FALL 2009

Middlebury

MAGAZINE

Devotion, Defined

A behind-the-scenes look at an art historian's wild, improbable, exhilerating, exhausting four-year adventure

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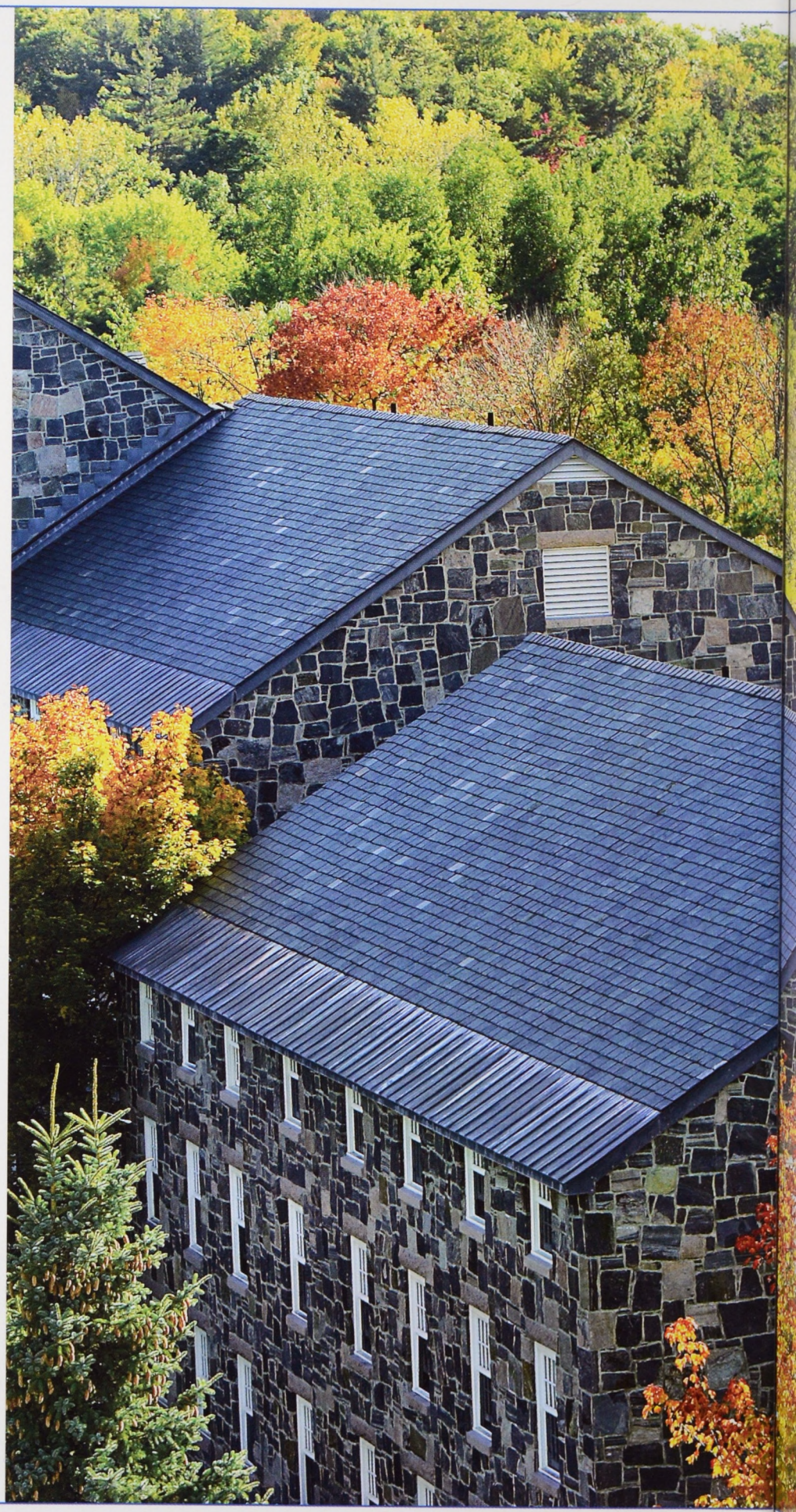

NATURE'S
FIRST GREEN . . .
. . . is gold, says the poet.
That Frost, he knew of what
he spoke.

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With impressive showings in a couple of European races—and an approving nod from Lance Armstrong—Ted King has captured the attention of the racing world.

Heroes

Seeing Midd Kids through the eyes of a child.

The three-year-old in the Jennings household has a bedtime ritual. After taking a bath and reading books with Mommy or Daddy, he settles into a large, comfortable chair in his room with one of his parents for story time. The lights go down, and the young boy gets to request two to three stories (depending on "how tired" Mommy or Daddy's voice is). He has a handful in his archive, but since last spring, there has been a pattern, depending on the season. It started one night in early May.

"Will you please tell me a story about lacrosse?"

I quickly learned that he wanted a specific story, as in—he wanted a retelling of his attendance at that day's game. It goes something like this (I'll give you the extremely abridged version): Once upon a time, John, Daddy, and Mommy went to a lacrosse game. When they got to the stadium, John and Daddy went down on the field with their lacrosse sticks, and while Mommy cheered from the stands, John scored a goal (!) and the assistant coach on the field gave him a high five (!). Then the goalies came on the field, and John ran over and gave them high fives (!) and they all said, "Hey John!" Then John and Daddy went back up in the stands to have a snack, but then John heard bagpipes (!). "The team is coming!" John said. (At this point, the three-year-old usually interrupts the story to make sure that the storyteller knows that the team doesn't step onto the field until the drums start.) And on it goes. Since the birth of the lacrosse story, stories about basketball and football and baseball and soccer have all been added to the rotation, as have stories about the radio station and the picnic and the trip to the "humongous" science building.

What is critical to each story—aside from John's participation in each, of course—is the presence of Middlebury students in the narrative. They are everywhere, often willing (I think) and enthusiastic participants. There's Basketball Ben, Basketball Aaron, and Basketball Matt; Ruby and Adrienne; Bisi; Jamie from the pool. They give him swimming lessons. They come over to his house and shoot baskets and then take him for ice cream. They volunteer at his preschool. They teach him how to say hello in Japanese. They offer those spirited high fives at games. They even teach him about tarantulas.

The thing is, as much as John's mother and I think that our son is the greatest, the most irresistible, wise beyond his years, etc., we also recognize that Middlebury students are devoted to hundreds of Johns and Elizabeths and Lukes in Addison County; our kid benefits from this generosity, but he's far from alone.

We hear so much about the exploits of Middlebury students—eye-popping success in the classroom, unwavering dedication in the laboratory and on the stage and athletic fields, and stunning achievements in realms previously undiscovered. (We also hear them tromping up and down some of our residential streets at 2 A.M. on the weekends, but in light of all that I'm writing about here, I'm more than willing to let that slide.) In a small town, though, where a community and an institution are intertwined, it's the oft unpublicized acts—perhaps small and fleeting to the student, yet magnificent and life-changing to the child (and his parents)—that have the greatest impact of all. —*MJ*

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Photograph of Matt Jennings by Brett Simison

Degrees of Separation

MATT JENNINGS'S SUMMER 2009 MAGAZINE STORY "The Most Improbable Story Ever Told" about Simon Thomas-Train's near-tragic 2005 Norway experience conjured up for me a rush of thoughts and reflections during a quiet moment's reading in an otherwise hectic day.

Regarding Feb first-years, such as Mr. Thomas-Train '09: I've always been impressed at this collection of charismatic and outgoing students. Does the admissions process somehow select for their qualities, or do their qualities compel them to seize the opportunity of delayed matriculation in an outstanding institution while squeezing in the chance for exploration and personal growth? Regarding Simon's original survival and his subsequent chance meeting with his Midd alum surgeon halfway around the world: It's always rewarding to offer thanks at the time a good deed or effort is completed. When this isn't possible, how often in life do we get a second chance? Honest praise and heartfelt thank-yous are some of the most precious gifts that can be bestowed. Sometimes the opportunity immediately opens wide for it, but sometimes an effort must be made. Unfortunately, sometimes we miss these chances entirely, despite our efforts, and we may bear that albatross for life. But never should the opportunity be missed twice, as I'm sure Simon learned.

What a wonderful ending to the tale, and I hope great thanks were extended, albeit years later. From this story of only two pages, I was not only moved by a harrowing tale of serendipitous luck and reward pulled from everyday unexpected danger, I was also reminded and reassured that talented Midd people are everywhere and may even affect us when we least expect it. As we all know, Middlebury is more than a place. It's an experience, transient with individuals' tenures on campus, yet everlasting in rich memories, and enlightening in new concepts, challenges, and triumphs through those we've known or those who share the foundation of our common extended family.

REFLECTIONS ON SIMON
The tale of Simon Thomas-Train '09, "The Most Improbably Story Ever Told," sparked an outpouring of heartfelt letters.

Thanks to *Middlebury Magazine* for providing the ability to experience through a narrow degree of separation the many enriching accomplishments and creative endeavors from quite a collection of real-life, storybook people.

Bruce Silverman '92
Chicago, Illinois

Blown Away

I AM A BREAD LOAF GRADUATE, and certainly a great benefit of that is receiving *Middlebury Magazine*. I love each issue, but I have to say I was blown away by the story of Simon Thomas-Train '09 ("The Most Improbable Story Ever Told"). Matt Jennings did a great job of relaying this one-of-a-kind, truly amazing story in a way that kept you on the edge of your seat until the shockingly wonderful ending. I have sent it to several people, including a gastroenterologist, as I'm sure other gastro docs, and probably most surgeons, also recall their extreme surgeries and scars. I can only imagine how happy Simon was that he mentioned his accident and surgery to the alum.

Just wanted to pass on how much I enjoyed reading this—I'd love to know more about what they continued to talk about!

Deborah Smith, MA English '05
Southborough, Massachusetts

My Treasured Gift

WHILE READING ABOUT SIMON THOMAS-TRAIN '09, a lump rose in my throat. I had a similar experience 25 years ago after a miraculous recovery from a climbing accident. During my senior year, I broke my back in a serious fall, losing bladder and bowel function in addition to movement below the waist. Within a year, I regained full use of my legs and organs and live a very active life.

My accident was self-inflicted: I made a mistake. In addition to 24/7 awareness of my physical limitations, I live with the knowledge that I am capable of missing the obvious. But like Simon, I was given a tremendous gift.

While I was in the hospital, my father asked a colleague to pay me a visit. Both men were active mountaineers at the time, as well as publishing members of the Wilderness Medical Society. I was honored that this man, whom I had never met, would take the time to stop by. Well, he let me have it, scolding me for my costly mistake.

One year later, I was working at an environmental education center in the Rockies when I ran into Dr. M. I don't think he remembered me—I am not sure—but I was so proud to walk down the road toward him, shake his hand, and say hello!

While recovery from this trauma has been primarily a private experience for me, inspiration ought to be shared.

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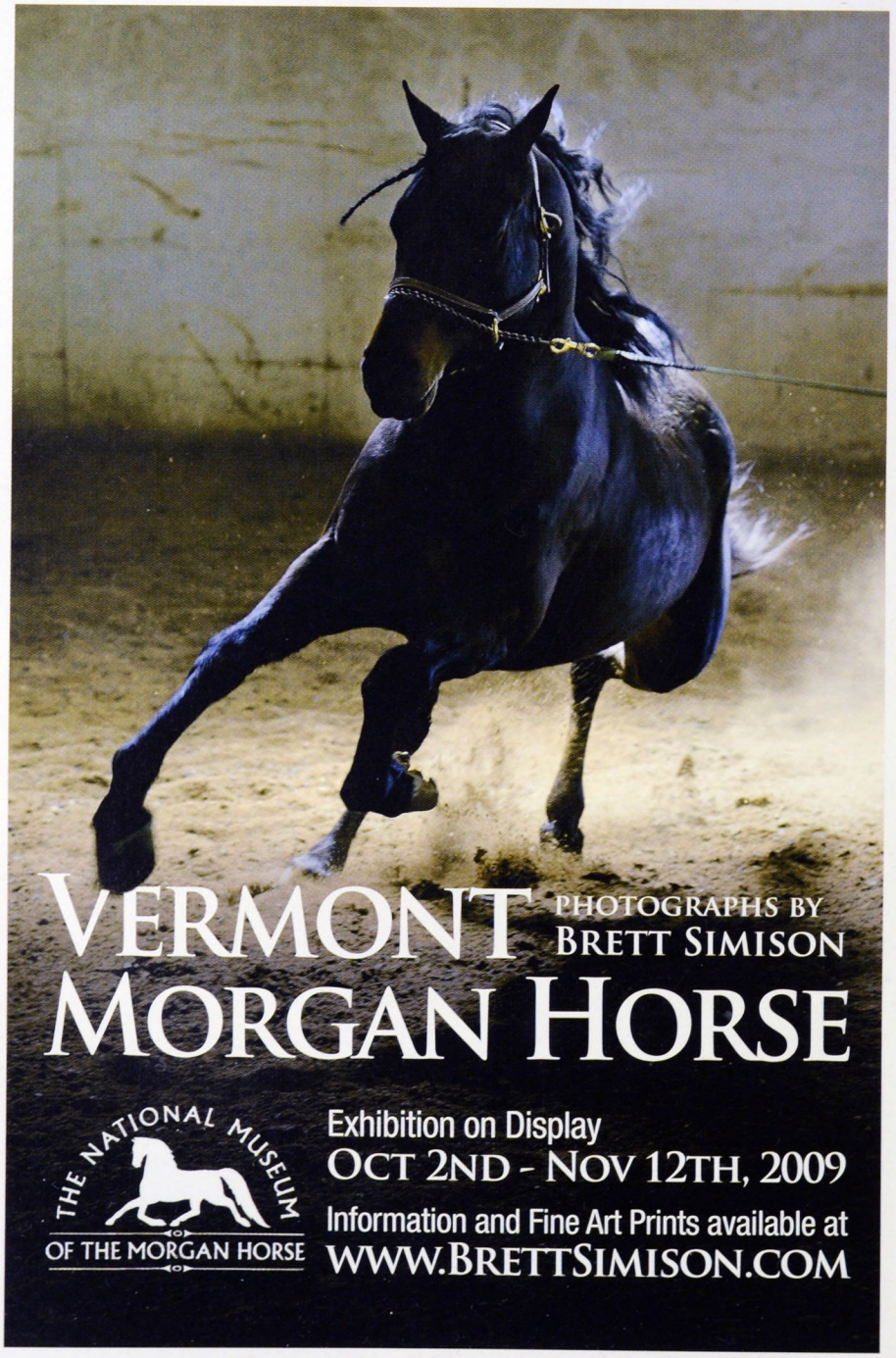
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Thank you—Simon, gentleman surgeon, and Matt Jennings—for the reminder.

Carrie Bowman '84
Seattle, Washington

Acts of Fate

WE JUST READ "The Most Improbable Story Ever Told," and we can only say WOW! The timing of the incredible events makes one realize how most of life is a lot like this story—that it's filled with twists and turns that are, or are not, meant to be, and that someone truly must be watching over from above.

Simon Thomas-Train's will to live and fortune of being in that particular doctor's hands at the time of his tragedy coupled with whatever it was that directed him to pick up the same man's bag five years later gave us all goose bumps! So well written. Thanks very much.

Susan and Bill Hatfield
Barrington, Rhode Island

The Rest of the Story

THERE IS MORE GOOD LUCK and serendipity to Simon's tale: When the car crashed, the first bystander, an EMT, immediately called an ambulance, which arrived within five minutes. Also at the time, my wife and I were in Oslo, en route to visiting Simon the next day. Before he blacked out, he somehow remembered the name of our hotel. It was a 10-minute cab ride to his bedside, not a 24-hour, passport-grasping, ticket-grabbing ordeal.

Then during the 2009 reunion, Simon called: "The most amazing thing has just happened. . . . Do you want to meet the surgeon?" Did we ever! We live an hour from campus, so over we went. At the final reunion brunch, we hugged, laughed, and prodded Simon's scar with a delightful spark of a gentleman—the surgeon, and member of the class of 1959—who had only been doing his job, and saved our son's life.

David Thomas-Train
Keene Valley, New York

At What Cost?

THE SUMMER EDITION OF *Middlebury Magazine* contained a name I recognized, Mike Heaney '64, and a story—"The Road to Vinh Thanh"—that I can relate to. Mike and I were among the very few Middlebury cadets in our class who ended up in Vietnam during the early days of the war. (It is my understanding that a much larger percentage of cadets in the Class of '65 and forward ended up in country.) I was fortunate not to experience the level of violence Mike writes about. As a 1st Lt. Infantry, of the Big Red 1, however, I can talk about a very uncomfortable, frightening year of misery. War is not fun. It is something I would not wish on anyone.

I grew up in the small ski town of Killington, Vermont. All my life and during my years at Middlebury, I was always taught to respect my elders and authority figures. As an ROTC cadet, and a naive officer at best, I never questioned my orders. One saluted, said, "Yes, Sir," and shipped off to Vietnam. During

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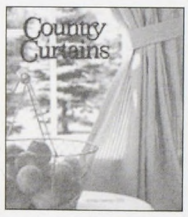

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my time in country, I never had time to question the mission. My sole concentration was focused upon keeping the men under my command alive. I lived in the now; we would survive; the unthinkable would never happen to me. In fact my sense of sight, sound, and smell developed far beyond anything I could have foreseen. We were ready.

One year later, I returned home and just like everyone else, I, too, watched Walter Cronkite on the evening news. Things in Vietnam got worse and worse. Would I have questioned my mission if my tour had started three years later? I do not know. I do know that to this day I still feel guilty about the soldiers under my command who did not make it back.

Time moved on. Forty years later, my senses were once again kicked into high gear. My wife and I had started a business importing and selling boots. Things were going so well we were looking to expand. Poppy designed a new line of footwear, and we needed an affordable place to manufacture our products. We looked toward Vietnam.

We arrived in Saigon at the same airport I departed from all those years ago. The plane landed, the door opened, and we headed across the tarmac to immigration. The heat was just as stifling as I remembered. The smells were the same, and the language had the same singsong sound I had almost forgotten. As we reached the air-conditioned immigrations building, the first person I met was a young man wearing a military uniform. I was nervous. My stomach started a slow roll. I was sweating despite the cool room.

"Passport, please." I passed the checkpoint. Everything looked like Saigon except the signposts. And where were the older people my age? The city's name had changed, of course, and the motorcycle population had multiplied 100-fold. I was assured there are older people, but they are all home taking care of the grandchildren; both mom and dad work. We found modern factories and a five-star hotel with the TV tuned to CNN and a Christmas tree that reached to the top of the gothic ceiling. Everyone was very warm and welcoming. Things

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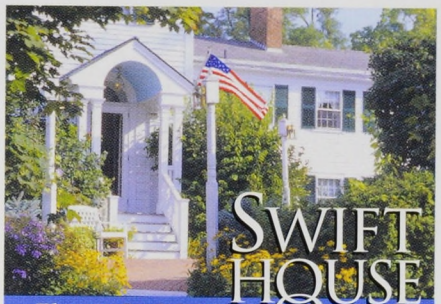

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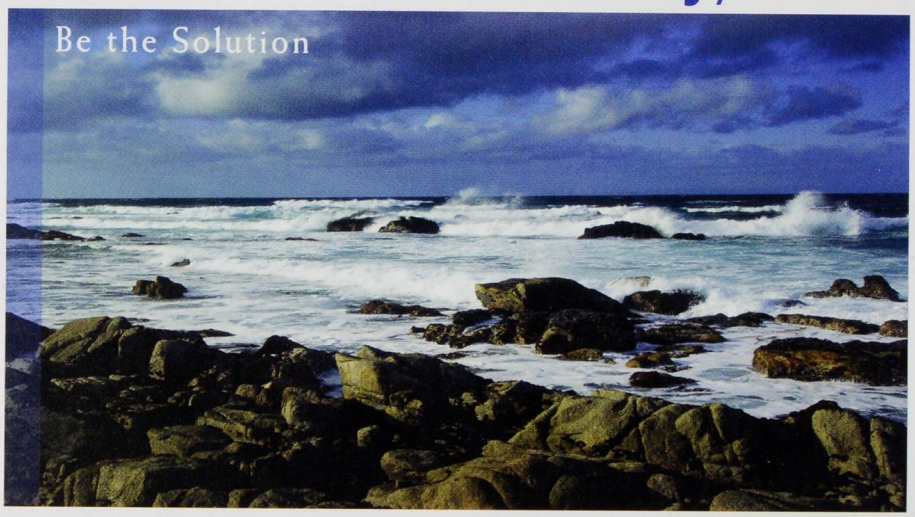

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had really changed for the better. We did find a factory and we did start importing and selling shoes made in Vietnam.

Returning from our trip, I started to think about the bigger picture. The workers and overall population seemed happy, and living standards had definitely improved. That said, was my year in country helpful? Was the man on the street better off because of the USA? Was the war worth the cost? I say, "No" to all these questions.

Are we making the same mistake again today? War is final. Nobody is entitled to anything. Everyone is equal. There are no extended deadlines or do-overs. Why can't we learn from the past? Shouldn't our leaders be thinking of these things before our troops are sent into battle? Will recent Middlebury grads say 40 years from now: "I wasted a year of my life"? I hope not, but I think they, too, will come to feel the way I do today.

Terry Fletcher '64
New London, New Hampshire

Find Peace

I was deeply moved by Mike Heaney's essay "The Road to Vinh Thanh" (summer 2009). His journey was told with beauty and simplicity, yet with great emotional depth. As he lay pinned on that hill of death so far away in 1966, I and others were graduating high school, heading to Middlebury healthy and happy. The Vietnam War, at its peak in 1968, claimed 250 American lives in a single week. Meanwhile, we skied, studied, participated in or protested ROTC and the war. It struck me as I reread his piece, "There but for the grace of God go I." I hope he and his surviving comrades—on both sides—have found some measure of healing, reconciliation, and peace. My VA colleagues and I are here for Mike and the warriors of another generation streaming home today, with scars both visible and invisible.

Al Perry '70
Fresno, California

The writer served in the U.S. Army from 1971–73. He is the director of the VA Central California Health Care System.

Plain Wrongheaded

It was disappointing to read that the College has decided to discontinue its support of the *New England Review* ("The Future of the New England Review," summer 2009). The walls of circumstance have certainly closed in on some of the College's best endeavors. But Professor Jason Mittel's claim that *NER* does not impact "classrooms and the student experience" is perilously literal-minded. He might as well claim that because water doesn't appear on the food pyramid it should be eradicated from the human diet. Few undergraduates subscribe to *NER*, but it's an act of populist chauvinism for the College to espouse this indifference. It would be pretentiously wrongheaded to believe that *NER* has stature merely because its readers are a happy few. But it's just as wrongheaded for the College to assume that the Nielsen ratings should determine course content. Indeed, entire academic departments have been rather expensively founded on them.

NER is a lighthouse for boats carrying fresh language and for the College's true destiny.

Aaron Strumwasser '06
Mercer Island, Washington

Support NER

My former classmate Sarah Tuff is right on about the intellectual excitement of Middlebury's acclaimed and nationally recognized literary journal, *New England Review* ("The Future of the *New England Review*," summer 2009). Her article begins and ends on just the right note—*NER* forms an essential contribution to the field of creative writing, and it must stay afloat. As one of the people mentioned in her article, I must write in to offer one correction and to state my point of view. I should add here that I don't speak for *NER* in any way, although my long-standing connections to the journal (mentioned in the article), beginning with my undergraduate days as a student intern under both David Huddle and Stephen Donadio, obviously make me a partisan.

American Studies Professor, BOC member, and Acting Provost Timothy Spears is simply wrong to claim that journals like the *NER* "do not play a significant role in tenure cases." In fact, the field of creative writing has graduate schools across the country and in the UK. Tenure-track creative writing professors, like all other academic faculty, submit dossiers including publications to tenure review and faculty evaluation committees. Those committees certainly do count *NER* in the upper ranks of publications that reflect the equivalent of "advanced research" in the fields of fiction, poetry, and nonfiction. In Britain, creative writing faculty publications qualify as research towards official government evaluations of academic standards. *NER* and the Bread Loaf Writers' Conference give Middlebury College a very rare reputation amongst creative writing faculty in every state. *NER* regularly receives submissions from all over the world. How regrettable to hear that this far-flung esteem is not shared by some of Middlebury's own faculty!

The appearance of unfairness in the College's recent decision-making regarding *NER* can be suggested by a comparison with the College's approach, in these admittedly tough times, to the so-called auxiliary enterprises, operations such as the Juice Bar, the golf course, and the Snow Bowl, all of which the College subsidizes to the tune of $8 million a year. This sum utterly dwarfs the funds required to uphold the promise of support to *NER* that Middlebury made when it decided to acquire the magazine. To my knowledge, none of the auxiliary enterprises has been threatened with immediate closure so far. In fact, readers of these pages might recall Middlebury CFO Patrick Norton's comment, in the winter 2009 issue of *Middlebury Magazine*: "We are working with a task force of Middlebury trustees to bring these operations closer to break-even." In other words, operations far less valuable to the core mission of the College than *NER* and far more expensive than *NER* are not being threatened with closure or total elimination if they fail to "meet their

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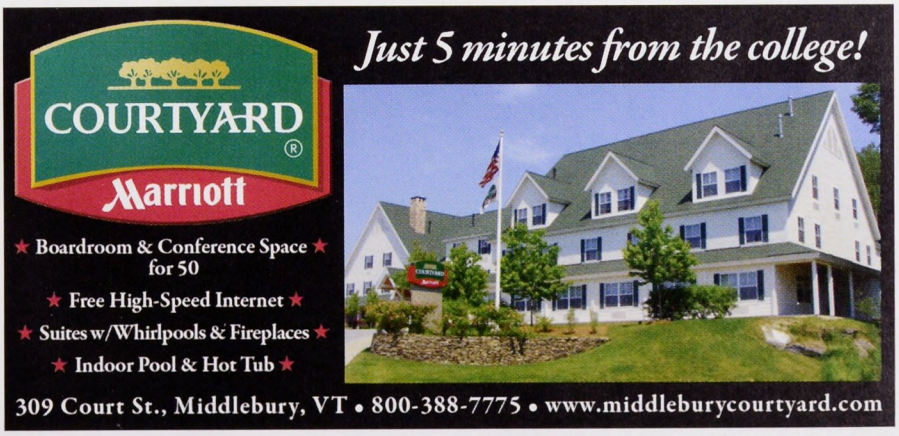
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costs." Nor are they even being asked to break even. They are only being asked to come "closer to break even."

Why doesn't the College consider offering *NER* a somewhat similar path? What catastrophic harm would come to a college with an operating budget of around $250 million per year if it chose to continue supporting *NER* on a partial basis after the two-year grace period, gradually shifting the funding of the journal over the next five years, say, to a sustainable mixture of grants, subscriptions, donations, and, over time, a reduced level of College money, as needed? Has this possible solution ever been explored in detail, and if not, why not? One final thought. If the College is truly serious about helping *NER* sustain itself beyond the next two years, above all it must establish a fund-raising avenue, whether formally or informally, for potential donors to give larger sums on a tax-exempt basis with the assurance that the money will go directly to the magazine. Perhaps the College could offer matching funds up to a given amount as an extra incentive for potential donors and as a gesture of goodwill.

J. M. Tyree '95
San Francisco, California

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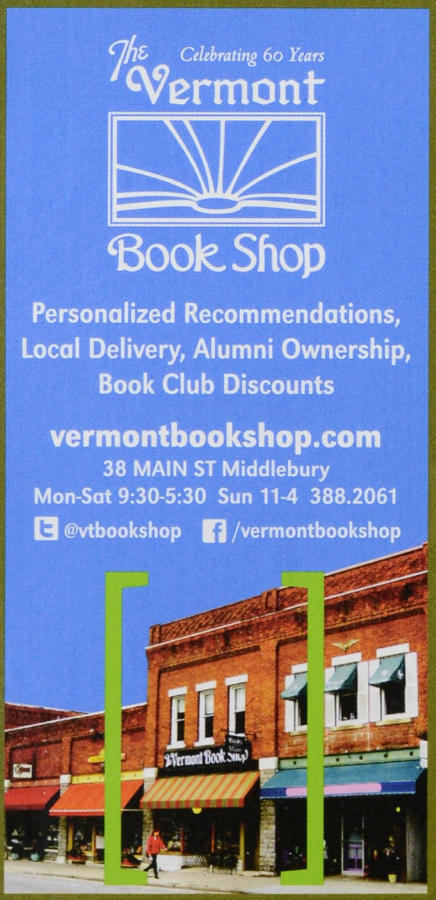

Further Support

In "The Future of the *New England Review*" in the summer 2009 issue, President Ron Liebowitz told the reporter that not one of the letters he had received in support of *New England Review* had come from anyone who currently teaches, works, or studies at Middlebury; neither had any of the dissenting posts on his blog.

We, the undersigned, aim to rectify that situation. Some of us are among the 27 current or former faculty or staff members who have had works published in the *Review* (plus 4 visitors, for a total of 31); others of us are interested and involved citizens of this academic (and intellectual) community. But we all wish to declare our enthusiastic support for the College's continuing its limited, but essential, subsidy of the *NER*. The *New England Review* is a national institution that has garnered extraordinary praise from newspapers, magazines, and Web sites; its writers have been awarded a wide range of literary prizes, including Pulitzers, National Book Awards, and National Book Critics Awards. *NER* is often cited as one of the top literary magazines in the country. In the words of one critic: "*New England Review* is a reminder that stories and words matter and can last centuries and still be brand new." And another states: "Definitely a unique creature among its peers, *New England Review* makes well known its place in a room full of literary journals."

Comparable to other cherished components of this institution that are deemed worthy of continued support even though they may be costing the College money, the Snow Bowl, the golf course, or 51 Main (only three of many), the *NER*, we strongly believe, deserves the amount of support it currently receives. We also hope that the president and his development staff will conscientiously seek donations to support the *Review*, as they do for other valuable components of the College.

In addition to its national profile, the *NER* has also provided an outlet for some of the most original work by Middlebury faculty over the years (several on the list have had more than one item published in the journal). The distinguished and devoted editor of the *Review* has played a unique role among his peers in commissioning articles, reviews, reevaluations, and translations that might never have been undertaken, were it not for his suggestions and gentle urging. Furthermore, his editing skills are extraordinary: no piece of writing ever sees the light of day unless it has been subjected to the most scrupulous and constructive shaping, rewriting, and editing. Not one of us can say that his or her writing hasn't been significantly improved by the process of its being selected to appear in the *NER*. One colleague confessed recently that the *NER* had published "the best piece of writing he had ever done in his life." The *Review* publishes only about two percent of the total submissions it receives in a year. That is extremely selective. We consider ourselves very fortunate to have appeared in its pages. In addition, several of our most talented students have benefited enormously from internships with the *Review*, as well as in the popular J-term courses on magazine publishing offered by its managing editor.

We understand that this is a time of severe financial crisis and soul-searching. We all support that effort and have participated in it in our own departments and programs. But unlike skiing or golfing or socializing, *NER* is engaged in the enterprise of soul-searching: for that reason alone it should not merely be tolerated, it should be celebrated. Long live the *New England Review*!

Michael Katz
Middlebury, Vermont

Signatories of this letter include: Julia Alvarez, David Bain, Jennifer Bates, Stanley Bates, Raymond Benson, John Bertolini, Mary Ellen Bertolini, Bob Buckeye, Noreen Cargill, Francois Clemmons, Nicholas Clifford, Rob Cohen, Michael Collier, Walker Connor, Claudia Cooper, Armelle Crouzières-Ingenthron, Wayne Darling, Carolann Davis, Ann Dolber, Murray Dry, Karen Evans-Romaine, Diana Fanning,

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The BOC Explains

As members of the Budget Oversight Committee (BOC) that recommended that the College discontinue its relation with the *New England Review*, we read Michael Katz's letter, which was e-mailed to all faculty and staff, with great interest. We offer the following observations:

- The quality of the work published in the *NER* was never an issue for us in making our recommendation to President Liebowitz. Rather, given the College's core mission and the economic limitations we now confront, we concluded that the opportunity costs of the institution's significant fiscal support are simply too high.
- Professor Katz's letter suggests that the deficits generated by the Snow Bowl, the golf course, and 51 Main escaped the attention of the BOC. That is not so. The committee recommended that these auxiliary operations find ways to reduce costs; in the case of 51 Main, if the operation does not eliminate its budget deficit by the end of the calendar year, it will be shut down. The president accepted our recommendations. We do not think it is unreasonable for the *New England Review* to find ways to reduce their costs as well.
- The magazine article concludes with an invitation to readers to send donations to the College to secure the *Review*'s future. We would like to extend our own invitation, to all of the *NER*'s readers and champions, to become subscribers too.

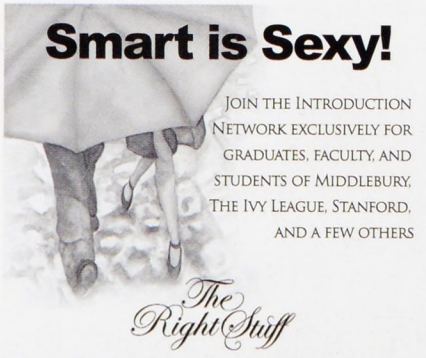
Budget Oversight Committee: Dave Donahue, Peter Matthews, Patricia McCaffrey, Paul Monod, Patrick Norton, Carol Peddie, Tim Spears

From the NER Editor

Readers of the article "The Future of the *New England Review*" will be heartened to learn that in an extremely challenging economic environment the College administration has recently made a commitment to helping *NER* generate the funding it will need to continue publication, and we are currently working with the Office of College Advancement in a concerted effort to achieve that objective. The *New England Review* already has a sizable endowment fund that was established in the 1980s expressly to support its operations, and the College draws on the income from that endowment to defray the magazine's expenses each year. That income, combined with revenue from subscriptions, sales of individual copies, electronic licensing, etc., covers a significant portion of our annual budget.

But as in the case of any magazine whose mission is to provide readers with substantial intellectual content—including the *New Yorker*, *Harper's*, and the *Atlantic*—our overall income cannot cover all the costs, and in the potential absence of a continuing College subsidy the amount of money we're looking for is between 90 and 100 thousand dollars annually. This figure is not insurmountable, and it does not seem an unreasonable price to pay for the intellectual opportunities that—as the record clearly shows—*NER* offers Middlebury faculty, students, and alumni, as well as the many participants at the Bread Loaf Writers' Conference and the School of English, in addition to the larger cultural community that the publication reaches.

Indeed, when the College established its relationship with *NER* and agreed to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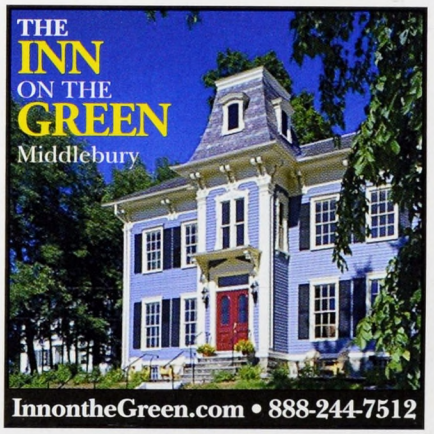

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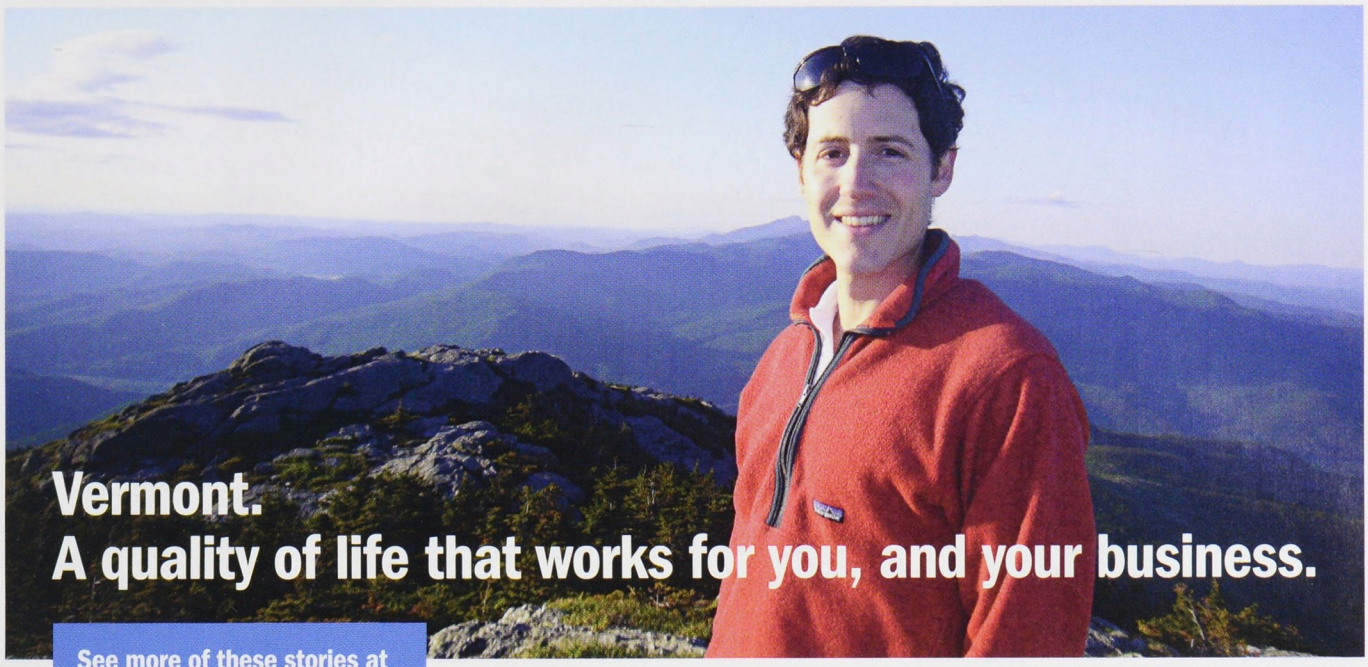

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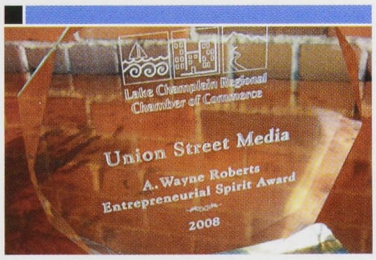
The qualities of Vermont that attracted Adler to Middlebury College are many of the same qualities that led to locating his business in Vermont — access to resources. As an avid skier, being close to the mountains was important. Adler also values the ability to talk directly with government leaders and draw new talent from an educated workforce.



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Ted Adler, Founder & President, Union Street Media
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provide ongoing support, it was understood that the presence of the magazine at Middlebury would help confirm Middlebury's national reputation in the area of contemporary writing and literature. As is demonstrated by the awards regularly conferred on the work we publish and the many expressions of support (including numerous new subscriptions and financial contributions) that we've received in recent months, over the 31 years of its existence *NER* has come to be one of the most highly regarded literary magazines in the country. In light of this prestigious history, and with the assistance of many people at the College and beyond who are joining in our effort, we are confident that we can succeed in realizing our goal, which is to sustain publication and keep faith with those who, in taking the initiative and providing an endowment, were determined to secure the future of the *New England Review* at Middlebury.

Stephen Donadio
Middlebury, Vermont

The writer is editor of the New England Review, *the Fulton Professor of Humanities, and director of the Program in Literary Studies.*

Outpouring for Hugh

I WRITE THIS LETTER FOR TWO REASONS. First, to compliment and congratulate the staff of *Middlebury Magazine* on the summer 2009 edition—it is superb, full of rich content, with an appealing layout. Second, I'd like to echo Matt Jennings's editorial comments about Hugh Marlow ("Middlebury Unplugged"). Like the editor and the legions of alums that Hugh has touched through the years, we all know how extraordinary has been his reach and how noticeable has been the cumulative impact of his efforts for the benefit of the College. So many of us call Hugh a personal friend and recognize how special has been every lunch, dinner, or meeting with him.

Each of us, as well as Middlebury, is immeasurably richer for having known him, worked with him, and experienced his contributions.

Samuel Gordon '64
New York, New York

Appreciation

CONGRATULATIONS TO LIZA DONNELLY AND THE EDITORIAL STAFF for creating and publishing the delightful cover art for the summer 2009 issue. I like it so much that I have framed it for my wall. Having spent eight summers "on the mountain," I am tickled by the imaginative rendition of the Bread Loaf experience. It is now 20 years since I was graduated the second time from Bread Loaf. I continue to appreciate the excellence of teaching and good times even as I have moved on.

John Lintner,
MA English '80, MLitt '89
Kent, Connecticut

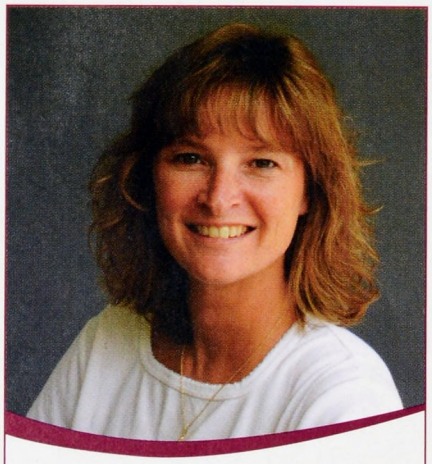
Seeing the Real Brazil

I APPRECIATE ANGELA EVANCIE'S SWEET description of a moment in Brazil ("Street Sense," spring 2009), but I am very upset that we always seem to find ourselves painting pictures of Brazil as seen through a lens of Rio and street crime, with a touch of drugs. It even says in the title she is trying to dig under the "exported image," but instead she seems to fall back into the common trap.

I will admit that while I was a tourist at first and may have even suffered the same preconceptions prior, but after living there for five years (in the '90s) I became closer to a native. I was lucky to live in the south and have a sales job that took me all over the country (though there is still much I have yet to see). And this, combined with becoming fluent in Portuguese, allowed me to go behind the scenes and get to know what Brazil represents in reality.

Brazil is huge and diverse, like America, with that same entrepreneurial zeal and only a slightly more dysfunctional government. It is not a single city dominated by *favelas*. It would be like always visualizing America as Los Angeles, one damn tough Los Angeles.

Beyond Rio, past the *favelas* and historic streets of this coastal city, is a country that does more than just get drunk and celebrate Carnaval. There are many unique individuals, all striving to make life better in a country that offers incredible opportunity, from the rainforests in



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the north, across the arid plains and jutting hills in the coastal *serras*, out beyond the fertile plains of the Midwest to the marshes and the edges of the Andes in the west and back down to the *serralhera* of the south, with its river valleys cascading down to the beaches below.

Mark Gross '91
Newton, Massachusetts

Accomplishments Beyond Measure

THE THEME OF THE LETTER FROM EMILY DONNAN '05 ("Advice for Grads") and the perhaps unconscious theme of President Liebowitz's Baccalaureate address ("The Opportunity of a Lifetime"), both in the summer 2009 issue, concern me greatly. Both seem to say that college, and by extension life, are about achievement, success, and accomplishment. I have only rarely communicated with the College and returned for only one reunion. I think that is due in part to my response to this half-spoken attitude, which I disagree with. Middlebury College, and life, are much more.

In his address, President Liebowitz gives nearly the first third of his remarks over to the awards, achievements, and scholarships won by members of the graduating class. In her letter, Ms. Donnan writes of the sense of unfulfillment, emptiness, and disappointment in life after Middlebury, in that it is not filled with achievements and successes.

Successes along the lines of what President Liebowitz lists and Ms. Donnan laments are praiseworthy and, not so incidentally, highly measurable. Colleges take pride in the highly competitive awards their best graduates receive, and individuals can track their progress through grades, projects completed, and changes they have created in the larger world. However, life is much more than that. So is a Middlebury education.

It's likely my achievements wouldn't be listed in anyone's address:

- Marrying for the first time, and hopefully only time, eight days before my 40th birthday.
- Dealing with infertility, as a couple, and adopting two daughters.
- Working through the special education system on behalf of one of these daughters and getting her placed in an appropriate therapeutic residential school paid for by the school system.
- Moving my mother from an assisted living center in Vermont to a nursing home a mile from our house so she could get the care she needed.
- Successfully changing careers, after 22 years, from middle school education to environmental conservation.
- Building an organization and increasing its budget eightfold.
- Doing a job hunt, at present, in the middle of the recession, since I was recently let go from that organization.
- Navigating life with a lifelong stutter.

Most of these accomplishments are not measurable. Results are but landmarks, indicators of something far more important. An emphasis on achievement reminds me of a boy I worked with while middle school director. If this boy did not excel he often would lash out in anger. It took a lot of work for us to show him and his parents how this attitude was so destructive—of his sense of self, his friendships, and his growth.

I would hope that Middlebury can pride itself on some of the things I gained there as a student: expressive writing skills, a broadened sense of the world, along with the interest and ability to continue broadening it, a love of the life of the mind, seeds of confidence that I know always need nurturing, and much more. For me, my Middlebury education is an important part of my life of growth and learning. I hope it is for others as well.

Christopher Duncan '73
Poughkeepsie, New York

Letters Policy

LETTERS ADDRESSING TOPICS DISCUSSED in the magazine are given priority, though they may be edited for brevity or clarity. On any given subject we will print letters that address that subject, and then in the next issue, letters that respond to the first. After that, we will move on to new subjects. Send letters to: *Middlebury Magazine*, 5 Court Street, Middlebury, VT 05753 or middmag@middlebury.edu.

Allan, Burning

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STEFANIE AUGUSTINE ("Home Coming," p. 80) is an illustrator in New York City.

JON BRAND '05 ("Is Ted King the Next Big American Cyclist?" p. 38) is a writer in Washington, DC.

DAVID GAYNES ("Remembering Peter," p. 26) is a documentary filmmaker and the creater of *Keeper of the Kohn*.

NIGEL HOLMES ("By the Numbers," p. 19) is principal of Explanation Graphics, a graphics-design firm located outside New York City.

CASEY KELBAUGH '96 ("A Case of Identity," p. 28) is a photographer based in New York City.

TAD MERRICK ("The History Course," p. 46) is a photographer in Middlebury.

PEP MONTSERRAT ("Proscription," p. 22) is an illustrator in Barcelona.

MARK OSTOW ("Being Katy Smith Abbott," p. 32) is photographer based in Boston.

KEVIN CHARLES REDMON '09 ("Being Katy Smith Abbott," p. 32) wrote "Grape Expectations" in the spring 2009 issue.

TINOU LE JOLY SENOVILLE ("Remembering Peter," p. 26) is an illustrator in Paris.

BRETT SIMISON ("A Meadow Runs Through It," p. 18) is a photographer in Middlebury.

ELIZABETH A. TODER '90 ("Home Coming," p. 80) lives in New York City.

JOHN VALLS ("Into the Wild," p. 44) is a photographer in Portland, Oregon.

JESSICA VOELKER '00 ("Into the Wild," p. 44, "The History Course," p. 46) is the lifestyles editor at *Seattle Metropolitan* magazine in Seattle, Washington.

YORK WILSON ("Is Ted King the Next Big American Cyclist?" p. 38) is a photographer in Durham, North Carolina.

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18 COLLEGE STREET
24 OLD CHAPEL
26 GAME TIME

Uphill Downhill

MEET AND GREET
The postgame handshake, a staple of DIII athletics. Photograph by Trent Campbell

A Meadow Runs Through It

TO THE KEEN OBSERVER, Middlebury's campus landscape looks a bit different this fall. In a move driven by both ecology and economics, the College is mowing about 20 fewer acres of its 75 acres of lawn, a move that will save an estimated 1,000 hours of labor and nearly 700 gallons of fuel annually. Yet while the prospect of dollars saved and carbon emissions cut are popular line items during this time of budget and carbon reductions, Middlebury horticulturalist Tim Parsons says that the initiative has as much to do with ecological soundness as anything else.

On his blog, The Middlebury Landscape (http://blogs.middlebury.edu/middland), Parsons writes: "While at Middlebury we pride ourselves in having beautiful grounds, ecologically [the campus] is a desert. Large shade trees and lawn give next to no habitat for pollinators, migrating songbirds, insects, amphibians, even what I call the 'rotters,' the worms, fungi, and other organisms responsible for breaking down dead plant matter. Having areas of campus grow up in meadow, albeit non native plants, increases diversity, and provides refuge and habitat above and beyond a green expanse of lawn."

Parsons describes the following scene: "Picture stepping out of Bicentennial Hall, turning south and heading towards Pearsons. Immediately in front of Bi Hall is lawn, with some Adirondack chairs, a pollinator garden around a large pear tree, and [the] Smog [sculpture]. As you walk south, though, the lawn stops, and on either side of the sidewalk are large grass and wildflowers, with a break on your right, a mown area around a pair of yellowwood trees, creating a little park, and another break at the top of the ridge, creating an overlook park with a magnificent view over Battell Beach looking east towards the Green Mountains. So now, we are highlighting one of the most spectacular trees on campus, and emphasizing a view that may have been so ubiquitous in the past that it was ignored."

Parsons acknowledges that these "no-mow" meadows are populated with non-native species that were previously existing in the lawn and that the College's master plan calls for many of these meadows to be populated with native meadow plants. Because of the expense—which would require removing what is there and planting plugs of native meadow plants—such an extensive undertaking probably won't take place for a while. Still, with the current meadow initiative already underway, native plants *can* be emphasized in these areas, and nature, well, can take its course.

MIDDLEBURY SENIOR EMILY MAY spent the summer compiling a plant census of the College's meadows. Although her work is still in progress, she was able to share with us what she discovered in the Bi Hall meadow, which was described by Parsons (above).

White sweet clover, alsike clover, birdsfoot trefoil, black medick, catchfly, chicory, common plantain, common St. John's wort, curled dock, hairy vetch, lesser stitchwort, oxeye daisy, Queen Anne's lace, red clover, rough bedstraw, self-heal, white clover, white yarrow, wild parsnip

PHOTOGRAPH BY BRETT SIMISON

By the Numbers

All about the Class of 2013, entering during the 2009–10 academic year

Applications 6,904

Admitted

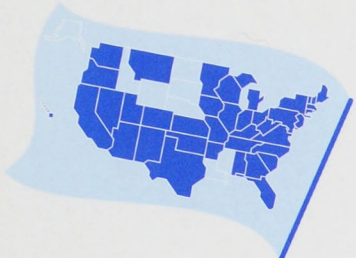
September '09		February '10		
1,112	Regular Decision	97	Regular Decision	53 From Waiting List
285	Early Decision	43	Early Decision	

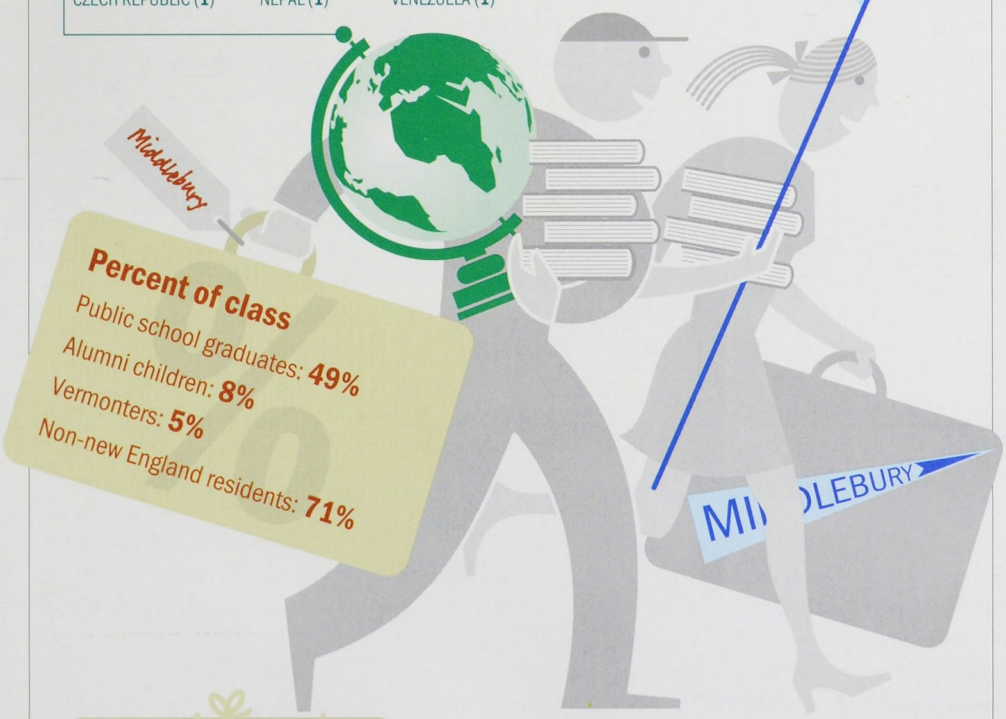
Enrolled 605 September 90 February

34 Countries Represented

AFGHANISTAN (1 student)
ARGENTINA (1)
AUSTRALIA (1)
BANGLADESH (2)
BUTAN (1)
CANADA (6)
CHINA (9)
COLUMBIA (1)
CROATIA (1)
CZECH REPUBLIC (1)
ECUADOR (1)
ETHIOPIA (2)
FINLAND (1)
FRANCE (3)
GERMANY (1)
HONG KONG (1)
INDIA (8)
JAPAN (2)
KENYA (1)
MAURITIUS (1)
MEXICO (2)
NEPAL (1)
NETHERLANDS (1)
NEW ZEALAND (2)
POLAND (1)
REPUBLIC OF KOREA (6)
SINGAPORE (1)
SWAZILAND (1)
SWEDEN (2)
THAILAND (1)
TURKEY (1)
UNITED KINGDOM (2)
URUGUAY (1)
VENEZUELA (1)

42 States Represented

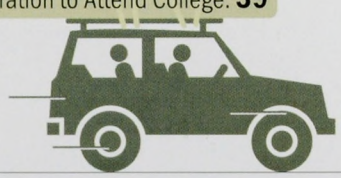




Percent of class

Public school graduates: 49%
Alumni children: 8%
Vermonters: 5%
Non-new England residents: 71%

School or Class Presidents: 50
Team Captains: 285
Publications Editors: 52
First Generation to Attend College: 39



Asian Americans	African Americans	Latino/ Hispanic	Native Americans
53	20	44	3

Observed

■ **An unseasonably wet summer gave way** to exquisite autumn weather during the first weeks of the 2009-10 academic year. And while summer would not officially end until the autumnal equinox on September 22, nobody was complaining about the early shift to crisp temperatures and cloudless skies. The College's Convocation occurred on just such a day, as sharp blue skies accompanied robed faculty and administrators in welcoming more than 600 first-year students to Middlebury. In his Convocation address, President Liebowitz advised ambitious students to study deeply and broadly, while resisting the myth that more is better. "Not trying to do it all is sometimes a good thing," he said. ■ **The provocatively titled talk** "Conservation Cowboys in Africa and Latin America: Can the Private Sector Be Trusted to Protect Nature?" kicked off the yearlong Middlebury/ Monterey lecture series. Delivering the inaugural address was Jeffrey Langholz, a leading conservation expert and an associate professor of international environmental policy at the Monterey Institute for International Studies. ■ **Speaking of MIIS,** the Institute was home to a congressional town hall discussion about the national healthcare system during

continued

ILLUSTRATION BY NIGEL HOLMES

H1N1 Primer

A week into Middlebury's first semester, Doctor Mark Peluso, the director of the Parton Health Center at the College, appeared as a guest on Vermont Public Radio's noon-hour news program *Vermont Edition*.

The topic was swine flu, and at the outset of the interview, *Vermont Edition* host Jane Lindholm asked Peluso how Middlebury had been planning for a possible pandemic.

"We've been planning for a pandemic event for several years," said Peluso. "We started by planning for a lethal pandemic event, something much more severe and something we're not facing right now. And over the past year, we've been working on a nonlethal pandemic event. We've been working with the Department of Health and following the CDC guidelines to adapt our unique situation—with respect to housing our students—to those guidelines."

Since it broke onto the global scene last spring, swine flu, or the H1N1 virus, receded from the front pages of North American newspapers and the lead spot of nightly newscasts this summer, but the story never really went away. Reports from the Southern Hemisphere, where it was winter and thus the traditional flu season, showed that H1N1 could, indeed, reach pandemic status. And with early reports of H1N1 outbreaks on campuses that opened their doors in August (more than 2,000 reported cases at Washington State University, 500+ at Cornell), H1N1 has become *the* hot topic this fall—on college campuses and beyond.

So, how has Middlebury planned for potential infections on campus?

As long as the virus remains a relatively nonlethal event, the College has instituted a self-isolation policy. If a student presents symptoms of an influenza-like illness, he is asked to contact both the Health Center and his Commons office. (Students can also contact the Health Center if they are very ill or have questions about how best to care for themselves.) In most cases, healthy roommates will be moved to separate living quarters, while the sick student is isolated in his dorm room, usually for about three to five days. The Health Center believes that social isolation will help limit the illness's spread and reduce the number of infected people in the community. Limiting the spread of the virus takes on critical importance when thinking about protecting those who are considered at risk for complications of H1N1 infection.

Who is considered at risk for complications of H1N1 infection?

The Centers for Disease Control and Prevention define at-risk, college-age students as being those who have chronic pulmonary, cardiovascular, hepatic, hematological, neurologic, neuromuscular, or metabolic disorders; students who have immunosuppression; pregnant women; and students younger than 18 who are receiving long-term aspirin therapy.

Will students be able to get vaccinated?

It's expected that the vaccine will be available in late October, early November. Students designated as being in a high-risk group will be given priority.

What happens if the virus mutates and/or turns lethal?

In the event of widespread fatalities across the country as a consequence of H1N1 infection, the College would shut down. All students have been required to have an evacuation plan, detailing where they will go and how they will get there, if Middlebury closes, and the College has plans to use its vehicle pool and area transit outlets to transport students, if needed. Peluso said that the campus could be shutdown in 48 hours, but stressed that such a scenario is unlikely based on how the virus has behaved thus far.

At the conclusion of the VPR interview, Peluso was asked if thoughts of H1N1 were keeping him up at night. His response was reassuring: "Not at all. It used to. But not anymore. We have well-thought-out plans in place for the disaster that we don't think will happen, but we're ready for if it does. That would be the more lethal pandemic event. And we have a good plan in place for the nonlethal event. Being prepared is a nice place to be in."

On College Finances

EARLY THIS FALL, the ratings agency Moody's Investors Service updated its outlook for higher education, revealing that cost cutting at colleges and universities—along with stable enrollment numbers, improved access to credit, and an uptick in endowment performance—has helped many institutions in dealing with one of the harshest and most challenging economic climates seen in nearly a century.

As reflected in the Moody's report, Middlebury has made progress in meeting targeted budget reductions.

On the heels of the Moody report, Middlebury President Ronald D. Liebowitz wrote to the College community and echoed that sentiment, while cautioning that work still remained as the institution attempts to reach "a balance between what we do and what we can afford to do beyond this coming year."

Liebowitz announced that for the 2009 fiscal year, the endowment lost 15.9 percent of its value, a decline of $190 million (and a drop of nearly $250 million from its all-time high of $986 million in 2008). And while the 15.9 percent loss would place the College within the top quintile among colleges and universities (Harvard reported a 27 percent loss, Brown 21, and Williams 18), the impact has been sobering.

"The impact of the endowment's $190 million decline in value this past year deepens when you consider that until very recently we had planned our future spending and program enhancements (e.g., salary increases, improvements in our financial aid program, new positions, enhancing existing programs) with the expectation that the endowment would grow by 9 percent each year rather than shrink as it did the past two years," Liebowitz wrote. (Middlebury's endowment shrunk by one percent in FY'08.) "Because we depend on the endowment for much of our operating budget (23 percent), the gap between what we have at our disposal on the one hand, and what we expected to have based on our planning model, on the other, solely as the result of the decline in the value of the endowment, is approximately $12 million per year, which has great consequences for what we can and cannot do in the coming years." Dollars raised through fund-raising also dropped off—nearly 20 percent—the president noted, even though a national record of Middlebury alumni (62 percent) contributed to the Annual Fund this year. "This decline is no surprise," the president wrote, considering that "the turmoil in the markets has clearly affected our donors' ability to make large gifts."

Still, as reflected in the Moody's report, Middlebury has made progress in meeting targeted budget reductions. Because of measures outlined in earlier issues of the magazine (these include reductions of program budgets by 5 to 10 percent, reduction of 90 staff positions through attrition, a salary freeze for those earning more than $50,000, and a reduction in salary for members of the president's staff), Middlebury began this current fiscal year with a balanced budget, and, Liebowitz wrote, "If our assumptions about projected revenues and expenses for next year hold, next year's budget will also be balanced."

However, the endowment losses during the past two fiscal years will still be felt in FY'12 and beyond; the amount of money the College's draws on the endowment to support the operating budget is based on a three-year average value of the endowment. "Although this formula is designed to smooth out the market's volatility," Liebowitz explained last year, "the impact of a steep endowment decline is significant." Which is why Middlebury continues to seek out cost-cutting measures. This summer, the Staff Resources Committee conducted an institution-wide staffing analysis, with the objective of further reducing staff positions to sustainable levels without resorting to layoffs. Liebowitz wrote that he had confidence that, through normal attrition and by offering staff optional programs, such as early retirement or voluntary separation, the College would hit its target staffing goals. That, along with continued fiscal prudence, he wrote, would keep Middlebury on solid ground. Thinking back to a year ago, when anxiety and uncertainty were just beginning to grip both the nation and the community, that is a welcome thought, indeed.

Congress's August recess. The host was Congressman Sam Farr, a MIIS alumnus. Unlike other town hall meetings across the country, this one was a cordial and civil affair. ■ **The Classical Theater of Harlem** brought its production of *Waiting for Godot* to Middlebury for two nights of soul-searching and thought-provoking theater. In this production, Samuel Beckett's seminal work was transported to New Orleans in the days after Hurricane Katrina devastated the city. ■ **Charles Darwin was the focus** of the 2009 Nicholas R. Clifford Symposium. "Celebrating Darwin's Legacy," featured lectures, panel discussions, artistic performances, workshops, and a series of addresses that were designed to coincide with the 200th anniversary of Darwin's birth and the 150th anniversary of the publication of *On the Origin of Species*. ■ **The Emerson String Quartet** returned to Middlebury and conducted a free performance before a capacity crowd in Mead Chapel. The visit was the quartet's 31st to the College, and they did not disappoint the welcoming audience, performing works by Beethoven, Mendelssohn, and New England's Charles Ives. ■ **Nature magazine** was the latest national publication to give Middlebury kudos for its "green"-ness, citing the College's new biomass gasification plant as a notable environmental initiative.

[Syllabus]

Both the *Boston Globe* and the Tina Brown-led digital publication *The Daily Beast* recently touted a Middlebury course as one of the country's juiciest (*Globe*) and hottest (*Daily Beast*).

So, what's the course and why the hubbub?

Course Title The Economics of "Sin": Sex, Crime, and Drugs

Department Economics

Instructor Associate Professor of Economics Jessica Holmes

Course Description In this course, we apply traditional microeconomic principles to nontraditional topics such as adultery, prostitution, teen pregnancy, crime and punishment, drugs and drug legalization, and gambling. We ask the following questions throughout the course: To what extent is "sinful" behavior rational and utility maximizing? What role does the government play in regulating "sinful" behavior and what are the consequences of these government interventions? The primary focus will be on the United States, but brief comparisons will be made to "sinful" behavior and policy interventions in other countries.

What Holmes Says "In what other economics class will they have the opportunity to explore pornography, prostitution, crime and punishment, drugs and drug legalization, the sale of human organs, and gambling? As you can imagine, it is a lot easier to get students to debate the economic arguments for and against the legalization of prostitution than to discuss the latest employment estimates." (*Globe*)

What the Daily Beast Says "A former blackjack dealer and casino pit boss, Holmes is young and vibrant with the background to match. In this elective course, she takes basic microeconomic principles and applies them to less staid pursuits, such as adultery, teen pregnancy, illegal drugs, and online gambling."

And About That Title Bob Cluss, a chemistry/biochemistry professor and Middlebury's dean of the curriculum, told the *Globe*: "The titles are much more playful than before, no doubt about it. I think it has to do with a younger generation of faculty who understand it's an opportunity to catch students' eyes."

Proscription

In the July/August 2009 issue of the *Atlantic*, Middlebury President Emeritus John McCardell Jr. contributed to the magazine's "Ideas Issue: How to Fix the World," writing a short essay on underage drinking.

In the piece, McCardell outlined what is at stake: "Underage drinkers now consume more than 90 percent of their alcohol during [underground] binges. . . . each year, underage drinking kills some 5,000 young people and contributes to roughly 600,000 injuries and 100,000 cases of sexual assault among college students." And he outlined what stands in the way of reform: "Any state that sets its drinking age lower than 21 forfeits 10 percent of its federal highway funds."

What might states do if freed from this federal penalty? McCardell offered a few ideas. States might

- License 18-year-olds to drink, provided they have a high school degree, have attended an alcohol-education course, and have a clean record.
- Mandate alcohol education at a young age, with programs modeled after driver's education.
- Enact zero-tolerance laws and severe penalties for drunk drivers, regardless of age.

Concluded McCardell: "Binge drinking is as serious a crisis today as drunk driving was two decades ago. It's time we tackled the problem like adults."

Illustration by Pep Montserrat

On the Air

"So many people said, 'Oh, I was visiting some friend of mine and I crawled into bed and picked up *Living the Good Life* and my life completely changed! There are so many testaments of that kind. I have one in my book that starts, 'I used to be a dancer in New York City and now I raise leeks.'"

—Rebecca Gould, an associate professor of religion and an affiliate in environmental studies at Middlebury, recently spoke to Vermont Public Radio's Steve Zind about the influence of homesteading pioneers Helen and Scott Nearing. The Nearing's book, *Living the Good Life*, figured prominently in Gould's own work, *At Home in Nature: Modern Homesteading and Spiritual Practice in America.*

Excerpt

"KNOCK ON THE DOOR OF THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT in 2008, and chances are that you will find nobody home. The U.S. government's impulse to exploit the comparative advantage of the private sector, and the private sector's responsiveness to demand for its services, have combined to replace Big Government with a staggeringly large shadow government. In this new world, the private sector increasingly handles the everyday business of governing."

—From *One Nation Under Contract: The Outsourcing of American Power and the Future of Foreign Policy* by Allison Stanger, the Russell Leng '60 Professor of International Politics and Economics and the director of the Rohatyn Center for International Affairs, at Middlebury.

Competitive Research

Vermont EPSCoR (Experimental Program to Stimulate Competitive Research), a foundation dedicated to stimulating competitive research in higher education, recently awarded grants to several Middlebury faculty members for research this year.

Faculty	Department	What They'll Be Doing
Sallie Sheldon, with GIS specialist Bill Hegman	Biology	Developing multilayered GIS maps for databases that will enhance teaching related to water-quality and land-use issues in Vermont
Noah Graham	Physics	Using computation to determine whether oscillons are formed in particle-physics models of the early universe
Tim Huang	Computer Science	Improving a computer program's ability to identify promising lines of play in Go, a strategy game, by using neural networks to influence the Monte Carlo simulation of many random games

PHOTOGRAPHY BY MARWAN NAAMANI/AFP/GETTY IMAGES

A Matter of Space

If students are to get the most out of Middlebury, they need to be given room to be creative.

By President Ronald D. Liebowitz

As I write this column, the first month of the new academic year is drawing to an end. Despite the well-publicized financial challenges so many colleges and universities will face this coming year, there is remarkable energy on campus and so many good things happening.

During the month, I enjoyed 10 lunches with students: 5 in Proctor, 3 in Ross, and 2 at the president's house. The lunches at Proctor and Ross are unplanned in that I simply show up, get my food, and roam the dining hall until I make eye contact with a group that looks at least mildly interested in having me join their conversation…or at least doesn't look away and hope I move to the next table.

The lunches at 3 South Street are something my wife Jessica and I enjoy immensely. We invite a group of students who share a common experience at Middlebury and then engage them over lunch, trying to learn more about what they do, what have been the best things about their education, and what the College should try to change or improve. We have learned much from these lunches, and appreciated the students' candor and deep appreciation for their Middlebury education.

I want to focus on one of the South Street lunches we hosted early this semester, as it represents an important, but often overlooked, aspect of a liberal arts education: the importance for students to explore their interests and passions on their own terms and their own clock, outside the formalities of the academic program. The lunch was with those who make up the student board of the Old Stone Mill (OSM), the home base for the College's donor-supported project on creativity and innovation (the PCI).

The PCI was started because, over the past five years, students have voiced concerns about their inability to find space to pursue creative endeavors outside their course work. I have heard this from a number of students during my office hours and at several lunches in the dining halls, where students have sought me out to engage this particular issue. As part of their commentary, they also reported feeling stifled in their attempt to break through the College's formidable bureaucracy when seeking to secure space that goes often unused, but somehow is unavailable to them. They have come to believe that, intended or not, the College is unsupportive of their desire to learn outside the academic program.

I am sure you are asking yourself: how can space be an issue when the College added almost one million square feet to its infrastructure since 1990 (an increase of 68 percent in overall square footage)? Much of that space—the center for the arts, the new science center, the new library, and the renovated Starr Library, which now houses the Axinn Center—was added to meet the needs of an academic program whose physical facilities lagged behind many peer institutions, and had aspirations to become the best among liberal arts colleges. The results have been striking: our academic program has flourished as a result of the new facilities.

But while the remainder of the increase in the campus footprint was to meet the demands of the new Commons residential system and our excellent athletics program, none of the new space, students point out today, was created "just to let individual students, or groups of students, pursue creative endeavors spontaneously." And the impact is now being felt. Academic departments and other College offices tend to oversee spaces in ways that make it either very difficult to schedule their use, or the bureaucracy involved in reserving space has become so time-consuming for students that many simply give up and forego carrying out their hoped-for activities, since many of those activities come as impulses and can't easily be planned months, weeks, or even days in advance.

Photograph by Dennis Curran

Until this year, there was no space on campus in which students could do ceramics work, painting, or photography, or secure space with any regularity for the purposes of writing and performing a play, choreographing a dance performance, or practicing and performing music, unless the student was a studio art major, a theater major, a dance major, or music major. Official student organizations have an easier time of securing space, but it is still a bureaucratic process, and many students take issue with being forced to become "institutionalized," given all that is required by the Student Government Association and College policies, which many students see as unnecessary "red tape." They ask why they can't gain access to space in a more spontaneous way.

Part of the reason that some facilities have become harder for students to use is due to the success of the very programs we were trying to improve. Several of our academic programs in the arts have become so vibrant that, even with the increase in spaces and renovation of others, the number of students who are majoring in those programs requires the full use of those spaces. Another reason is that the new and often sophisticated facilities require a kind of monitoring that the older, less specialized spaces did not.

When I first arrived at Middlebury in 1984, buildings were rarely locked. It was routine to come into Warner Science (where my first office was located) to find that students had been there during the night and into the early morning, leaving behind props from rehearsal sessions, videos they had just finished editing in the basement of Sunderland, or even mats that helped classrooms serve as temporary rehearsal space for dance groups. Today, many of our academic buildings are locked, and a formidable bureaucracy has grown up around the management of those spaces. As a result of the changes, we are failing to deliver on a major tenet of a liberal arts education.

In discussing this issue with some faculty, I was struck by what alumnus Peter Hamlin '73, now the Christian A. Johnson Professor of Music, said about his time as a student (from 1969-73). Peter recalled how there were few, if any, barriers to the use of spaces across campus. The infrastructure was much smaller, and less modern, but it was also available to students after hours, and, according to Peter, provided the outlet to experimentation in creative endeavors that he now sees being more difficult for current students to secure.

...how can space be an issue when the College added almost one million square feet to its infrastructure since 1990?

But what students now see as the difficult quest for space appears to have become part of a culture whose underlying premises must be challenged. When the College acquired the Old Stone Mill, the historic, four-story building located along the Otter Creek in town, it was obvious the College now had the place students had been looking for. It provided different-sized work areas in which a wide array of activities and projects could go on simultaneously. It was the place students might finally be able to do ceramics...or photography... or any other creative endeavor that happened to be of interest to students outside their academic program.

The reactions to the OSM were both predictable and surprising. Students were at once interested in the space and 35 of them became tenants during the first semester that the building was available for their use. But several faculty colleagues expressed disappointment that the College would allocate such space outside the purview of the academic program. "Surely the OSM should be overseen by one or more academic departments," colleagues told me. Other colleagues expressed disdain over what they saw as the College "encouraging" students to do what they called "bad art"—meaning art that did not benefit from first learning the fundamentals of what we teach in the academic program: drawing, painting, sculpting, (musical) composition, and creative writing.

What seemed to be missing from these initial faculty reactions is the crucial point that providing these kinds of independent creative pursuits redounds to the classroom—any and all classrooms—and should be celebrated and supported by our faculty. Students might not wish to major in art or music or theater or creative writing; however, by engaging in these pursuits as a physics, psychology, economics, or any major for that matter, students develop as individuals in ways that no doubt make them more interesting, more engaged, and more complete students.

Students shouldn't have to major in any particular academic area to be given the opportunity to pursue a passion related to that major, even if they are beginners in the activity. In fact, as a faculty member in the performing arts who supports our students' work at the OSM recently observed: unfettered student engagement with "big ideas" will lead those students to take formal in-class instruction much more seriously.

In times of financial challenge, when we are forced to revisit what among all we do is "core" and "less core," we must remind ourselves that the support of intellectual and creative pursuits beyond the academic program is something an exceptional liberal arts education must offer its students. Ensuring the opportunity and space to explore and pursue one's passions, individually defined with self-imposed rigor and discipline, is essential if our students are to get the most out of their Middlebury education, and live a rich and rewarding life.

Remembering Peter

The College loses one of its all-time greats.

By David Gaynes and Matt Jennings

I befriended Peter Kohn late in his career and life. The Middlebury College Alumni Lacrosse team contracted with me to document Peter's contributions to their program in the summer of 2002, and I was assigned to rendezvous with him at the Vail Lacrosse Shootout.

I was told he was a special person and that I'd recognize him immediately. I arrived at the field, and I remember seeing an elderly man trudging across the sideline—a bottle of water in one hand, a towel in the other.

I never imagined how close a friendship I'd share with this gentleman, how I'd come to believe so strongly in the meaning of his life and work. Patiently, carefully, I observed Peter with my camera, gathering footage for the documentary feature *Keeper of the Kohn*, released in 2005.

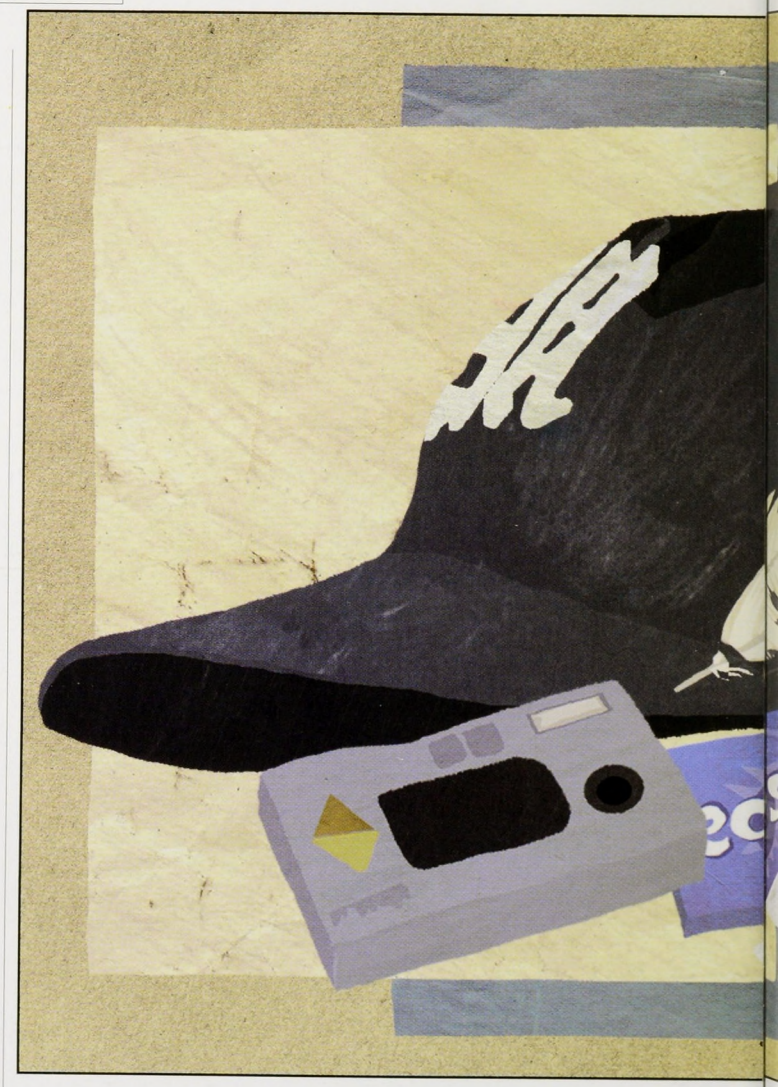
Peter is a true sports legend. On statistics alone, he was one of the game's most accomplished figures, having worked the sidelines for six U.S. teams and roughly 25 college all-star games. Working with a host of Middlebury teams over the last 25 years, he possessed a championship ring for every finger. Another legend, former Hopkins coach Bob Scott, called Peter the most impressive person he's seen in his 60-plus years in lacrosse.

But he never scored a goal. He rarely even set foot on the lacrosse field, except to shag balls in warm-ups or pose for photos after games. That he was a team manager might, for some, suggest that we include an asterisk by his name when we refer to him as an icon. But anyone who knew him and witnessed his contributions will disagree.

Born in Baltimore in 1931, Myron Gutman "Peter" Kohn was the grandson of businessman Bernard Kohn, the founder of the Hochschild-Kohn department store. Peter and his brother had what we now, more humanely, refer to as "developmental disabilities."

There was no consensus then or now about what might have constituted his specific challenges. Some say autism; other suggestions range from Asperger's syndrome to hereditary disease. An early diagnosis was schizophrenia, but this was years before doctors distinguished among the spectrum of cognitive and neurological disorders.

The recommendation for families at that time was often to place their children in institutions, a fate that Peter narrowly avoided. Attempts to define him or rationalize his idiosyncrasies were not only insufficient, but also irrelevant.



KOHN 'ACCESSORIES
Chewing gum, disposable camera, and, of course, a feather in a Middlebury cap.

They minimized his abilities—those gifts that many recognized in him, from which so many people benefited. What mattered to Peter was only that he have the opportunity to overcome his challenges,

Illustration by Tinou Le Joly Senoville

the same as anybody else.

Like all of us, Peter hoped he would be recognized for his work, and in 2005 he was, receiving the sport's highest honor: induction into the National Lacrosse Hall of Fame. But what he wanted more than anything was acceptance, and this is where the story gets complicated.

Peter was revered by those who knew him best, but for many who didn't—as well as those who, in general,

are made uncomfortable by people with quirks and special needs—the truth is that he was often misunderstood.

When I consider the impact he had on those who loved him most, I'm reminded of an interview I conducted with my friend Jim Grube, who was responsible for bringing Peter to Middlebury in 1980.

"You could be cynical and say Middlebury created a slot for someone like Pete, that we're just a group of kind people who made a space for Pete," Jim said. "Maybe there's some truth to that, but the reality is that because Pete cares so much, there's a real value in what he does."

There are no statistics to describe what someone like Peter helped us find in our hearts—something hard to describe, but all at once beautiful, essential, and eternal.

—*DG*

FOR SO MANY, THE ARRIVAL OF SPRING in the shire town of Addison County was the sight of Myron "Peter" Kohn trudging down Main Street, walking in the direction of

He pursued his life's work, the mundane and the mystical, with enthusiasm and vigor until his final day.

Peter's lifework wasn't easy to categorize: he was at once a water boy and a wise man. What makes his story so remarkable is that he never felt a tension between those two roles. He pursued his life's work, the mundane and the mystical, with enthusiasm and vigor until his final day, August 5, 2009, when he passed away after suffering a heart attack on a fishing trip near his Cape May, New Jersey, home.

Now that he has departed the physical world, we are entrusted with the responsibility of preserving his legacy, contextualizing his life through our storytelling.

The choice, as always, is the same. Some may view his role within the lacrosse world with a skeptic's eye. But I think most agree that we are better for having known Peter, whether we met him in waking life or in the world of moving images.

the College. Usually wearing shorts (no matter the weather), never wearing socks, often sporting a sweater, sweatshirt, or lightweight jacket, and always wearing a baseball cap and carrying a bag of some sort, Peter would walk down the sidewalk (and sometimes the street) with his head down, a man with a purpose.

That purpose, of course, was to forever alter the lives of those he encountered. A few years ago ("The Big Picture," summer 2005), I described Peter as "a selfless person with a sharp mind and an uncanny tendency for offering profound sentiments at just the right moment." Those moments occurred countless times in the locker room or on the sideline of course, when he would put any win or loss in perspective, never letting a team get too high or too low.

A particularly memorable moment occurred in Baltimore's Senator Theater back in '05 at the premiere of *Keeper of the Kohn*. At the film's conclusion, Peter took the stage and after a round of applause, someone shouted out from the audience, "Peter, what time is it?" Now, this was a constant question for Kohn before each game, and it was always followed by his declaration, "Time to beat Williams" or whichever team the Panthers were facing. Out of context, such a moment would trip up just about anyone, but Peter didn't miss a beat. In his unmistakable gravelly voice, he said, "It's time for me to thank everyone who made such an occasion possible."

The last time I saw Peter was on the Middlebury sideline, just before the men's lacrosse team faced St. Lawrence in an NCAA matchup. It was a stunningly beautiful afternoon, the first nice day after weeks of cold, rainy weather. I walked up to Peter, put my hand on his shoulder and jokingly asked if he had brought this weather up from New Jersey.

Again, without missing a beat, the deeply religious Kohn replied, "Oh I don't know about that. Only God or Jesus could take credit for the weather." It was classic Peter—humble, genuine, of the moment. As he had done so many times for so many people, he had put a smile on someone's face.

—*MJ*

David Gaynes's essay originally appeared in the October 2009 issue of Inside Lacrosse *magazine and is reprinted with permission. For more, check out InsideLacrosse.com.* Keeper of the Kohn *can be seen at keeperofthekohn.com*

A Case of Identity

As an ethnic minority clings to its heritage, a scholar worries for its future.

■ The violence erupted in Urumqi on a Sunday evening in July.

For several days, tensions had simmered in this capital city, home to more than 2.3 million people in China's remote Xinjiang region. The area's ethnic majority Uighurs—a Turkic-speaking, predominantly Muslim people—had taken to the streets to protest the killing of two Uighur men in a brawl with Han Chinese in a government toy factory. That the incident, in which 120 other Uighurs were injured, took place nearly 2,000 miles away in Guangdong Province did not lessen the anger or frustration in Urumqi. Long resentful of Han rule, many Uighurs saw the reports of Han instigation and what appeared to be a lackluster investigation by the Chinese government as the latest examples of persistent subjugation dating back to the 18th century. So by the hundreds, some say thousands, Uighurs took to the streets. The *New York Times* described the initial protests as peaceful, but as darkness fell on Sunday evening, events took a deadly turn when protesters clashed with police.

What happened next is a matter of dispute. According to the Chinese government, at least 200 people were killed and more than 1,700 injured, the majority of the victims Han. Uighur sources tell a different story, claiming that the government vastly undercounted Uighur casualties, especially in the wake of Han reprisals and a government-ordered lockdown of the region. Regardless, it was the deadliest outbreak of violence in China in years.

Sitting in a Middlebury coffee shop less than a week later, Timi Mayer snaps shut her cell phone.

"It says 'network error,'" she says, her voice dripping with equal parts disgust and anguish.

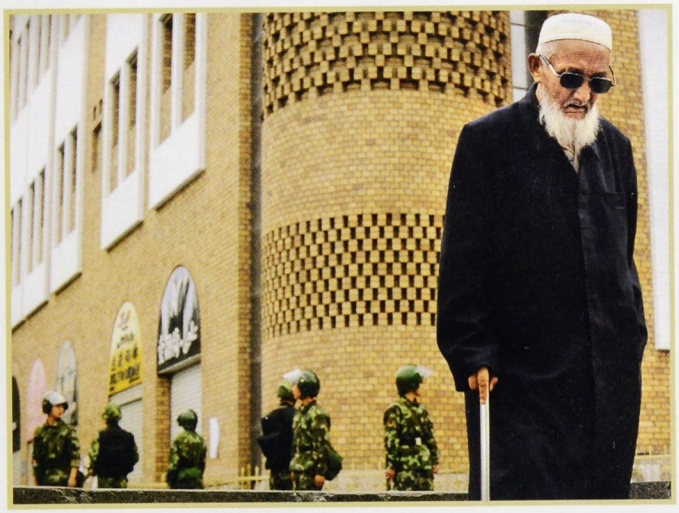
Mayer had been trying to reach a friend in Xinjiang. Her friend is a Uighur, and the Middlebury geography professor has not been able to reach him since before the violence.

■ The Xinjiang Autonomous Region is a vast and arid region about the size of Western Europe. Bordering nine countries and covering nearly one sixth of China's landmass, Xinjiang sits along the Silk Roads, is rich in natural resources, and, because it is situated at the doorstep of Central Asia, it has long played a critical role on the continent. About 9 million Uighurs live in Xinjiang, making up about half of the region's population, and for centuries, they have called this area home.

Scholars believe that the Uighurs settled in what is now called Xinjiang before the 8th century, and for nearly 500 years Uighur kingdoms rose and fell, in largely what is now eastern Xinjiang. During this era, the Silk Roads brought Islam to the region, and over time mosques rose in Qumul in the east, Kashgar in the west, and points in between. When Genghis Khan advanced westward from Mongolia in the early 13th century, Uighur factions offered allegiance to the Mongols; the result was the creation of East Turkestan, where Uighurs lived a largely independent existence in the oasis towns of the province. By the dawn of the 18th century, however, China's Qing government had begun casting an eye toward the province, making forays into East Turkestan, and establishing military headquarters both north and south of the Tian Shan Mountains, which bisect the region. During the next half-century, Manchu troops skirmished with both ethnic Uighurs and soldiers from tsarist Russia, conquering the region in 1750. The next 100 years brought more battles, with Uighur troops fighting under the command and subsequent leadership of Yakub Beg. But Uighur rule was short-lived, and by the late 19th century, the Qing dynasty had established complete control of the region and had renamed it Xinjiang. In Mandarin, Xinjiang means "New Territory."

During ensuing decades, Uighur efforts to establish an independent state were quashed by the Chinese government, first in 1933 and again in 1949. The Uighur defeat in 1949 at the hands of the People's Liberation Army firmly established the far northwestern border of the People's Republic of China, and, in 1955, Xinjiang was renamed Xinjiang Uighur Autonomous Region. Yet, like Tibet to its south, Xinjiang is autonomous in name only. Governed by the PRC's Communist Party, the region has seen a massive influx of Han Chinese in the past half-century (from about 500,000 in 1953 to nearly 8.3 million today). And as the Uighurs have shrunk from a large majority to a plurality, they cite systematic discrimination in the workplace, in schools, in places of worship, and in society at large. The Han control the largest industries, and thus, jobs; the practice of Islam is largely circumscribed; and Mandarin Chinese is mandated in schools and in workplaces—speaking the Uighur language is proscribed.

Say scholars and observers, it is as if the Uighur identity is in danger of being erased.



■ Five years ago, Timi Mayer had never heard of the Uighurs. A geography scholar who specializes in issues of national identity, Mayer has spent most of her career focused on the Middle East, specifically Jewish and Palestinian nationalisms. A native of Haifa, Israel, and a veteran of the Israeli army, Mayer came to the United States in 1981 to attend graduate school at the University of Wisconsin and has taught at Middlebury since 1985.

By Matt Jennings
Photography by Casey Kelbaugh '96

Photograph by Peter Parks/AFP/Getty Images

She is a tall, imposing woman, who does not suffer fools. When Mayer speaks, she does so sharply, commanding attention, and she's capable of producing a withering glare that can stop the most confident person cold. But Mayer is also capable of exuding effusive warmth; when she encounters someone she is fond of, she often envelops that person in a giant bear hug.

In 2005, Mayer and a colleague from Vassar were awarded a Mellon inter-institutional grant to research ethnic identity in western China, a regional departure for her, but an area she was eager to discover. Long interested in the Silk Roads, she was excited to explore a route that had played such a critical role in shaping regional culture and identity; yet despite her anticipation, she wasn't entirely prepared for what she'd discover.

"I was surprised," she says of the moment she crossed the border into Xinjiang. "I was surprised at how familiar it felt."

A people's ethno-national identity is predicated on many factors, she says. It's how they recount the myths of their creation, how they read their national or religious texts, how they celebrate and remember their Golden Age, how they celebrate the life and death of their heroes, and how deep their connection is to the land they call home. She points to numerous examples throughout the world—Kurds, Palestinians, Jews. She speaks of the Dalai Lama and Tibet. She says that she has long been interested in the identity of minority groups, fascinated by when and where they can express their identity and when and where they cannot. And she says that she saw this, felt this, when she crossed over into Xinjiang and began to meet the Uighur people.

But when it comes to China, she will not talk about nationalism, not for attribution, anyway; only cultural identity. Mayer has to be careful, extremely careful. It's difficult to talk about anything relating to minorities in China, she says, especially the Uighurs. Nation or nationalism? No. You don't say that. Not when you require a visa to go back and continue your research. Not when you have friends, people you hold dear, who live there.

■ In addition to Muslim mosques, a defining, human-made characteristic of the Xinjiang landscape has been the *mazar*, Mayer argues in her work. Literally meaning, "a place for visit," *mazars* are burial sites of local Uighurs, and they can be elaborate, colorful structures, featuring shrines for scholars, warriors, religious figures, and leaders (not only Muslim saints, but Buddhist rulers, as well; some *mazars* predate Islam). Often *mazars* mark a place of cultural significance, and it's not uncommon for Uighur ribbons (similar to Tibetan prayer flags) to festoon tree branches and wooden pilings, offerings in the hope of blessings for healing and good fortune.

Uighurs will travel long distances across harsh terrain, often in brutal elements (Xinjiang winters are frigid, its summers oppressive). They do it, scholars say, because the traditions of shrine worship and pilgrimage are an important aspect of Islamic practices. Yet, since 1949, says Mayer, tens of thousands of mosques and *mazars* have been drastically reduced. Many were razed during the Cultural Revolution; those that have remained have been "nationalized" by the Chinese. (After the Cultural Revolution, the Chinese government actually poured money into building and renovating mosques. Why they did so is open to interpretation. The Chinese government insists that it's a multiethnic state, where all minorities are treated equally. Many scholars, however, argue that by introducing more tolerant religious policies—while still maintaining control—the government is keeping religion in plain sight, where it can be monitored and controlled , instead of having it go underground.)

Mayer sees the assault on the landscape as a further dilution of the Uighur identity. The Chinese government, she says, understands that there is a close connection between a people and its landscape; by co-opting or rewriting the Uighur narrative, the greater the likelihood of Uighur assimilation into the PRC.

How one defines identity through landscape is ultimately what brought Mayer back to Xinjiang in 2008, following her initial visit in 2005. For five months, she kept an apartment in Urumqi, where she learned the Uighur language as a visiting scholar (the first American to be invited for an extended period) at Xinjiang University. When not in Urumqi, she canvassed the 600,000-square-mile region, conducting research. She made desert pilgrimages to remote *mazars*; she decamped for the oasis city of Kashgar, which is situated along the western border with Kyrgyzstan; she visited small villages in the mountains of Tian Shan. Though she attracted quite a bit of attention on her travels ("there are very few foreigners in Xinjiang"), she says that the Uighur people routinely treated her with warmth.

To illustrate her story, she brought her laptop to a photo shoot for this magazine piece. After connecting the computer to an overhead projector in a Bicentennial Hall classroom, she brought down the lights and opened a PowerPoint presentation. On the screen flashed scenes of the desert pilgrimage, of towering mountains, of a congested Urumqi street.

Click.

An elderly sheik, sitting barefoot in a doorway, his face beaten by weather and age.

Click.

A smiling Mayer, her wiry auburn hair covered by a hijab, posing with two friends.

Click.

A colorful *mazar.*

Click.

Another *mazar*, this one different, more generic, institutional, like a *mazar* brought to you by Disney.

Mayer explains: This *mazar* was once revered among the Uighur for its ancient majestic trees and for a well that they believed contained water with special healing properties. There's an old legend that during Muhammad's time a Sultan came to the area seeking to spread Islam. The Sultan claimed that he had been given a walking stick by the Prophet, who told him that if he struck his cane into the ground, water would come forth. According to legend, the Sultan speared his cane into the ground and water spilled from the earth. The Sultan is buried at the site, and for a millennium, the Uighur planted and maintained trees, prayed and performed religious rites, and, perhaps in search of healing properties, drank water from the well.

In 2002, the site was contracted out to a Han tourist company. It erected gates and replaced Uighur markings and narrative with Chinese characters and symbols. It began to charge steep admission prices. Visitors, almost exclusively Han Chinese, replaced Uighur ribbons—which were marked with prayers for healing and good fortune and had been tied to a tree that shades the well—with Chinese ribbons sold at a nearby kiosk. And the water, the holy water spoken of in Uighur lore? It is used as a *Chinese* holy water site. Because it's the only water source on the site, it's also piped down the hill several hundred yards from the well, where it serves the restroom facilities situated at the *mazar's* gate.

■ It's late August now, and Timi Mayer has a chance to chat before departing for a quick trip to Berlin. (Work or fun, she's asked. "Work," she smiles. "It's always work. But work is fun.") Tales of unrest in Xinjiang have largely disappeared from the front pages of American newspapers, but the silence does not ease Mayer's concern. It only means that the stories aren't getting out, she believes. "What keeps me up at night," she says, "is that I don't know who is alive." She still hasn't been able to get through to her friend; she hasn't been able to reach *anyone* in Xinjiang since July.

Talk turns to her most recent visit to Urumqi, which took place just before the riots erupted. She says that she noticed a marked change between last year and this year—Uighur unemployment was higher, people seemed to be much more religious, and paranoia, paranoia was everywhere. "The Uighurs believe there are spies everywhere," she says. "They are terrified of their own shadows."

Last February, Mayer addressed Uighur aspirations in a speech at Colgate University. Ninety percent of Uighurs are not separatists, she said. They just want real autonomy, autonomy to *be* Uighur. And this hope, she believed, was very much alive. When this goal lives in the mind of its people, Mayer said, it's possible.

After her last trip, though, Mayer is more pessimistic—and crestfallen.

"I'm afraid," she says, "that in 30 years, there will be no more Uighur."

Being Katy Smith Abbott

An art historian's four-year, globe-spanning journey of mind, body, and soul

"Animated" doesn't begin to describe Katy Smith Abbott when she's talking about her work. If there's suspense to be had discussing paintings from the 15th century, she's able to mine it. When she's deep into a project, she'll tell you, hunting down obscure paintings and sorting through unexamined curatorial files, an unexpected discovery is cause enough to scream—quite literally so. She screamed upon finding two paintings, hidden behind a door, on the top floor of the Bargello, in Siena, and she screamed on a Friday in September, upon stepping into Johnson Hall in the Middlebury College Museum of Art, where *The Art of Devotion: Panel Painting in Early Renaissance Italy* was set to go up.

As Smith Abbott walked around the exhibition space, she gestured to blank expanses of wall and discussed the paintings as if the works already hung there; in fact, they were just beginning to arrive, in sarcophagus-like crates. An empty gallery is enough to set her spinning rapidly in circles, like a theatre director walking through a partially constructed set before opening night. Indeed, Smith Abbott seemed barely able to contain her anticipation.

Smith Abbott has a doctorate in art history from Indiana University and a perfect isosceles triangle for a nose. Youth is still very much on her side. Despite her 17 years of teaching experience, she still exudes the buoyant energy and unbridled curiosity of a first-year professor. Consider the focus and excitement displayed by a three-year-old when telling you about a favorite dinosaur. Now add an eight-cup pot of coffee.

Smith Abbott's preferred form of discourse is the soliloquy. She often has to write down what she wants to say, for fear of getting lost in a narrative tangent. To hear her describe the Herculean effort involved in the four-year process of developing an art exhibition is like embarking on a trip through a rather erudite fun house—equally disorienting and thrilling.

By Kevin Charles Redmon '09
Photographs by Mark Ostow

This particular journey begins with a painting in London, in 2005. Around Thanksgiving of that year, Smith Abbott's phone rang. On the line was Richard Saunders, director of the Middlebury Museum of Art. Saunders told her that the College was considering bidding on an early Renaissance painting that was up for auction. Middlebury had been looking to acquire a painting from the period for some time—"Until that point, the College owned nothing from the early Renaissance," says Smith Abbott, who specializes in the Renaissance—and the offering at Sotheby's was a perfect fit.

Saunders sketched Smith Abbott a biography of the artist: Lippo d'Andrea, a Florentine, working from the late-1300s into the mid-1400s. Smith Abbott didn't recognize the name—"Because there are [so many] Renaissance artists, unless they're the really big ones, you're not going to have heard of them," she explains—but both the artist and the work, *Virgin and Child Enthroned with Saints John the Baptist and Nicholas of Bari,* captured her attention. Conservation work would be minimal, and, most striking of all, the wood-panel painting still hung in its original frame. For an object that's approaching its 600th birthday—well, consider the condition of your kitchen cutting board in 2609.

Saunders told Smith Abbott that a small, liberal arts college museum was unlikely to win a bidding war against international collectors. Still, Saunders received permission from the College to proceed, using the Christian A. Johnson Memorial Fund and the Walter Cerf Art Fund, and on December 9 the Museum placed the winning bid; everyone involved was a little surprised, except perhaps Smith Abbott.

It was then that she heard a bit of disconcerting information. A distinguished scholar attached to both the Yale University Art Gallery and the Metropolitan Museum of Art had studied *Virgin and Child Enthroned*, and he disagreed with its attribution to Lippo d'Andrea. Laurence Kanter, the curator of early European art at Yale and of the Robert Lehman Collection at the Met, thought the piece was by a different painter entirely. "Waiting for it to be delivered," says Smith Abbott, "I realized that we had acquired a series of puzzles. Chief among them was that of authorship." That's a delicate way of saying that, as far as she or anyone knew, her Lippo might not be a Lippo at all.

Attribution can sound like an academic parlor game, but art history scholars devote their lives to it. Six centuries after an artist produces hundreds of works, very few remain intact. "Because they're made of wood, and because of fire and the vagaries of time, things are lost," says Smith Abbott. Even less survives in the way of written documentation. A passing mention here, a faint signature there—the contemporary information most useful to scholars comes from what are essentially tax records.

With so-called minor artists, the result is major confusion and ambiguity. To impose order on the chaos, "we try to assemble pieces of art that look like each other into small groups—nuclei of works that, in our estimation, are homogenous," explains Laurence Kanter. "And then, if we're really lucky, one of the works will have a document or signature or tradition associated with it, and we can affix a name to the group."

Lippo d'Andrea might best be understood as the Artist Formerly Known as Pseudo Ambrogio di Baldese. In the early 20th century, scholars decided that one of the works in the group could be firmly attributed to the Florentine Ambrogio. "Everyone thought this was a fact for the next 40 or 50 years," says Kanter. "Then, another scholar cleverly pointed out that, because of an issue of dates, this couldn't be right. Rather than get rid of the name, we called him 'Pseudo Ambrogio.' It's a way of saying, 'We had this great idea, we were wrong, but we don't have a better idea yet.'"

In the 1970s, explains Smith Abbott, "When Italian scholars uncovered documents in the archives and realized this was Lippo d'Andrea, they got all excited. 'Oh my gosh, we have a new artist to attribute paintings to!' Occasionally, they go a little bananas, and all of a sudden there are hundreds of works attributed to this artist who could never have been so prolific."

Kanter is skeptical that all the works in Lippo's group were painted by one workshop. "It's my certain belief that it's not homogenous, that it's two or three artists at work." As such, he disagreed that Lippo d'Andrea had painted *Virgin and Child Enthroned,* but he didn't submit a formal opinion to be included in the auction catalog.

It was this complex history of misattribution that Katy Smith Abbott acquired with her new painting. When she got word of Kanter's unwritten dissent, she was intrigued. For an art history scholar, it was a bit like being handed a Sunday *Times* crossword, half completed. So she booked a flight to New York City.

Whirlwind is the pace at which Smith Abbott prefers to operate. Her 2006 trip to New York proceeded accordingly. After a long conversation with Kanter at the Met ("I got an earful about how this painting probably wasn't by Lippo d'Andrea but by another artist with whom he's often confused, an artist named Ventura di Moro"), she told him that she wanted to organize an exhibition around *Virgin and Child Enthroned.* Kanter replied that there were a number of paintings in the Yale collection that fit the themes of her project, works he would consider loaning out. "Then he says, 'I have a friend in SoHo, a dealer and conservator named Marco Grassi. He has a painting by Ventura di Moro. You've got to see it. How long are you in New York?' And I told him, 'Less than 24 hours.' So he says, 'Let me call him right now.'"

In an hour or two, Smith Abbott was supposed to be meeting a former student—Kate Fitzpatrick '03, who was working upstairs in the Met's legal department—for dinner. Smith Abbott tore up to her office. "I said, 'Kate, I'm really sorry, we're not going to dinner. We're going on an adventure to SoHo. We have to get in a cab right now.'" It was as high-speed a trip as traffic allowed.

"We get dropped off where I think we're supposed to be, but we don't even have an address. Just an intersection. I imagined that it would be a gallery, but instead it's an enormous brick building. We get in this dark, paneled elevator and it dumps us out on this long, dimly lit hall. There's nothing but unmarked doors and, lining the hall, prints of ancient Florence. Meanwhile, this beautiful Italian aria is spilling out of somewhere and wafting down the hall."

Smith Abbott and Fitzpatrick tried every door on the hall to no avail. Just as they were ready to abandon the idea, one of the vast doors swung open and standing on the threshold was Marco Grassi. "The first thing he asks is, 'Would you rather have wine or espresso?'" For Smith Abbott, it was like stumbling through the looking glass: A beautiful room full of books, active conservation projects, and the enormous, 15th-century Ventura altarpiece that she'd been sent to see. Smith Abbott understood what Kanter meant when he suggested that the Museum's Lippo painting might actually be a Ventura. There was continuity of style between the works. But seeing the Ventura answered few questions. Instead, it presented more ambiguous evidence and complicated her uncertainty.

Delicately, Smith Abbott and Grassi began discussing the exhibition that was taking shape in Smith Abbott's mind—early Renaissance works, all pertaining to the act of religious devotion. Grassi embraced the idea, and he offered to loan the Ventura triptych to Abbott, an inexperienced curator he'd been unacquainted with less than an hour before. Smith Abbott left New York City with an idea for an ambitious show, several generous loan offers, but nothing to suggest that her Lippo was really a Lippo.

MOUNTING AN EXHIBITION IS A FORMIDABLE CHALLENGE. Smith Abbott, an art historian, has done it precisely zero times before. The panel paintings Abbott was seeking to borrow—planed poplar, segmented together with butterfly clips and covered with linen and gesso—are far less durable than canvas; many museums simply won't loan them out. The cost in developing and curating a show is in the shipping and insurance; for every piece of art on loan, special crates must be built, drivers and couriers paid. Abbott knew she would have to draw up her wish list of works carefully. In the spring of 2006, she began to write planning grants to defray the cost of what would be nearly three years of preparatory work.

At the same time, Laurence Kanter paid a visit to Middlebury. "We met informally, with a small group of students," Smith Abbott remembers. "We had this wonderful conversation about exhibition of the painting, what secrets it revealed as we looked at it, construction and execution, what it tells us about a time and place, and what big research questions it opened up."

The conversation left an impact on Kanter, too. "In that colloquium, I think Katy crystallized her ideas for the show." He continues, "Scholars in our field write books all the time. Most of those books get read by the three or four people who care and the rest molder in used bookstores for generations. Exhibitions are different animals—they're designed to be seen by a broader public. Katy's show is groundbreaking both in what she's chosen to borrow and how she's telling the story of a very familiar period. It's the kind of thing that a university or college art museum can afford to do that a major public institution cannot."

For Smith Abbott, the show now revolved around three issues: how devotional paintings served as both objects of piety and symbols of status; the culture and craft of how wood-panel paintings were created; and the mystery of the College's own painting—how to discern authorship and why attribution matters. "Exhibitions can be very erudite, elitist things," she observes.

"How do you keep this relevant and meaningful, and how do we understand the research process and the discoveries that emerge? In a world plagued by very significant problems, why is this one worth solving? That's part of the mystery I try to crack."

In the fall of 2006, as Smith Abbott prepared to teach an upper-level art history seminar centered on *Virgin and Child Enthroned*, the issue of attribution continued to weigh on her. To press the question, she planned a research trip to Florence. Hoping to find someone "madcap enough to follow me around Europe," she called her former student Georgia Goodhue Reath '01.

"I got a call from Katy saying, 'I know this is totally crazy, but I'm flying to Florence in September. Why don't you come?'" Reath was supposed to start a master's program that week. "Instead, I said, 'I'll meet you there.'" Reath took Art History II with Smith Abbott as a freshman, and soon began babysitting Smith Abbott's newborn son, Elliott. (When daughter Josie was born two years later, Reath babysat for her, too.) After she graduated, Reath says, "I stopped introducing Katy as my thesis adviser and started introducing her as one of my best friends." (When Reath got married a few years ago, she asked Josie to be her flower girl.)

The trip to Florence was a Smith Abbott-style tour de force. "It was like going on a treasure hunt," recalls Reath. "She wasn't quite sure what she was looking for, but she wanted to see if one piece would lead her somewhere else." At the top of Smith Abbott's list was the Accademia, an art museum in the center of the city. "There's a painting there that's accepted as being by Lippo," Smith Abbott explains. "It's from that work that others are securely attributed." In essence, it's a touchstone work with strong documentation.

Because Lippo d'Andrea is not a major name from the period, his work is liable to turn up anywhere. "I went everywhere in Italy I thought his paintings might dwell," says Smith Abbott. "You're in a museum looking at something else and you round the corner, and suddenly you'd hear me yelling, 'Aha! He's in here!'"

On Reath's final day in Italy, they went to the Bargello, a sculpture museum in Florence. "We didn't think we'd find anything, we just thought it would be interesting." Then, from the top floor, came a burst of shouts. They had discovered two Lippo paintings, one of which was literally hidden behind a door. (Both claim the other saw it first.) Reath remembered the moment: "Katy being Katy, she had this notebook that she would fill with all her scribbles, sketching paintings throughout the trip, trying to piece together an attribution for the Middlebury work. Sketches of patterns in the rugs, or the way angels' faces were painted. She took it out and said, 'Wow, this looks so similar.'"

Smith Abbott has no need for Divine Providence, which sometimes seems to guide her. "You have to be tough about research," she says. "You go downstairs to find some information—nothing published. Nothing in the bookshop. You go to talk to a guard, and they tell you to talk to three other people, and finally you weasel your way back to the offices of the curatorial staff. They, of course, look at you beleaguered because it's Italy and they're all overworked, and they say, 'Maybe in that publication from 1945 there might be a mention,' and somebody gives a heavy sigh and goes to make a Xerox for you. It's a big process. You have to decide how much you're willing to humble yourself with imperfect Italian and explain your case." ("Katy speaks beautiful, fluent Italian," Reath confides.)

Slowly, Smith Abbott was putting together a case for confirming the attribution of *Virgin and Child Enthroned* to Lippo. Often, she would find herself studying the hands of the figures. They're one of the most difficult aspects of the human form to capture, and artists approach the problem with consistent styles. The more Lippo paintings she tracked down and was able to study at close range, the more concordances she saw between the *Virgin and Child Enthroned* and the Lippo canon.

When she returned to Middlebury, Smith Abbott faced a daunting workload. At the suggestion of museum curator Emmie Donadio, Smith Abbott paid a visit to Wendy Watson, at the Mount Holyoke College Art Museum. "They have a small but really lovely collection of Renaissance objects and painting, and I immediately fell in love with several that I thought would be terrific in the show."

Watson threw open her museum's curatorial files to Smith Abbott and graduate intern Stuart Hurt '07, and the three spent an afternoon poring over scholarly documents, old photographs, and handwritten notes in long, 19th-century script. (During this visit, Smith Abbott and Watson hit on the idea of a traveling show, one that would start at Middlebury and finish at Mount Holyoke. *The Art of Devotion* will open at the Mount Holyoke Art Museum in May 2010.)

Abbott then began 10 months of exhausting travel. Before sending out loan letters to museums around the country, she needed to see every painting she was proposing. Birmingham, Memphis, Tulsa, Kansas City, Lewisberg, New York, Minneapolis, Greenville and Columbia, Chapel Hill. "As soon as I would come back, if we decided we wanted to borrow it, we'd send a letter." In a loan letter, a curator explains why the exhibition she's

proposing would be incomplete without the work in question. "I'd send it off with my heart in my throat, terribly giddy. And every time a letter came back and they'd agreed to loan it to me—well, it was all Christmas to me."

For the first-time curator, the exhibit became, well, one of devotion. "The process was so rewarding, definitely hard, definitely overwhelming, terrifying, discouraging at times. It became so important to me, especially our painting, that there were those at the museum who joked that it was 'Katy's altarpiece.' I was just so curious about it, and it opened up all these questions I couldn't have seen coming."

Workaholics are common enough. When Smith Abbott describes the frenetic pace at which she operates, it's tempting to ask, At what cost? The most remarkable feat of skill in all this is her work-life balancing act. "There are not enough hours in the day, there's not enough of me. I have young children, and I begin to wonder, is my family going to abandon me?" Suspended between both worlds, though, she seems not to run the risk of abandonment but rather to approach the point of self-actualization.

Like his wife, Steve Abbott, professor of mathematics, is a long-limbed beanpole. Unlike his wife, he speaks very slowly, as if selecting each word from a long list of choices. Both are keenly aware of the difficulty of having a two-academic household. "When our kids were very young," remembers Abbott, "I moved my office next to hers. There are stories of me walking into class with a kid on my back as she was walking out, and I'd hand it off to her."

"He's what we refer to in our family as the Pit Crew," Smith Abbott says. "I roar in, he gives me a new set of tires, and I roar back out again." I asked if preparation for *The Art of Devotion* had taxed her relationship with her children—Josie, 9, and Elliott, 12. "Kids measure that sort of stuff. They're barometers of when you're doing too much." She pauses. "This is a conversation Steve and I had a long time ago. We wanted our kids to see us engaged in meaningful work."

Smith Abbott will tell you that she's "dragged our kids through countless museums," but Steve Abbott recalls it differently. "We went as a family to Italy one summer—and I was dubious that this was going to work. My children like Disney World, that's obvious and easy. But we were going to Rome, to look at art and think about very abstract concepts. And Katy had this great idea. She gave them projects to research. Josie researched the Sistine ceiling. She was five or six years old at the time. Elliott did the Pantheon. Each of them interviewed different scholars on campus, and then when we went it was spectacular. Josie's eyes when she saw that ceiling had lightning bolts in them. She couldn't believe it."

Abbott pads around the house, picking up framed photographs from the trip.

"The other thing Katy did was give them sketchbooks. We would go to different museums and look at these giant statues, and she'd get them to draw. They'd sit down and pull these books out. It made them look really intently at these things, in really thoughtful ways. That's hard for [that age]."

In the fall of 2008, three years after Lippo d'Andrea turned Smith Abbott's research into a transatlantic treasure hunt, she returned to Florence once more. "I'm not going to put a painting in the middle of an exhibition and say, 'Well, we're not really sure who it's by.' You could do that, but I was really eager to have a solid sense for myself." By this point, she'd studied Lippo paintings all over the world, trying to sate her pangs of irresolution. Though attribution is something that's continually refined rather than definitively known, Smith Abbott was relentless in her scholarship.

In Florence, she heard about a Lippo in the tiny hill town of San Miniato al Tedesco. Smith Abbott took a train and got off in the sleepy, unfamiliar town. She went from church to church, looking for the work that had been described to her. "The bus drivers have no idea what I'm talking about. I'm basically describing a church that doesn't exist anymore. Finally there are these two wonderful but very aged people. And they say, 'Oh, I love that church!' They coerce me into getting on the bus with them, and we go up into the old part of town." Finally, she happened upon a museum of religious art—and inside, found not one but two Lippo paintings. The church had been converted into the local pharmacist's house, years ago.

Very little pictorial or scholarly evidence now remained that she hadn't already pored over, sometimes two or three times. And so, using the touchstone Lippo work in the Accademia, she began to draw a series of strong linkages between all the works she'd seen on two sides of the Atlantic to *Virgin and Child Enthroned.*

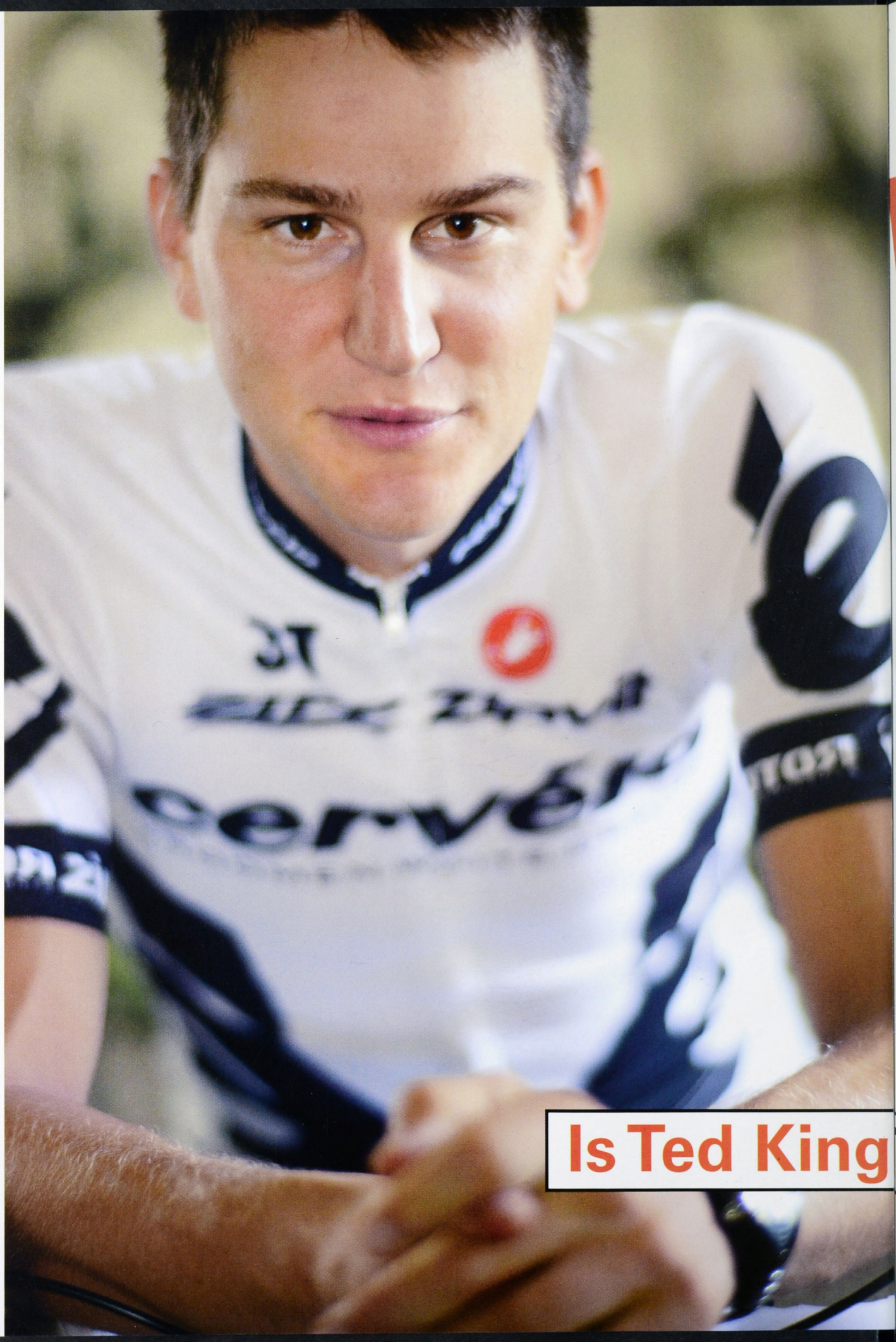
The Art of Devotion opened on September 17 with a gallery talk and small reception. Ken Pohlman, the museum's designer, had subtly transformed the Johnson Gallery into a series of archways and porticoes, recalling a Renaissance courtyard ringed by rooms. The sightlines of the gallery gave the illusion of being in a private home, surrounded by splendid displays of art.

Smith Abbott stood in the center of the gallery with the careful poise of a ballet dancer. She talked with expressive hands. Here, lecturing, she was in her element. She started from the beginning of the story. She told the audience about the mystery of attribution, about Grassi's gallery, about San Miniato al Tedesco.

She said, "One of the goals of this exhibition is to show devotional panel paintings as quotidian objects, which is exactly how patrons at the time understood them. They had dynamic functions: They were signs of wealth. They were symbols of taste. They were reflections of status. It seems paradoxical to us but it wasn't a paradox to them. I want to illuminate—" She paused and looked at the audience out of the corner of her eye, like she was giving up a really good secret. "—the *thingyness* of the objects."

There was no erudition or pretention, no technical curatorial jargon, no inaccessible discussion of connoisseurship. The audience laughed, but also nodded—the slow nod one uses to indicate sudden insight and understanding.

Emmie Donadio appeared at Smith Abbott's side and handed her a bouquet of coral-colored roses. Donadio beamed and Smith Abbot beamed back, tall and confident. For just a moment, Lippo d'Andrea's *Virgin and Child Enthroned* wasn't the leading lady in the gallery.



Is Ted King

By Jon Brand '05
Photographs by York Wilson

The Next Big American Cyclist?

When Lance Armstrong asks you to do an interview, even when you're about to ride 100 miles on a bike, you don't say no. Which is why Ted King '05 is sitting with the seven-time Tour de France champion in the back of Armstrong's team bus this morning in Avellino, a southern Italian town about 40 miles due east of Naples.

It's the third-to-last stage of May's Giro d'Italia, one of the three Grand Tours on the professional cycling calendar. The other two are the Vuelta a Espana and the Tour de France. Like the major championships in golf or tennis grand slams, these three-week stage races are the year's most important events.

Each day of the Giro, Armstrong has had a teammate or friend from another team join him in recording a video blog, where he has asked questions, critiqued the race organizers, and generally goofed around. It's part of a new, more relaxed persona the Texan is cultivating in his first season back on the bike after a three-and-a-half-year retirement.

Today, he's talking with King, who signed his first pro contract in the fall of 2005, his last semester at Middlebury. After three years riding on the U.S. pro circuit, the 26-year-old Brentwood, New Hampshire, native made the leap to Europe last fall, inking a two-season deal with Cervélo TestTeam, a Swiss-based squad that competes across the globe, from Paris to Qatar. This Giro is King's first Grand Tour, a benchmark race for most budding cyclists. It's during these long, grueling affairs that young riders find out if they will sink or swim at the sport's highest level.

Just three days away from the finish in Rome, he's staying afloat. The invite from Armstrong only cements that—it's akin to sitting on Johnny Carson's couch after a great stand-up set, except that Armstrong needs some work on his opening monologue.

"I was looking at the starting list and was like, who's this American dude?" Armstrong says, opening the video segment. "And then I went up to him and joked, where's New Hampshire? I'm from Texas, the center of it all—New Hampshire is like Greenland."

But their five-minute chat isn't all one-liners. "This has been a hard race and to come to this [one] and finish, especially when it's been really undulating and really aggressive," Armstrong tells King at one point, "a lot of people would have been home a long time ago."

That's high praise from the veteran. *Welcome to Europe, kid.*

• Five weeks after competing in Italy, King is in the Austrian Alps, relaxing in a booth at a hotel restaurant in the Tyrolean ski town of Kitzbühel.

He's just finished stage two of the Tour of Austria, which ended with one of cycling's most challenging climbs—Kitzbüheler Horn, where the winding two-lane road to the summit reaches a 22 percent gradient, an angle so steep that most spectators take a gondola up to the finish.

Once a warm-up for the Tour de France, this weeklong tour is now held at the same time, attracting the best cyclists on the pro circuit not riding in the sport's marquee event.

For King, Austria is a more valuable experience than riding in France, where he would be working as a *domestique* (the French term for "servant") for Cervélo's top contenders. Though cycling is, at its core, an individual sport, a solid support crew is vital to success in most races. The *domestiques* help by sheltering the strongest teammates from the wind (a cyclist who is drafting another rider uses about 30 percent less energy than he would alone). They also chase down attacks from rival teams and fetch water bottles or food from the team car that follows the *peloton* (the main bunch of cyclists in each race).

Here in the land of Freud, schnitzel, and beer, King is momentarily freed from that duty and has an opportunity to stretch his legs. After ordering a mineral water from the waiter, he tells me that most pros, like any elite athletes, start training early in life.

From the junior ranks, the strongest cyclists are placed onto their respective national youth programs or plucked by pro squads looking to fill out their second-team rosters. For instance, the rider who will eventually win the Tour of Austria, 29-year-old Swiss native Michael Albasini, first competed at age 11. By 17, he had won Switzerland's junior national road championship and before his 20th birthday had a professional contract.

For King, however, the process started much later. A good athlete growing up, he played hockey, soccer, and tennis at Exeter High School in New Hampshire.

And though his older brother Robbie had started a mountain biking team at Holderness and spurred him to buy his own bike, King was more satisfied to cruise wooded trails than compete. In fact, he'd ridden in just one race growing up: the 1993 Tour of Brentwood. It was in fourth grade—a short five-mile road course through his hometown—and he finished second to his best friend in their age category.

So when he stepped on campus at Middlebury as a Feb in early 2002, he had little inkling that a career in cycling was in his future.

A few months into King's first semester, Robbie—by then an avid road racer at Colorado College—came to town for the 2002 National Collegiate Road Championships, hosted by the University of Vermont. The championship course ended at Middlebury Gap, so King hopped on his mountain bike in the morning and rode from the College up Route 125 to the finish. A few hours later, he watched his brother win a national title.

"That was an eye-opener for him," says Robbie. "He got a chance to see what the sport was like at the collegiate level and that I was having a ball." Inspired, the younger King dedicated himself to the bike that summer, training with his brother's coach and returning to school in the fall ready to race.

The summer work paid off—King persevered through four fall weekends of mountain bike racing (in the world of collegiate cycling, fall is for mountain biking, and spring for road races) and ultimately was invited to the national championships in Angel Fire, New Mexico.

In late October, he traveled to Colorado Springs, where Robbie was finishing his senior year, borrowed his brother's car, and drove 225 miles south to the race.

He finished sixth.

"It was like a light switch went off," says his mom, Margie. "Once he decided to ride bikes, he was determined to get to the top quickly."

Back at school, he set up a rigorous winter training program. He bought a stationary trainer and, unable to find a spot for it in the basement of his dorm, rode for hours every day in Nelson Gym.

As the snow melted and mud season began in spring of 2003, King ramped up his road racing training and once again qualified for the national championships. This time, teaming up with his brother in a breakaway, he finished third overall.

"He and I were duking it out to the finish line," says Robbie, who ended up winning his second collegiate title that day. "I don't know if he let me have the win or if he was tired, but he had definitely developed as a rider."

The next year, King became more serious about making cycling a top priority. He took a leave of absence from Middlebury, joining his brother in Arizona, where the older King was training for a spot on the professional circuit.

Living out of a small apartment complex, King took classes at the University of Arizona and trained with his brother in the desert sun. The two rose quickly, riding together for the amateur Louis Garneau team in 2004. By the spring of 2005, King was back at Middlebury, and after a great series of races in California, he had started to distinguish himself on the American cycling scene. He was one of a dozen selected for the U.S. U-23 national team and throughout the summer he raced in the U.S. and Europe against top competition.

"Cycling is a lot like any other job; you have a race résumé," he says. "Racing for the U.S. National Team, that looks really good." The U.S. pro team Priority Health agreed, signing the King brothers as part of a package deal to the fledgling squad.

"I remember walking out into the common room of my suite at school," says King, "and the first thing one of my friends said is, 'Teddy, you have a job.'"

Like anyone fresh out of college, King had a learning curve in the real world. The first two years he spent with the team (which changed its sponsor to Bissell in '07) King made small progress, amassing some top-10 finishes here and there. But in 2008, he had a breakout year, finishing the season ranked second among all pro riders in the U.S.

"That year, Ted was one of the major players," says Glen Mitchell, a former teammate and sport director, or team manager, at Bissell. "People were asking, 'What's Ted going to do in the race today?'"

The racing world took notice.

Every August, the free-agent market in professional cycling opens for business. Rumors fly as new teams court riders who have made big moves during the previous season, even if they're still under contract, while those who have failed to achieve feel the pressure mounting.

Last year, King was pursued by Cervélo, a Canadian bike manufacturer that was assembling its first-ever men's pro team. (Tom Fowler '86, coincidentally the company's director of sales and service, says that he didn't even know King was a Middlebury graduate until the two went on a ride in California earlier this year.) The team management, based in Switzerland, flew him to Lucerne for a two-hour meeting and then promptly returned him home. "I knew when they were flying me over there that this was no chump team," says King. "I was thinking, 'I really hope this comes to fruition.'"

It did. In late August they offered him a contract. He accepted and immediately started to make arrangements for his move abroad.

"The aspiration is always there—you want to go to Europe," he says. "But every year maybe one or two of the 200 pros racing in North America can make that jump. So I was beyond elated."

• Lake Neusiedl, a 20-mile-long shallow lake that straddles the Austro-Hungarian border, is a 45-minute drive southeast on the A4 highway from Vienna. It's a popular summer destination for avid sailors and windsurfers; in fact, the breeze is so plentiful—and steady—that an Austrian energy company has installed vast rows of large, three-bladed white windmills near the vineyards and sunflower fields by the lake's shores.

Today, the resort town of Podersdorf is hosting the seventh stage of the Tour of Austria, a 16-mile time trial that will pit the riders against the clock. It's the shortest course of the entire race by far: over the six previous stages, the riders have averaged 108 miles and around four hours in the saddle each day.

Near the start line, King steps out of the team camper, clad in his white-and-black skintight Cervélo spandex. He looks like he'd be at home in a Woody Jackson '70 painting. But though his jersey is fresh, he's not. It's been raining throughout the race, and on two separate stages, he's crashed off the bike.

"One more day," he says.

Though a short ride and postcard scenery await, they offer little respite for King and his teammates. To get through the day, the cyclists rely on a mantra they've carefully cultivated from day one of the Tour: ride, rest, and eat. Aside from keeping an appropriate pace on the bike, eating right—and enough—is the most important thing a rider can do during a race.

On an average day, each racer burns between 6,000 to 9,000 calories. After each ride, they quickly take in a protein or electrolyte drink, get back to the hotel, eat a small snack, and have a deep-tissue sports massage. Then it's time for a recovery dinner, an hour or two of downtime, and, finally, sleep. The next day, the routine starts all over again.

It's a grind and many cyclists become commensurately obsessive. Lance Armstrong famously used to weigh his food before each meal in order to ensure optimal body mass for speed and strength on the bike.

King has his own quirks—"Why stand when you can sit? Why sit when you can lie down?" he recites to me, rapid-fire, on more than one occasion, emphasizing the need to rest his body—but what's helped him progress at the European level is that he's been at once focused and relaxed the whole way.

"He is a nice and easy person; he is never complaining," says Cervélo's Alex Sans Vega, one of his sport directors, or team managers. "He's always in a good mood."

He's also got a lot of humility, especially for a 26-year-old who's getting paid to race bikes in Europe.

"A lot of guys want you to think that it's some sort of superhero thing that they're doing," says Simms, "but Ted's just, 'I'm like you, but 20 percent faster.' And my stories on the bike are the same, they just involve Lance Armstrong."

• The day before, as if to prove both Vega's and Simms's points, King had invited me back to the team hotel after the stage finish. He emerged from his room freshly showered and wearing

a black Cervélo polo shirt and blue jeans. A lanky six feet, two inches tall, King stands out a bit in professional cycling; with a few exceptions, most riders are shorter than he is. But at 175 pounds, he has the slender physique necessary for the sport. When told that he looks really slim, he chuckled, offered thanks, and said, half-jokingly, that the best compliment that you can pay to a cyclist is to tell him that he looks emaciated.

"There are many cyclists who are so strict about their training regimen, what they eat, and they get angry when it doesn't go as planned," he said. "I feel like I can roll with the punches a bit more than most."

Part of his adaptability, he said, is due to his time at Middlebury. When he stepped up his game in the spring of 2005, the year he made it onto the U.S. National U-23 squad, he was racing almost every weekend from March to May. At the same time, he was taking five classes and trying to finish his economics major. He even took his finals early that year so he could get to Europe and train. His final semester was more of the same.

"He had a trainer [machine] set up in his Atwater suite, and he would ride while reading an econ book," says Spencer Paxson '07.

When training in Vermont, the unforgiving winter climate also provided a challenge, but King made it a weekly priority to get outside and onto the main roads, occasionally pulling on a full neoprene suit to brave the elements.

"Now I know what bad weather is, and I know I can get through it," he says. It's also the dues he's paid as an up-and-comer in the U.S., from driving in the cramped Team Bissell vans throughout California with his brother to the accidents he's suffered—the most harrowing as a U-23 National Team rider in the 2005 Tour of Georgia, when a race vehicle clipped his bike on a descent. He shattered his helmet but walked away and was on the bike again later that summer.

The experience of his father, Ted Sr., a surgeon and accomplished amateur sailor, who suffered a stroke six years ago, has given him perspective as well. "My dad's stroke was very unexpected—he was fit, relatively young," King says. "My attitude has changed a bit in terms of being less happy-go-lucky. In the back of my head I'm saying, 'When is this opportunity ever going to come again?'"

King's off-bike passions also set him apart from fellow pros. Before races, he'll down a cup of coffee and focus on finishing a daily crossword puzzle. And he crafts blog entries for his own Web site (recent hot topics: the virtues of maple syrup peanut butter, hatred for his wretched BlackBerry Storm Smartphone) and has contributed in-race thoughts for the pro-cycling site VeloNews.com.

He's prolific on Twitter, a favorite method of communication among cyclists. In fact, after that appearance on Armstrong's back-of-the-bus videocast at the Giro—and a subsequent Tweet about it by Armstrong—King's followers increased from 300 to over 3,000.

He's also a budding foodie, taking camera-phone pictures of meals on the road and posting them to his blog or Twitter feed whenever possible. And on trips back to his parents' house in New Hampshire, he'll fire up the oven and experiment with different types of baked goods—biscotti, cookies, breads.

"Teddy has told us that he's interested in getting into the food business one day," says his father. "It's smart to be forward thinking. For now, he's laying the groundwork."

However, in Vienna, on the last day of the tour, King is focused on padding his cycling résumé. The stage concludes with 10 laps around the inner ring road of the capital, with the finish underneath the Burgtheater, a magnificent state theater that was reconstructed in the early 1950s, after being leveled in World War II.

With about four laps to go, Ted turns to Canadian Svein Tuft, a rider on the American-based Garmin-Slipstream team.

"You want to make a move?" he asks.

Not much more needs to be said. Along with a rider from the French team, Milram, the three crank the pedals and start a mad dash away from the *peloton*. But with about half a lap to go, the field catches up and Ted is swallowed back into the pack. He ends up finishing the Tour 74th overall.

A few hours later, King emerges from the team bus, munching on a baguette wrapped in foil and greeting some U.S. fans, who have come to get his autograph. He seems satisfied with the overall result, despite the failed attempt at a stage win. "European racing is an entirely different sport from American," he had told me earlier in the week. "The first year is all about learning the ropes and seeing if you can hack it."

So far he's done just that, adapting quickly to the harder, longer, and faster pace of Old World cycling. Since the Tour of Austria concluded in early July, he's raced in two more stage races and two single-day events. His best result came in Spain in August's Vuelta a Burgos, when he picked up the blue jersey for best sprinter (riders collect points for the jersey at intervals along the course) after the race's second stage.

He's adjusting to the European lifestyle, too. He lives in the Catalonian town of Girona, Spain, where many established American cyclists like George Hincapie, Christian Vande Velde, and Armstrong have homes. Living in Girona is improving his racing cred, his form (there are tough mountain rides a few miles away), and his Spanish, which his Cervélo teammates appreciate.

"He will speak Spanish like a real Spaniard very soon," says Sans Vega, who also lives in Girona. "Our six Spanish riders only talk to him in [that language]."

But while King is pleased with his progress on and off the bike this year, don't ask him now if he's going to race in the 2010 Tour de France. "That's the question that will drive you nuts," he says. "Because that's what people always think of. What I say is, 'OK, you play soccer. When are you going to play in the World Cup?' It's a stepping-stone process."

Still, if he continues to proceed at this rate, it wouldn't be surprising to see him talking with Armstrong on the Champs-Elysées next year.

Jon Brand '05 is a writer in Washington, DC. His interviews with Ted King are available as audio slideshows on www.middleburymagazine.org. Also on the Middlebury Magazine *Web site—Ted King's favorite rides in Addison County.*

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Class Action

EARTH'S BEST
Mountain huckleberries foraged by Langdon Cook '89 near the Chinook Pass in the Cascade Mountains. Photograph by John Valls

Into the Wild

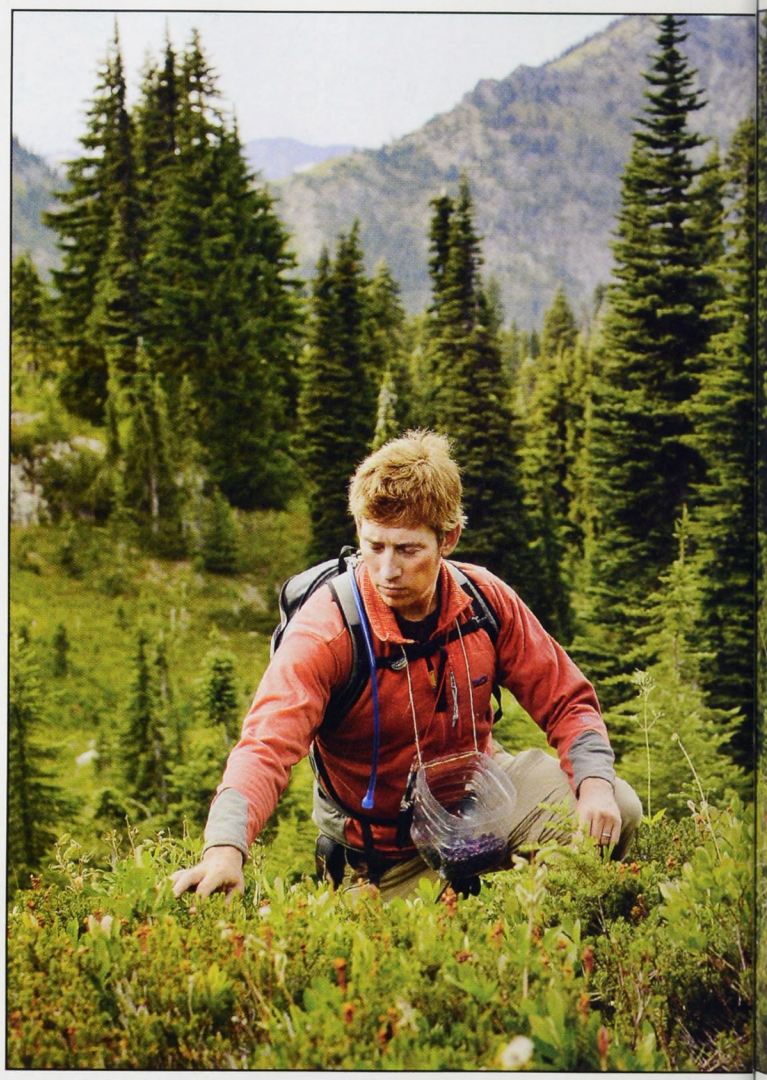
An Amazon.com employee gives up the cubicle to uncover the bounties of the Pacific NW.

By Jessica Voelker '00

It's a soaking wet morning in Seattle. Coaxed outward by the rain, the 'shrooms will tomorrow be popping from the forest duff and sprouting sideways from decaying tree trunks. Langdon Cook '89 will be out there, trekking nimbly down forest trails, surveying the secret caches of matsutake and morels that dot his mental map. But today he's in the city, huddled with me outside the entranceway of the crowded brunch spot where we've just eaten cheesy egg scrambles and buttermilk biscuits the size of our hands. Between us I am cradling, like a bird's nest, a paper towel that holds a pile of wild fungi: eight golden chanterelles and a pudgy white porcino sliced in half lengthwise.

Cook has brought me these mushrooms, a sample from his most recent haul, as a gift. As raindrops pelt our jeans, he gives me careful instructions on how to cook them into a pasta sauce flavored with sage and dry vermouth. "Now, I don't know how you feel about cream sauces," he begins, an impish smile gathering at the corner of his mouth. He casts his light-blue eyes on a pinhead-sized wormhole in the porcino. Holding up the bolete, his close-cut fingernails edged with woodsy debris, he shows me how to cut out the hole. The mushroom's meat is white and otherwise without blemish. I feel very good about cream sauces, I assure him.

In the prologue to his new book, *Fat of the Land: Adventures of a 21st Century Forager* (Skipstone, 2009), Langdon Cook writes: "In four years of college in rural Vermont, I'd cracked open the great books of literature but never cracked an egg." After Middlebury, he learned to feed himself, but it wasn't until his year as an MFA student at the University of Washington that he was properly introduced to foraging. Hiking along the Pacific Coast with his future wife, Martha Silano—a bird-watching poet whose outdoorsiness attracted him from the outset—Cook was astonished to see her grow excited over a cluster of Frisbee-like mushrooms sprouting out of a hemlock tree. They cooked the fungi that night in a stir-fry, and Cook was hooked. He soon became a voracious gatherer of the Pacific Northwest's wild edibles, scratching the sand for clams at low tide, memorizing the choicest spots along mountain slopes for plucking huckleberries from their bushes, cultivating—to his neighbors' dismay—a wild dandelion patch in his front yard. A longtime fisherman, he learned to free dive for Dungeness crabs in the frigid waters of Puget Sound and jostle for squid-jigging spots along its waterfront on cold winter nights, pulling up Pacific squid with a boisterous crew of first-generation



A WALK IN THE WOODS
A hike in the Cascade Mountains with Langdon Cook '89 often presages a mouth-watering culinary experience.

Photograph by John Valls

immigrants as they schooled him on the proper techniques.

It wasn't always such a wild life. Cook grew up along the crowded I-95 corridor in Connecticut. In high school he shipped off to Philips Exeter Academy, where, he says, "I didn't thrive." Middlebury proved a better match: his love of literature sizzled under the tutelage of Jay Parini, and he found friends of

the lifelong variety, some of whom appear as characters in *Fat of the Land*. ("Can't we just buy some crab at the market like normal people?" one Midd alum asks memorably in an essay called "Crab Feed" after escaping from a too-small wetsuit that Cook wants him to rent for a free dive.) Then came grad school and, in 1997, a job as a books editor at fledgling startup Amazon.com. It was fun, at first. Cook's colleagues in editorial were literary types—veterans of publishing houses and newsrooms—and an egalitarian spirit ruled. Cook recalls company-wide e-mails where employees openly debated policies with CEO Jeff Bezos.

"That didn't last," he says. When Amazon went public, things changed. Friends were fired without warning, priorities shifted towards the bottom line. It wasn't fun any more.

In 2004, he quit. He and Martha packed up their three-year-old son and left Seattle to become caretakers of an off-the-grid homestead in Oregon's Rogue River Canyon. Propane powered their refrigerator and small stove, and the nearest neighbors lived 10 miles down the river. To no one's surprise, Cook loved it. In *Fat of the Land,* he describes days spent chopping wood, fly-fishing steelhead in the Rogue, and crouching around the grounds picking mushrooms that he'd identify with a guidebook at night until it was too dark to see. He hoped to stay through the winter, but when Martha became pregnant with their second child, the risk outweighed the adventure. They went back on the grid.

"When we came back to Seattle, I went into a pretty deep funk," Cook recalls. Whenever he could, he'd escape to the woods for mushrooms, wild greens, and berries. He nourished his yen for self-sufficiency by catching and cooking wild salmon for the family's supper, drying porcini for the winter, stuffing zip-lock bags with huge stashes of protein-rich stinging nettles for soups. At first he cooked the same recipes he'd prepared on the homestead's propane stove: grilled fish, wokked veggies, simple pastas. Then the culinary bug bit. Chanterelle stir-fry became beef bourguignon with porcini and chanterelles. He cooked Pacific squid in their own ink. Experimenting with recipes in the kitchen, converting his wild haul into haute cuisine, Langdon Cook discovered a sort of a peace with city life. Jars of thimbleberry jam and pickled seabeans lined kitchen shelves that once housed brightly packaged store-bought items. The Cook-Silvano household was eating well.

Jars of thimbleberry jam and pickled seabeans lined shelves that once housed store-bought items.

Meanwhile, he wrote. He worked for a year as the Web editor of an environmental Web site. He pitched—and sold—stories to magazines, local and national, and shopped around a book proposal about living off the grid. "Publishers told me: 'Everyone wants to live off the grid,'" says Cook. "'Give me something new.'" To gauge interest in wild edibles, he started a blog called Fat of the Land, where he posted recipes and tips. The world's foragers came out of the woodwork. The interest was there. A Seattle press accepted his proposal and Cook started writing. "When you're writing well," says Cook, "you just want to go out and have a party. When you're not, you want to curl up and die." To Cook's delight, he kept the party going for a full year, and in early September, *Fat of the Land* was released.

On the evening after our breakfast interview, the rain pelting the windows in the galley kitchen of my apartment, I toss diced squares of shallot into a pan of melting butter, the first step to creating Langdon Cook's Creamy Mushroom Pasta. I chop up the chanterelles and my now wormhole-free porcino and add them to the mix. Within seconds a sweet woodsy smell wafts upward from the stovetop, filling my apartment with an aroma as appetizing as any I can remember. Suddenly, I'm ravenous. I add heavy cream and sage and give the mixture a stir. And then I stand there, staring at it, impatiently anticipating the moment when I'll spear the browning porcini meat with my fork, when I'll taste that first earthy bite of a wild thing.

Jessica Voelker '00 is an editor at Seattle Metropolitan *magazine.*

Langdon Cook's Fat of the Land: Adventures of a 21st Century Forager *is available in bookstores nationwide.*

The History Course

A writer and restaurateur explores the connections between taste and history.

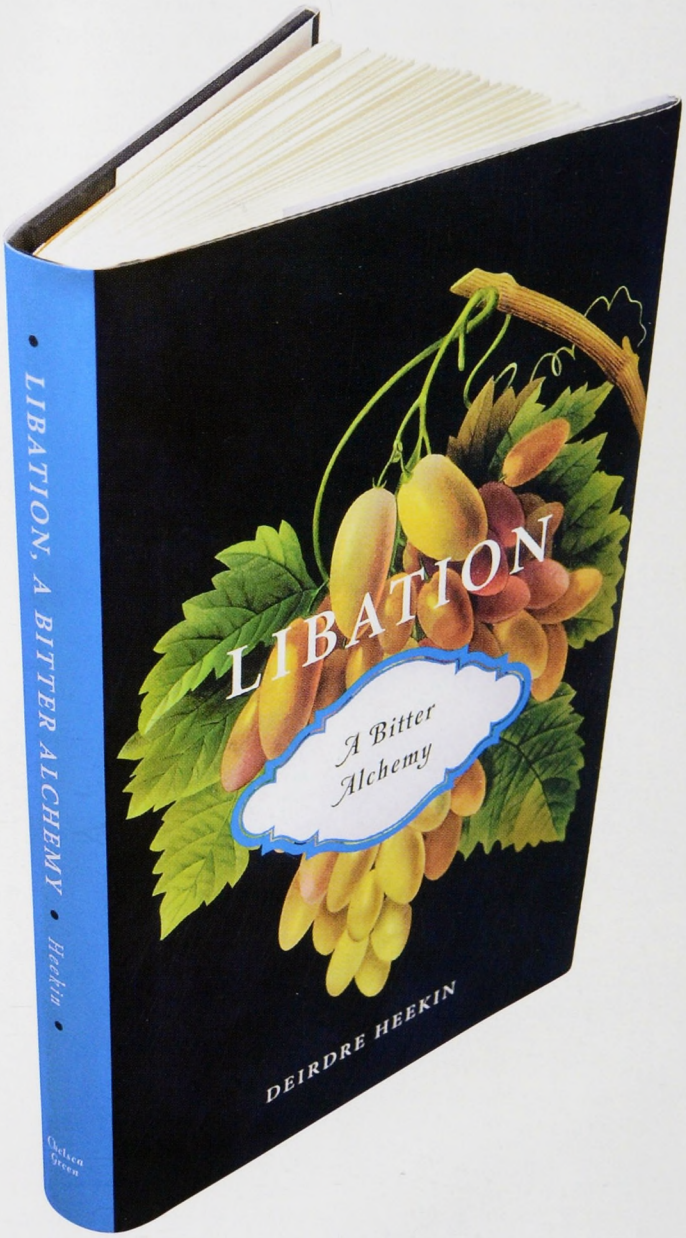
By Jessica Voelker '00

"Taste is connected to history," writes Deirdre Heekin '89 in "Bitter Alchemy," the third essay in her collection *Libation: A Bitter Alchemy* (Chelsea Green, 2009). "The history of the table, which is, after all, a narrative history, an oral history. The tongue experiences; the mouth tells a story." *Libation* is Heekin's own history of taste, chronicling the sensory experiences that have shaped her liquid-centric life. Her enviable globe-trotting (offset by a homebody's sense of *terroir*; she's determined to grow wine on her farm in Barnard, Vermont) is forever guided by the deeply textured pleasures of the palate and the connections between taste and memory. A restaurant owner and sommelier, spirits crafter, and Italophile, Heekin is also a seeker of stories: Her essays are vessels through which she shares the insights and people she experiences in pursuit of her passions.

Food and drink writers are prone to Proustian moments, when a taste experience evokes a memory, just as Marcel Proust's madeleine cake does in *Remembrance of Things Past*. Heekin's occurs in "Ode to Campari," her love song to the Italian apéritif. "I've only just realized," she writes, "that a Campari and soda, or Campari and orange, or a negroni, that powerful elixir made of equal parts Campari, gin, and sweet vermouth . . . have become a kind of personal Madeleine." Like other culinary-minded works, *Libation* also includes recipes: for rosolio, a spirit Heekin makes with petals plucked from her rose garden, and pan di spagna, a cake flavored with alkermes, a crimson liqueur colored with ladybug wings. But while other culinary memoirists shy away from the technical and the esoteric, Heekin relishes them, telling us how the microscopic flavor elements in alcohol are called esters and that Thomas Jefferson used the varietal *V. vulpine* to produce homemade wine. *Libation* is, like that bitter delicacy Campari, an acquired taste, rewarding slow and thoughtful intake and a genuine interest in what you might call "liquid culture," the alchemy and history surrounding beverages.

Vermonters know Deirdre Heekin as half of the couple behind Pane e Salute, the Woodstock *osteria* where husband Caleb Barber '88 cooks up rustic Italian recipes while Heekin helps diners navigate a wine list of the rare Italian varietals that are her life's obsession. But then, Deirdre Heekin has a lot of obsessions. There is Italy, her "adopted home," and New Orleans, the city of her birth, which is "her personal Carthage." When she finally returns there, another obsession is born: She scours the Big Easy for the perfect Sazerac, a cocktail that originated in a French Quarter apothecary. "How did I study literature and film in college, and end up owning a restaurant?" Heekin wonders. "How did I spend so many years studying French and find myself living in Italy? How did I become a writer and also become a serious student of wine?"

What bridges these interests, it becomes clear, is the



Photographs by Tad Merrick

author's fascination with the ways in which taste connects people and events over time: A Campari imbibed at an Italian café is recalled while sipping a second on a porch in Vermont—the taste links the locations and experiences, forming a chain that connects the events that make up a lifetime.

Or rather, lifetimes. Of a long-ago vacation that Heekin's mother and father took before she was born, one they would relive through a nightly belt of Irish whiskey, Heekin writes: "It was here in Skull, with its scent of salt on the air, and the whistle of wind about the houses, that my parents fell in love with Ireland. The taste of the whiskey defined it ever after." It is at such moments that Heekin—despite her many other interests and vocations—reveals herself to be a storyteller to the core.

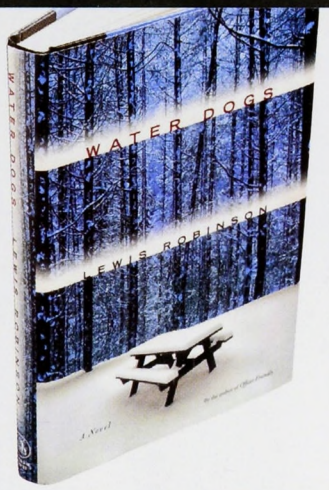
Bond of Brothers

SIBLING RELATIONSHIPS OUTLAST MOST OTHER BONDS, and are sometimes the most complicated. Childhood tensions and rivalries often go unresolved, or even grow, as kids become adults. In *Water Dogs* (Random House, 2009), the confident debut novel from Lewis Robinson '93, the simmering struggle between two brothers in their late twenties heats up during a moody Maine winter.

Bennie and his older brother Littlefield still live in their childhood home on Meadow Island, on Maine's midcoast. The nickname "The Manse" became the family's inside joke because the house was relatively modest by island standards. But when the boys were teens, their father (Coach) died suddenly of a heart attack, and their mother and sister moved away.

In the decade since, the house has sunk into disrepair. "The porch seemed one or two strong storms away from crumbling into the ocean, and the old copper pipes were failing, rotting the ceilings and the walls, [and] calling the place 'the Manse' seemed sad." The disintegration of the home's infrastructure is a metaphor, of course, for how the family has fallen apart.

Only one activity draws Bennie and Littlefield together: playing paintball every Saturday, even during the winter. Bennie enjoys the camaraderie; Littlefield likes the guns. The game reminds them of biathlon, the sport of target shooting and cross-country skiing, which they trained for together as kids, under Coach.



She scours the Big Easy for the perfect Sazerac, a cocktail that originated in a French Quarter apothecary.

The novel's action focuses on what happens when one day of paintball goes horribly wrong. After a few beers, six men engage in a rematch at dusk, as a snowstorm comes in. Bennie falls off a quarry cliff and nearly dies, and one member of the other team, Ray, goes missing. In the accident's wake, Littlefield's behavior grows increasingly bizarre. The mercurial older brother barricades himself in the basement and then disappears for days. He was the last one to see Ray alive, chasing him when he vanished. Why is Littlefield avoiding the questions of his family and the police?

When the authorities can't find Ray, and suspicion intensifies against Littlefield, Bennie and his girlfriend Helen decide to go "Nancy Drew" and do their own investigation. Unraveling the mystery means picking at the delicate threads that interconnect their rural Maine lives. Littlefield used to date Ray's girlfriend; the main cop on the case bears a long-standing grudge against Littlefield's father; Helen works for Bennie's high school classmate, Julian, another paintball teammate. Will solving the puzzle sever fragile ties or strengthen them?

Robinson—who currently lives in Portland and teaches at the University of Southern Maine—uses clear, unadorned prose to conjure the setting. "The beach was gray with a few brilliant squares of orange where the sunlight filtered through the spruce forest, and the sand looked as smooth as an eggshell." Crisp details of scents and sounds help make the stark landscape and volatile weather important elements in the storytelling. A river smells of dead herring; the steel chime of a bell buoy echoes across the water.

Nagging plot problems, however, detract somewhat from the tale. The central one is Bennie's job euthanizing pets at the animal shelter, which is described in excessively graphic detail. (Sensitive animal lovers beware.) It seems contrived to serve a far-fetched plot twist.

Nonetheless, deftly drawn relationships propel *Water Dogs*: quirky lovers Helen and Bennie; trusting friends Bennie and Julian. Most compelling is the fraternal "push and pull" between Bennie and Littlefield. "They didn't understand each other, and being born of the same parents only made things worse." They vacillate between hate and "secret faith." And they struggle to balance proximity and distance—both geographic and emotional—so that their strained bond of brotherhood remains unbroken.

—Elisabeth Crean

Recently Published

- *Straussophobia* (Lexington Books, 2009) by PETER MINOWITZ '76

- *Sicilian Enigma* (Outskirts Press, 2009) by JUDY NEESE WOODS '60

- *Standing in Two Places: A New Landscape of Motherhood* (Aberdeen Bay, 2009) by ASHLEY KINCHELOE DYSON '93

- *Renewable Energy Project Development Under the Clean Development Mechanism* (Earthscan, 2009) by ELIZABETH LOKEY '00

- *Making Sense of 21st Century Health Insurance Plans* by JONATHAN PIERPONT WARNER '82

Liberal Arts *Global Action*

The Middlebury Initiative

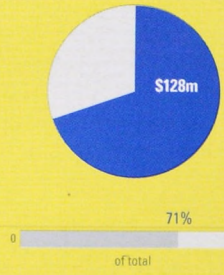
Pay It Forward

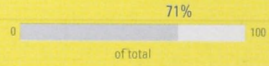
How an investment in financial aid creates healthy dividends down the road —for Middlebury and the world.

text by Maria Theresa Stadtmueller

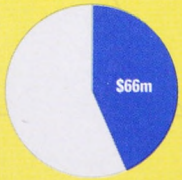
Charting Progress toward $500 Million
(as of 8/31/09)

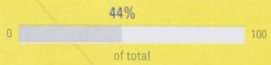
$180 million | Access and Opportunity



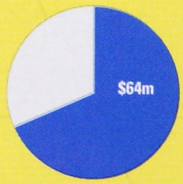


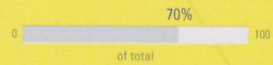
$150 million | Teaching and Mentoring



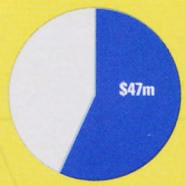


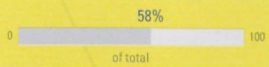
$90 million | Programs and Infrastructure





$80 million | Increasing Institutional Flexibility





www.middleburyinitiative.org

PORTRAITS OF FINANCIAL AID: STUDENTS

One grew up in Bridport, Vermont, learning to ski at the Snow Bowl and attending concerts at Mead Chapel. The other grew up a nomad in Tibet, herding yaks and living in a handmade tent of yak wool. Both are sophomores (and each is a twin). They're deeply involved in their educations and excited about learning all they can at Middlebury. Neither of them would be able to study here without financial aid.

Cailin Ross '12 will be the 25th member of her family to graduate from Middlebury. The College has always figured in her life—it's where she learned to ski, where she cheered for the Panthers and took in arts events, where the student-teachers in her grade school studied. Middlebury was her ideal—but then there was the reality. "All my life, when I pictured myself in college, I saw Middlebury," she recalls. "But with rising tuition, and a twin sister also enrolling here, I didn't think Middlebury was a feasible option for my family and me."

Thanks to the Class of 1953 Scholarship (the class in which her grandmother, Ann McGinley Ross, graduated) Ross is beginning her sophomore year. "Actually going to school here has been so much more than I could have imagined," she says. "The first-year seminar—mine was on Jane Austen and Film—is a brilliant system that creates an environment where you can ask a lot of questions and bond with your professor and classmates. I feel like I've already made friends for life, and found a sport I love—crew. I've adapted to living with a complete stranger (who is now my best friend), and watched a student from Hawaii eat his first bite of snow. I've spoken for six straight minutes in Spanish to a room of twenty people, seen Shakespeare on stage, memorized the Law of Demand, read all six Jane Austen novels, and edited a movie." She's decided to major in English.

Chime Dolma '12 views Middlebury as her fourth life. In the first, in her native Tibet, she and her family migrated as they sought grazing for the yaks, sheep, and goats on whom they depended. She couldn't attend school, in part because the Chinese government targeted her father as a political dissenter. Eventually, the family fled across the Himalayas, traveling for two months in crowded trucks with little food. At age 12, in India, Dolma began her second life. "I got what I had been dreaming of—a chance to obtain an education," she says. "I remember learning how to hold a pen for the first time. I was already way behind my peers, so I worked very hard to catch up. I skipped [a grade], and I was one of the top three students in that class."

Again politics interfered. Threatened with arrest by the Chinese government, Dolma's father took his family to the U.S. "I entered an American high school with two years of prior education. It was very difficult," Dolma recalls, "but it didn't compare to crossing the Himalayas."

She faces real challenges at Middlebury. "Because I had such limited time for schooling, there are still many things I need to work on. But with my respected professors Thomas Moran in Chinese and Amy Yuen in political science, it's been somewhat fun fighting that challenge and expanding my knowledge. Although I was stressing so much about my academics, I was extremely lucky that because of generous people I didn't have to worry about the financial part." Dolma is majoring in political science, and says, "Education means life to me."

The Impact of Access and Opportunity on the "Real World"

From both personal experience in my career and from an ever deeper body of academic study, it is clear that better decisions are made by more diverse groups. If everyone around the table has the same background they will probably have the same point of view, the same preferences and the same approach to problem solving. In the global world we live in today, our colleagues have to look like the diverse customers we serve, the diverse people we want to reach, and the diverse planet we want to protect.

—Ann Williams Jackson '74
Trustee of Middlebury College; former Executive Vice President and Global Director of Business Development, Sotheby's; former Chief Executive Officer of WRC Media Inc.

"The workplace is increasingly diverse. Financial aid helps more children of immigrants go to college now. The world's more mobile, and in business you need to embrace that.

Middlebury needs to take a proactive stance when it comes to financial aid and all kinds of diversity—not only because it's helpful to the people who receive it, but because Middlebury's in a very white state in the middle of nowhere, and our students need to understand the world they're entering.

—Garrett M. Moran '76
Senior Managing Director, Chief Operating Officer, Corporate Private Equity, The Blackstone Group

Photographs by Jennifer Kiewit

PORTRAITS OF FINANCIAL AID: ALUMNI

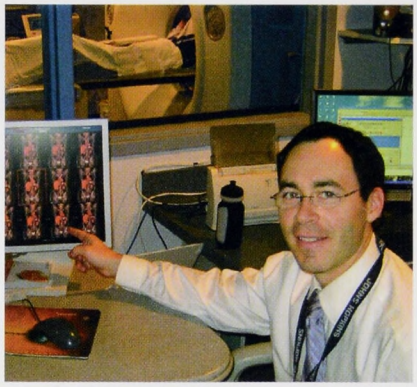
MIDDLEBURY OPENED ITS ARMS AND POCKETS TO ME, providing me not only with an excellent education, but also with a lifetime support system and family. I am fortunate to be a part of the Middlebury framework and am able to engage in the world as I have because of Middlebury's guidance and generosity.

Those are the words of **Dena Simmons '05**, a teacher, writer, and activist, and now a doctoral student in health education at Columbia University Teachers College. Since graduating from Middlebury, Simmons has taught Spanish at Boston's Urban Science Academy and in her native Bronx with Teach for America.

> "Middlebury opened its arms and pockets to me, providing me not only with an excellent education, but also with a lifetime support system and family."

A post-Middlebury Fulbright grant allowed her to live in the Dominican Republic and research teenage pregnancy; she returned to expand her research to the commercial sex trade, and then consulted on that issue for the directorate of gender affairs in the Antiguan government.

Simmons was a Posse Scholar at Middlebury, and during her college years developed youth programs for the New York City Parks Department, interned with the deputy mayor for policy at City Hall, created cultural programs in Vermont schools, and studied in Chile. Somehow, she also finds time to write and publish vibrant short stories—the Bread Loaf Writers' Conference attendee won the *Middlebury Magazine* Fiction Contest in 2008.



Dana Dunleavy '00 is looking forward to returning to his native Vermont—and Vermonters will be the healthier for it. Dunleavy is in his final residency year in radiology at Johns Hopkins University in Baltimore, after which he'll be a fellow there. Because he received a Freeman Vermont Scholarship at Middlebury—which helped pay for his studies at the University of Vermont College of Medicine—Dunleavy isn't saddled with debt levels that would determine where to live and what specialty to practice. In his view, the Freeman's investment in educating Vermonters has helped counter the state's "brain drain"—the exodus of talent and skill as young residents seek opportunities and higher salaries in more urban areas.

Dunleavy learned to love caring for rural neighbors early. The son of a Northeast Kingdom midwife, he attended births at an age where most kids haven't asked where babies come from. Dunleavy and his wife, Sarah Cooley Dunleavy '00, a Middlebury classmate and veterinarian, plan to return to the Middlebury area, where he would be keen on practicing at Porter Hospital.

Garrett Moran '76 is a senior managing director and chief operating officer of the Blackstone Group's Corporate Private Equity division. He and his wife, Mary Penniman, have changed the lives of many Middlebury students through support of Posse and other scholarships, including one named after Moran's parents, George B. and M. Frances Moran.

What's your financial aid story? I was a month from starting Middlebury when my father suddenly died. I'm one of nine kids, and several were already in college. I called Middlebury to tell them I couldn't come. They gave me a scholarship so I could. After a few years I didn't need the aid anymore (tuition wasn't much then), but I was impressed, and I haven't forgotten it.

Why do you give for financial aid? It's such a pure, direct way of investing in people. It affects the quality of the experience for the kids themselves while they're at Middlebury, and it completely changes their lives in a way you can't understand until you've seen their lives. It's pretty simple.

What about families who pay the full fee? We all go for a discount. It's foundational to our system of education. If you believe in the value of a liberal arts education, you support it. It's sort of a "come on!" if you ask me.

Financial Aid Fast Facts

Only three percent of U.S. colleges and universities **admit students on a need-blind basis.** Middlebury is part of that group.

More than 41 percent of Middlebury students currently **receive financial aid** from the College.

In the past five years, 50 percent of Middlebury students receiving **prestigious Watson Fellowships** have been financial aid students.

In the past three years, 63 percent of **Phi Beta Kappas** have been financial aid recipients.

Portraits of Financial Aid: Faculty Alumni

Every Middlebury student gets financial aid. That's long been the case, both at Middlebury and other top liberal arts colleges, where the educational opportunities cost considerably more than any students pay. Some Middlebury students—many, in fact—receive actual grants, loans, and campus jobs. It's a tradition that helps the College build a great student body. Meet some financial aid students who might have been in your class or on your team—teaching or coaching it.

Russ Leng '60 • James Jermain Professor Emeritus of Political Economics & International Law

My father died during my first semester at Middlebury. His company did not have a retirement plan, and he had very little life insurance. Without a full tuition scholarship and campus job from Middlebury, and a campus job from my fraternity, DKE, I could not have stayed in college.

Karl Lindholm '67 • Dean of Cook Commons; Assistant Professor, American Studies

My father was dean of admissions at Bates, so we weren't poor, but I did receive aid. In the 32 years I've been back, the BEST development has been the College's diversity initiatives. They make us a much more vigorous place. I'm grateful for our financial aid program and hope we can do better.

Dana Yeaton '79 • Visiting Assistant Professor of Theatre

I was the first in my family to go to college and for me, as an aspiring poet, Middlebury was Mecca. After college I had a modest amount of debt, which allowed me to stay focused on writing. For me, and for many of the students I've taught here, Middlebury's generous financial aid was a life-changer. Pure and simple.

Jim Ralph '82 • Dean for Faculty Development and Research; Rehnquist Professor of American History and Culture

I was the oldest of four boys, with six years separating me from the youngest. Middlebury opened opportunities to me while helping my family to avoid making deep, deep cuts in how we lived. With only modest debt, I was able to teach for a year and then attend Harvard for graduate school. Middlebury's generosity allowed me to pursue my dreams.

Bob Ritter '82 • Michael "Mickey" Heinecken Coaching Chair; Head Football Coach/Assistant Men's Lacrosse Coach

Without financial aid, I wouldn't have been able to attend Middlebury. My dad was in retail sales and was in and out of work—the economy was very similar to our current one. Middlebury adjusted my aid, allowing me to stay in school. I've always been very thankful. When you have the longevity I've had here, you can see the positive impact of need-blind admissions on so many students.

Marc Lapin '83 • Associate in Science Instruction in Environmental Studies

I wouldn't have been able to come to Middlebury if I hadn't received financial aid. It was at Midd that I realized my love for plants, natural ecosystems, and the wilds in general—who knows what my path would have been without financial aid?

Kelly McCarthy Bevere '99 • Head Softball Coach/Assistant Basketball Coach

As a first-generation college graduate, I am very grateful for the aid I received. Without it, I would not have been able to attend Middlebury. I was drawn to work here because of the incredible professors, mentors, and coaches I had. I want to give back to this very special place that has helped shape me into the person I am today.

Dave Campbell '00 • Head Coach of Men's Lacrosse

Financial aid certainly helped my family cover the cost of a Middlebury education. It also made my loans after school very manageable as I worked my way up the coaching ranks.

Selected Funding Opportunities *A sampling of funding opportunities for both annual (immediate) and endowed (long-term) support.*

Annual Support

Middlebury Annual Scholarship	$50,000
Named Annual Scholarship	$10,000
Language Schools Annual Fellowship	$5,000
Bread Loaf School of English Annual Fellowship	$6,000
Middlebury-Monterey Language Academy Scholarship	$2,500

Endowment

Middlebury Scholarship	$1,000,000
Named Scholarship	$100,000
Language Schools Fellowship	$100,000
Language Schools Named Scholarship	$50,000
Bread Loaf School of English Fellowship	$100,000
Bread Loaf School of English Named Scholarship	$50,000

Undergraduate Fellowships and Internships

Annual Research Fellowship	$5,000
Annual Internship	$5,000
Endowed Research Fellowship	$100,000
Endowed Internship	$100,000

class

DIRECTORS OF THE MIDDLEBURY ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

Susan Patterson Nichols '78, President ✷ Zachary A. Bourque '01, Vice President ✷ John H. Denny Jr. '85, Past President ✷ Kenneth G. Adams '82 ✷ Sara Bremner Barry '91 ✷ Gregory A. Frezados '90 ✷ Matt J. Goebel '94 ✷ Carol Tonge Mack '95 ✷ Phyllis Wendell Mackey '78 ✷ Robert V. Sideli '77 ✷ Andre Berot Spring '88 ✷ Damian L. Washington '03

Ex Officio: Meg Storey Groves '85, Associate Vice President for Alumni Relations ✷ Ann Einsiedler Crumb '71, Associate Vice President for College Advancement ✷ Elizabeth Karnes Keefe, Assistant Dean of Language Schools and Schools Abroad ✷ Susan Regier, Director of Annual Giving

35 REUNION CLASS

No news from the Class of 1935 but Marilynn Manning Baldwin '39 wrote that her 70th reunion was this year. She also said her youngest daughter, Emily Baldwin McPhie, graduated in 1975. ✷ Robin Flint Ballenger '67 sends greetings to all of you.

—Class Correspondent: *Alma Davis Struble, 147 West State St., Room 208, Kennett Square, PA 19348.*

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Fall brings fond memories of Middlebury: Porter Field football, Mountain Club trails, and flaming red maples in front of Old Chapel. ✷ I was terribly saddened to learn of the death of my friend, **Barbara Gregory Hopkins,** our longtime class secretary, on April 19 in Oconomowoc, Wis. It was Barbara who recruited me for this assignment after she and her son John sat with Joyce and me at one of our reunions. I told her at the time that she looked just as young and beautiful as she had as a student. Barb and I worked together for several years, phoning each other from time to time, not just to exchange information about classmates, but also to chat about Barb's dogs, her love of gardening, and her favorite retreat—her lakeside cottage in the woods of northern Wisconsin. She had a remarkable career as a social worker, spending 21 years in the Waukesha Public Schools social work department, which she founded in 1961, and continuing to work there part time after her retirement. A family member said, "Barbara loved working with children, especially helping to ensure their success in school." Her volunteer service included fund-raising for a center that treated children who had been abused. We know, of course, of her many years as our class secretary, during which she would write personal notes to every classmate, and in those days, there were quite a few of us. Farewell, my friend, and thank you for caring so much. I will always remember you. ✷ We are sorry to report that **Mary Lance Osborn** died on June 15 at age 94 in Marion, Ill. Mary came to Middlebury from nearby Vergennes, served as VP of our senior class, and was active in the college's musical programs. After Middlebury she taught high school English for many years. Her son, Jim, wrote to us that his mother's college experience provided some of her fondest memories. "Middlebury meant a lot to her. She was able to attend her 50th reunion in 1987 and I believe that was her last visit to her beloved Vermont." ✷ We also mourn the loss of **Elizabeth MacArthur** on April 4. Although Elizabeth did not graduate from Middlebury, she kept in constant touch with us as an alumna, bringing us up to date on her activities. In her later years she lived in Jacksonville, Fla., a few blocks from the St. John's River. Our thoughts and prayers are with the families and friends of those who have left us. Memorials will appear in future issues.

—Class Correspondent: *Marshall Sewell, 20 Morning Glory Ln., Whiting, NJ 08759.*

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Betty MacCulloch Mattox continues to live independently in her home in Delmar, N.Y. Three of her four children live in the area and one of them checks on her every day. She also enjoys visiting with her friends who live in Delmar. Occasionally she has letters from **Winnie Duffield Taylor**. Betty said how meaningful her four years at Middlebury were, with which I agree. ✷ I tried to reach **Marian Hewes McKenney** with the phone number I have. However, when someone answered I discovered the number is now someone else's. Does anyone have news of Marian? ✷ In talking with **Betty Osborne Hadden** I learned that she prefers being called Bet. She and **Polly Overton Camp** were planning a get-together in August. Bet's grandson, who is in the National Guard, stayed with her recently when he was on duty in the area. He was about to be deployed overseas for the third time. When we talked, Bet was looking forward to a Hadden family reunion at her home over the July 4th weekend. ✷ Another award was presented to **Dick Rose** this spring by the Vermont Woodland Association. It's a sign with his name on it recognizing his 50 years as a tree farmer, to be put up on the tree farm. He is in the process of turning over the farm to his grandson who lives in West Rutland, Vt. ✷ **Bob Matteson** was also honored recently at the local Elks Lodge in Bennington, Vt., for his longtime service to town and state and for his outstanding career as a senior runner. Gov. Jim Douglas '72 presented Bob with a resolution from the Vermont Legislature at a Flag Day ceremony. Bob planned to compete in the Green Mountain Senior Games in Burlington, Vt., and go after 93-age records in the 100, 200, and 400 distances. ✷ The last news I wrote about Wake Robin was about the maple syrup made there. This time it's about three men who a year ago constructed three beehives. They then went to Orwell, Vt., where they bought three queens and their "workers." At the Vermont Farm Show last fall they received a blue ribbon for excellence for their honey.

—Class Correspondent: *Mrs. Charles M. Hall (Margaret Leslie), 3312 Wake Robin Dr., Shelburne, VT 05482.*

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I attended our 70th reunion. So did **Ruth Coleman Skinner**. We did not meet, however, because I was not persistent enough in trying to locate her. At one point I was adopted by a younger reunion class as living proof that someone could actually attend their 70th reunion. I was invited to attend a volunteer luncheon on Friday in thanks for writing these notes. On the way over to Middlebury I composed a poetic ode to our time in college. It was partly humorous. I read it at the end of the lunch and it was well received. Even President Liebowitz shook my hand and told me how much he enjoyed it. It was entitled "Yesterday's Song." Here it is: "Where the Otter winds the willow/On its journey to the sea/Stands our fair Middlebury./I remember clear as a bell/President Dwight Moody/Praising God, damning hell/In the chapel on the hill./I remember professors Fife and Rusby/Arguing why/Vermont's financial situation/Fell from the sky./I figured out why myself./Fewer horses left to eat/Vermont's precious crop hay./Where the Otter winds the willow/On its journey to the sea/Professor Perley Perkins/Read us *Beowulf.*/I could never figure out why./Professor Reginald Cook told us/Thoreau was happy/With the simple life by Walden Pond./I later learned he courted/Emerson's wife./So much for the simple life./Professor Waldo Heinrichs predicted World War II./Middlebury's football team/Had an undefeated season./I know why./John Chalmers '38, Robert Boehm '38,/Cridland '38, Murray '39, Golembeske '39,/Van Doren '40 and all the rest./For the College on the hill/They gave their best./Coach Ben Beck danced with glee./Duke Nelson applauded too./Oh yes, Thor Gustafson '39/Hurled the ball fast and curvy/For the Middlebury nine!/Oh my, I forgot John Kirk '39/What a jerk. Not John but me./But then he has a building/With his name on it so I/Forgive myself./I remember Jack Stabile '40/A brawny lad/Who later sacrificed his life/Trying to rescue his wounded/Fellow Marines at Guadalcanal./I came back to visit/And found most of my classmates gone./I hope that later on/In the sky where another Otter/Winds the willow/By our College on the hill/We can all meet again."

—Class Correspondent: *A. Roger Clarke (arogerclarke@aol.com), 7 Rundel Park, Rochester, NY 14607.*

40 REUNION CLASS

Here's a report on the mini-reunion our class held in June. Although there were only three members present (**RC Anderson**, **Bobby Plumer Alden**, and **Frances Cornwall Hutner**), the get-together was adjudged a great success by those who attended. The College made excellent arrangements for them. They provided a delicious dinner and looked after them nicely. We are looking forward to a much, much larger attendance at the 70th in June 2010. More about that later! ✷ I am sad to report the passing of **Jean Rose Cozzens** of our class. Jean was one of our most active classmates. She was a participant in skiing, tennis, golf, and hockey, the Mountain Club, the Women's Forum, VP of the English Club, and she served on both the Frosh Frolic and the Winter Carnival committees. She was awarded the Mortar Board Cup in her sophomore year. She was also secretary of our class in her second year and served as assistant editor of the *Campus*. In addition to her many interests and duties, she was a delightful person and one with whom we had many pleasant contacts over the years. We send our condolences to her family.

—Class Correspondent: *Dr. Loring W. Pratt (roachpond@aol.com), 37 Lawrence Ave., Fairfield, ME 04937.*

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Correspondent **Elizabeth Wolfington Hubbard-Ovens** reports: We are saddened to report the death of **Bill Bursaw** on May 1. We send our condolences to Pat (Noe) '44 and family. **John Hicks** sent a great tribute to his friend, part of which we include here: "Classmates will share regret for the passing of Bill. Following a long illness, it was not unexpected but our loss is not lessened. We remember his sunny good humor and great generous goodwill. He was the best of good company—as roommate, Chi Psi brother, track squad teammate, impassioned student, Winter Carnival King, recreational skier, hiker, adventurous traveler, ardent sailor, and loyal alumnus. He was devoted to the College and to the values of a liberal education. He was among the closest of my college friends and that continued in the years following. I had planned to see him in mid-May on a trip east from California, as I often did, but this time it was not to be. We missed by a few days. I will go on missing him in many more ways still." ✳ In talking with John, I found out that we both had turned 90 recently. I had a big family reunion for my birthday, which was a lot of fun. ✳ Telephone conversations between **Margaret Shaub** and me produce most of our news (mainly from our Vermont classmates). Margaret was planning to attend Alumni College in August and hoped to see one or two other '41ers there.

—Class Correspondents: *Elizabeth Wolfington Hubbard-Ovens, 22 Inverness Dr., Apt. I-116, New Hartford, NY 13413; and Margaret Shaub, 159 Village Green Dr., Apt. 2, South Burlington, VT 05403.*

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I'm sorry to report that three classmates have passed away. **Bill Youngs** died on April 7, **Helen Cass Cain** died on April 10, and **June Perry Conklin** died on April 27. We send our condolences to their families. ✳ I have no other news to report. I spent the better part of July in New Hampshire and environs. When I returned to San Francisco, I planned to get off a letter to all of you whose addresses I have, in the hopes some of you would send me some notes about how your activities are going—and perhaps a word or two about your grandchildren. The next magazine will be out in January 2010. Isn't that an impressive date? Regards to all of you, Joan.

—Class Correspondent: *Joan Calley Cooper (jcallcoop@gmail.com), 3400 Laguna St., Apt. 331, San Francisco, CA 94123.*

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Correspondent **Ann Cole Byington** reports: **Louise "Skip" Wilkin Dimond** returned to her summer home in East Dennis on Cape Cod. Her eyesight is so poor that she needs someone with her—for driving, especially. She has many friends in East Dennis for company and cousins who love to visit her in her lovely spot. ✳ **Eleanor Wilcox Murphy** was watching a Red Sox game when I contacted her. She does volunteer work at a nearby hospital. She and her husband have lived in the same neighborhood for 57 years. ✳ **Gertrude Lacey Thornton** teaches painting in her retirement home; her specialty is Japanese art, which she learned while living in Japan. It's called sumie, a type of brush painting. It sure sounds interesting. ✳ **Yvonne Golding Weinhardt** continues to live in Dallas, Texas, in a very nice retirement home where she is most happy. She is active with bridge, exercise, bingo, programs, theater, and many other things. ✳ Correspondent **John Gale** reports: **Jim Brown**, whose company we enjoyed for only one year at Middlebury, died on March 18. He left college to enter his family's ad business, joined the Marine Corps three weeks after Pearl Harbor, and was on Guadalcanal, New Britain, and Palau as a radioman. He finished his BA at Yale after 1945 and became a journalist, with his last assignment as an editor of *Down East* magazine in Camden, Maine. A jovial, outgoing man, always ready with a story, he said that in spite of three years at Yale, he remembered most fondly his single year and his classmates at Middlebury. ✳ In Portland, Ore., **Steve Wilson**'s wife Libby reports that Steve has improved appreciably since his doctor discontinued four of his medicines. He sounded more like his old self on the phone; he says he gets about in a wheelchair. ✳ **Ralph Crawshaw**, also in Portland, remains fully active and continues his many professional and social interests. He expressed concern over what he felt was unacceptable disrespect to President Obama by some members when Obama addressed the American Medical Association meeting in June, and said he was actively looking into the matter. Ralph has been a member of the AMA for many years. ✳ I reached **George Nitchie** in his retirement community in Hingham, Mass. He's given up driving; he has minor eye problems but they don't prevent him from reading. George has been singing with two choral groups, recently doing music from the '40s and '50s; he was hoping they'd get into some Haydn masses. He's grateful for help from a daughter who lives nearby. ✳ With deep regret, the deaths of two more members of the Class of 1943 are reported. **Donald Gale** died on April 28 in Florida and we extend our sympathy to his wife Elizabeth and family. We remember Don as "Chunky," an apt nickname considering his sturdy physical configuration, a decided attribute on the football field and hockey rink where he excelled. But he was equally solid in intellectual endeavors, especially in science—a field that he continued to study after leaving Middlebury and to which he contributed significantly with his work at the Naval Research Laboratory, both during and following World War II. True to his Vermont heritage, Don was not one to waste words, yet he was always affable and rarely without a smile. A memorial will appear in a future issue. ✳ **Lewis Haines** died at his home in Alaska on May 12 after a gradual physical decline, through which he retained his sharp mind and sense of humor, according to his wife Toni. A consummate gentleman, Lew was the friend of the entire class and had continued to maintain close contact with many of us and with the College. When I was talking with Toni, she mentioned she had seen three eagles circling high in the sky that morning, and thought, "There are Lew, **Bill Hawkes**, and **Vance Richardson**." ✳ The class is grateful to Ann Byington for her diligent and interesting reporting of the activities of the women of '43 during the past several years. Ann has expressed a desire to be relieved of the co-correspondent's duties, and this issue carries the last of her reports. She deserves hearty thanks from us for a job well done! We therefore need a volunteer to take over for her. Please contact Skip Dimond at 203.483.7437 or me at 978.283.6131 if you can help out.

—Class Correspondents: *Mrs. Ann Cole Byington, 290 Kingstown Way, Unit 275, Duxbury, MA 02332; and Dr. John S. Gale (jsgale22@comcast.net), 24 Beach Rd., Gloucester, MA 01930.*

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Eleven classmates attended our 65th reunion in June, and according to all accounts, it was a fine weekend. The weather was perfect and the company great. Those who were there of course missed those of us who were not present but, because **Jean Milligan** was happy to gather some notes, there's reunion news to share. ✳ **Mabel Buttolph**, who lives in South Burlington, was happy to be an active participant in the reunion program. Many thanks to both Jean and Mabel. ✳ Along with the College's stimulating programs for everybody during reunion weekend, '44ers had some special events of their own. At Convocation, **John Cadwell** was honored with a Lifetime Achievement Award for all that he has done for Middlebury. ✳ Another memorable moment came after the class picture was taken; everyone gathered around the class tree, where **Hugh Taft** read the names of classmates who have left us since our last reunion, and **Al Boissevain** read a poem of remembrance. ✳ Hugh later said that he and Barbara were looking forward to the completion of his term as president of the Residents' Association at Kendal-at-Hanover, their New Hampshire retirement home. "Now I'll have time to keep in touch with my Midd classmates!" ✳ Al told about his move (after "retiring again" and selling the remnants of his vineyard to a neighbor) to a retirement community in Bloomington, Ind., near Indiana Univ. ("a great music school and lots of free concerts"). Daughter Claire lives only two miles away. During reunion weekend, Al checked out the winery mentioned in the alumni magazine and pronounced it "very nice, not French, but good flavor." Al raised a glass in a salute to all at the class dinner. ✳ **Shirley Earl Banta** and her husband "have not made a lot of news in the last few years," but they are healthy, active, and able to do things they love to do like swimming, gardening, and working in the woods. ✳ **Arthur "Stod" Johnson** kept up a personal reunion tradition. He notes that he is the last of the Class of '44 runners in the reunion Fun Run. Back at the 50th and 55th reunions, he kept up a rivalry with **Ted Kolzak**. Stod was the oldest overall participant at the 60th, and he walked/ran at the 65th. He and **Lenore "Lee" (Jenkins)** found this year's reunion a bittersweet experience—"feeling the soul-nourishing beauty of the campus and enjoying sharing memories of wonderful college years, but missing some close classmates, a few too ill to travel." When looking at Hillcrest, Lee most acutely felt the pull of the past and the push to the future. Her freshman dorm is now a beautiful, sustainably-constructed home for offices, classrooms, and a lecture hall, the center of Midd's environmental programs. ✳ **Mary Whitney Cassedy** was looking forward to days of tending her Plainfield, N.H., flower beds, enjoying her seven-year-old twin grandsons, and "taking part in all summer joys after our deep snow of last winter." ✳ **Betty Mercer McChrystal** and husband Bill are very happy in their Carlsbad, Calif., retirement complex. She enjoys playing bridge and walking. Once a month or so, she meets **Irene Ruthenberg Conner** and **Thirza Benedict Wales** for lunch and they reminisce about Midd a lot. ✳ Very specially, **Pat Noe Bursaw** decided to be at reunion, although she had just lost her dear husband Bill '41 in May. She wrote later to say, "Bill and I had been to both our reunions for many years, so it was like going home. The weather was perfect! The tour of the new buildings was impressive—and

exhausting. With so few of our class returning, we were glad to see each other. The memorial gathering at the class tree seemed a fitting thing to do." ✷ Needless to say, we (**Ricki** and **Tommy**) were sorry not to be able to participate, but we were and are both there in spirit—last June and right now. We hope to hear from the rest of you who missed reunion.

—Class Correspondents: *Ruth Wheaton Evans (rrwe@verizon.net), 80 Salisbury St., Unit 603, Worcester, MA 01609; and Elizabeth Ring Hennefrund (eliz.bet@earthlink.net), 397 Old Sherman Hill Rd., Woodbury, CT 06798.*

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Correspondent **Mew Wisotzkey McClellan** reports: **Alice Southworth Twible** writes, "We're happy to be well enough and energetic enough to care for half an acre of Florida vegetation. 'Red' has a vegetable garden and I a small flower garden with plenty of weeds. Believe it or not, I am still in the choir, and we did the *Messiah* for Easter. It was grand to be singing something majestic after all the contemporary music we do. No travel plans; getting lazy about packing and unenthusiastic about long airplane flights." ✷ I received this from **Audrey Nunnemacher Pertl**: "Now I am 87 and still able to walk one-and-a-half miles each day in our quiet neighborhood. I no longer can ski or hike in the nearby mountains as my macular degeneration prevents me from seeing clearly. I write with the help of a lighted magnifying glass. I still write and telephone my Middlebury pal and roommate, **Jean Lacey Patterson**, who recently lost her dear husband and lives in Pearl River, N.Y. My three sons are a bachelor businessman at American Express Co. for 22 years; a Ph.D. professor of entomology at the Univ. of Washington; and a dean of the music conservatory at Lawrence Univ. in Appleton, Wis. I'm proud of all three. Hello to all and good luck!" ✷ **Betts Allen Sutman** writes, "I really hope to attend our 65th next year! Bob passed away December 2003 and I feel very fortunate that we had moved into a wonderful continued care retirement community in Basking Ridge, N.J. I still have a summer home in Normandy Beach. Our children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren have a reunion there every summer. I'm on several committees here, and enjoy duplicate bridge and tennis. I recently had wonderful telephone conversations with **Lee Van Leuven Morehouse** and **Marian Bailey Allen**." ✷ **Dottie Laux O'Brien** writes that reading of the passing of Pete Harris '44 sparked a memory for her. "Pete was our pediatrician when we lived on Fountain Terrace in Scarsdale, N.Y. in the '50s. That was when doctors actually made house calls and Pete used to drive up in his Volkswagen—one time the snow was so deep, it was taller than his car. Once, as he was leaving, he said, 'You know, everyone ages differently. It can be one's heart, or lungs, or kidneys. Everyone gets something different.' Never were truer words spoken—I hear from classmates describing their various ailments. But we all seem to muddle through with 'that old Midd spirit.' Pete wasn't just a doctor—he was quite a philosopher." ✷ Correspondent **Ray Walch** reports: After a year at the Univ. of Alaska, **Edwin Fancher** transferred to Midd for his sophomore year in 1942 but was drafted into the Army in January 1943 and served in the 10th Mountain Division in Italy. After the war he thought seriously about returning to Midd, but ended up closer to home at the New School for Social Research in NYC. He became a psychologist and analyst and is still in part-time private practice in NYC. He also founded, with Daniel Wolf and Norman Mailer, a weekly newspaper called the *Village Voice* of which he was publisher from 1955 to 1974. ✷ **Tom Caldroney** lives a simple but enjoyable life in Newport News, Va. He retired in 1992 after 42 years as a doctor in a children's clinic. Now golf and the YMCA, biweekly, keep him busy along with his house. His two sisters, both Midd grads, are now deceased but at one time they had 185 alumni years between them all. He exchanges Christmas cards with **Phil Dunham**. ✷ Phil writes that he is still skiing. He retired in 1988 after 42 years practicing dentistry. He and wife Mary live on a mini-farm in Brattleboro, Vt., where over the years they raised a dozen trotting horses and raced them at tracks in Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Maine, and New York. They just sold their last homebred so now he has more time for golf. ✷ **Don Perry** retired from Texas Instruments after 40 years and lives in Texas where his four children, nine grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren also live (except for one in Utah). His wife died in the '90s but he stays active in his senior community by playing some golf and cards, assisting in activities, and doing some oil painting and writing. ✷ **Mike Mann** still lives near Albany, N.Y., where he lived in the same house for 49 years but now lives with his wife in a nearby retirement community. His career was in the real estate business and he was active in the Albany area in various organizations over the years. Daughter Patty '73 works in television in California on the Disney lot and son Mick lives in a suburb of Atlanta, Ga. Mike hasn't been back for a reunion since the 50th—his hips went bad and walking was painful, but now he has had both hips replaced. ✷ Speaking of reunions, don't forget we have our 65th next June 4–6!

—Class Correspondents: *Mary Elizabeth Wisotzkey McClellan (maryliz124@comcast.net), 124 RiverMead Rd., Peterborough, NH 03458; and Ray Walch (yarhclaw2000@yahoo.com), 75 SE Trafalgar Terrace, Stuart, FL 34994.*

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From the editor: It is with great sadness that we must report that **Bill Percival** passed away on August 5. Our condolences are sent to wife **Jan** (**Shaw**) and all his family. The following notes were sent by Bill and Jan in July. ✷ **Phyllis Faber Warren** and husband Tim write from their home in The Highlands, Brunswick, Maine, that daughter Betsy is sailing around the world with her husband. What an adventure! It boggles our minds that the Warrens can keep in daily touch with the sailors by e-mail. Tim said they can even get a little seasick. ✷ From Rockport, Mass., **Louise Heald Aines** reports with pride the accomplishments of grandson Josh in his eighth grade regular and jazz bands in Denver, Colo. Since Lou was a music teacher, the talent must be inherited. She also attended, with pride, the graduation of another grandson, this time from a culinary school in Arizona. ✷ **Adele Potteiger Edgerton** sent word that her husband passed away in June 2008. Living in Hanover, N.H., Adele participates in cross-country skiing in winter, and swimming and kayaking in the summer at her cottage in Friendship, Maine. Her grandson recently graduated from a college; y'know, that other Vermont school somewhere up in Burlington. ✷ **Gloria Antolini Keyser** is now the owner of a new hip. She would rather have gotten a new puppy but hips had priority. Glo had a delightful lunch with Phyl and Tim Warren when they visited Piper Shores, Maine. ✷ In Farmington, Conn., **Lois Brigham Selnau** writes that since Elmer's death she has managed to keep very busy playing bridge, working with the women's group at church, and acting as registrar for the Daughters of the American Revolution. As class agent with Phyl Warren, she is very pleased by the response from classmates to the Annual Fund. Our class's participation rate has always been very high, and we will keep it that way...or else. ✷ **John Perry** sends word from Blacksburg, Va., that life has slowed down a bit; the tennis is gone and he is reduced to golf in a cart. That still beats a lot of things we can think of, John. ✷ **Joy Redfield Kluess** is still enjoying life in Daytona Beach, Fla. She has a very close relationship with her granddaughter. She swims, walks, and rides her bike almost every day to "keep the ol' pounds off." Joy recently completed a three-year term as a deacon in her church; she declined a second term since she found out she was doing the bulk of the deacon work. ✷ In Highland, N.Y., **Nancy Rathgeb Smith** stays busy with lots of activities with children and grandchildren. She continues to volunteer at the Alzheimer's office, plays some bridge, and attends the Lifetime Learning programs and the World Affairs Council programs. ✷ **Mary Naismith Means** announced she is moving to a retirement community. Her new address is 21145 Cardinal Pond Terrace, Apt. 211, Ashburn, VA 20147. Her new telephone is 571.291.9396. Good luck, Mary, in your new digs. You evidently survived the downsizing. ✷ **Barbara Flink Ewels** continues with her misadventures. Memorial Day in New Hampshire was spent watching a family tennis match, which inspired Flinkie to think, "I can do this." It did not turn out well. There was a lob at the net. Flinkie's 50-year-old mind said, "Run forward and smash the ball at the opponent's feet." Flinkie's 80+-year-old legs said, "Who? Me?" As a result she fell down with much skin being abraded off of elbows, knees, and body. We have heard she is now a watcher again rather than a participant. ✷ **Jean Crawford McKee** writes that she enjoyed reading about old friends in the winter issue. A trip she took from Rome to Venice last fall on a five-masted ship made the winter ice storms easier to weather. ✷ We are sorry to report that **Eileen Luz Johnston** passed away on April 10 with husband Albert and son Jimmy at her side. We recently learned that Albert has passed away as well. Our condolences are sent to their family.

—Class Correspondents: *William and Janet Shaw Percival (wcpercival@comcast.net), 9726 SW 195 Circle, Dunnellon, FL 34432.*

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Natalie Simpson MacDonald has a very talented dressage horse, which she tries to ride every day, and a 28-year-old horse in retirement in Washington, Conn. She takes the dressage horse to Florida every winter for training and some showing and it is on the verge of becoming a Grand Prix horse. Natalie is also active in several organizations in New Canaan, Conn., as well as in Florida. She has just added a poodle puppy to her menagerie. ✷ **Joyce Walsh Heath** attended a class at Elderly Services in Middlebury during the summer. In September, she and her daughter expected to travel to Stuttgart, Germany, to visit her youngest daughter and family. Joyce works as a lister trying to ensure that all eligible veterans submit the

proper forms for the $40,000 property tax relief. She especially enjoyed working with a blind vet in town who related his WWII experiences to her. ✳ **Jean Mace Burnell** received a note from **Phyllis Howland McIntosh**'s daughter saying that her mother had fallen, fractured her right hip, and had to have surgery. She hoped her mother would be able to walk again, but she's very fragile. Jean herself is well, but has a bad knee. ✳ **Betsy Hornaday Fry** went on an Elderhostel to the San Juan Islands in Puget Sound in the Northwest in April. The course was birdwatching—mostly eagles. She met another Midd couple—Pete '54 and Tinka Risk Reed '54—and they had fun together. ✳ **Marjory Nelson Bench** broke her kneecap last December and was in a brace for three months. That did not deter her from taking a cruise on the Amazon in Brazil, and then to several Caribbean islands. She and her husband had a brief but wonderful visit from Herb and **Barbara Bates Lauterwasser**, who were on their way to visit their son and daughter-in-law in St. Petersburg, Fla. ✳ **Philip** and Jean Sloan '49 **Briggs** continue to divide their time between Scottsdale, Ariz., and Shelburne, Vt., and play a lot of golf. Their latest cruise was from Buenos Aires, Argentina, to Valparaiso, Chile, with stops in Uruguay, the Falkland Islands, Patagonia, and finally, a visit to Machu Picchu, Peru. They attended Jean's 60th reunion in June. They enjoy their retirement community in Shelburne. ✳ **Sally McCullough Sterritt** and husband Graham took a trip to Natchez Trace State Park in Tennessee to attend the wedding of granddaughter Jenna. Their Denver sons, Phil and Mike, joined them for the occasion. ✳ It has been a memorable year for **Doris Reynolds Cleveland** and husband Skid, as they celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary and Skid turned 85. Their son from Texas and daughter and son-in-law from North Carolina planned a big family celebration for them with about 25 relatives. Everyone brought pictures and their daughter made a wonderful scrapbook for them covering their marriage. ✳ **Helen Prentice Theimer** wrote that she had just sent off a final draft of a historical novel to daughter Kate who is loving, efficient, and completely distrusts her mother's computer fingers. She still plans to make a map for the book though she's never done a map before and feels she's likely to be inefficient. Her only other obsession is the garden; she spends a lot of time pampering it and defending it from the too-robust yellow archangel. Helen said she seems healthy, though garrulous. ✳ **Mortimer Harman** is lucky to have a secretary, wife "Skeet" Titus Harman '48. Living in Issaquah, Wash., she wrote that they had to put their passion for Scottish country dancing on hold while Mort had a knee replaced. They made their annual trip east to Cape Cod this summer and before returning to Washington, they planned to celebrate poet Robert Burns' 250th birthday by following his 1787 itinerary through the Scottish Highlands. ✳ **Ruth Barber Toner** said her son Tom and his wife Christine adopted two Russian children, presently ages 7 and 4. Her son teaches at UVM, and her daughter-in-law at the high school in Burlington. Ruth had a growth in one of her arms and had to have surgery to remove it, followed by physical therapy to help her regain the use of the arm. Like so many of us, she is faced with a houseful of furniture that she hopes someday to be rid of since she has moved in with her son.

—Class Correspondent: *Jeannette Atkins Louth (wmjalouth@comcast.net), 99 Depot Road West, West Harwich, MA 02671.*

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Sandra Buzby Whalen '79 sent in a story about her mother, **Elizabeth Reid Buzby**. She'd heard a tale about members of the ski teams in the '40s skiing behind an airplane on Lake Champlain. It turns out that her mom and **Edith "Skeet" Titus Harman** were put up to the adventure by women's ski coach Joe Jones. Along with members of the men's ski team and their coach Bobo Sheehan '44, the group tied a hundred-foot lasso around the tailskid of a low-flying Aeronca and the skiers ripped over the frozen surface of the lake at 65 mph behind the low-flying plane, which was piloted by members of the Flying Panthers. They were eventually caught when the St. Albans radio station reported it to the authorities after it was noted the plane was flying too low! ✳ Correspondent **Elizabeth Bredenberg Ness** reports: **Louise Gerlitz Ebner** is in good health—no pain, no meds—but post-polio symptoms limit walking. She's as active as ever and, being near Princeton Univ., she and Don enjoy many of the cultural events there. Lou mentioned the exhibit at Middlebury recently of paintings and etchings by artist Luigi Lucioni. Her Aunt Mary visited his home in Vermont frequently. She and Don have Christmas cards and some souvenirs from Luigi and if anyone is interested, they would be happy to share some "trivia" from Luigi. ✳ **Joan Sherman Riebow** has moved from Deland, Fla., to 6985 West Mountain Crossing, Cumming, GA 30041. Jo's backyard overlooks the seventh fairway and she is three miles from daughter Lindsay. During the baseball season, Jo spent her weekends there dog-sitting while Lindsay and her husband traveled to watch their son play for George Washington Univ. ✳ **Julia "Judy" Friend Bradley** apologized for a delayed reply to my entreaty. All is forgiven—her second great-grandchild arrived the afternoon she wrote me! Now, gentle readers, how many of you have as good an excuse for not writing—anytime? Judy keeps busy and is happy to be living in Middlebury. ✳ Jim '47 and **Iris Forst Brucks** celebrated their 61st wedding anniversary in June. They continue to enjoy golf and bridge, and they go into NYC frequently for museums and theater...lucky you! ✳ A personal note: While spending a few days in Southern Pines, N.C., recently, I drove out to Foxfire Village to revisit where Bob and I lived for several years. While there I spent a pleasant hour with **Fred Johnston** and Delores in their new home. They're having a great time playing golf and bridge and living in the country. Travel plans included Pipe Stem State Park in West Virginia in August and possibly a trip to Vermont this fall. ✳ In response to a letter sent by **Adele Stemmler Taylor**, who has been an invaluable "helping hand" since reunion, she received the following note from Christina Griggs: "I am sorry to report that **Jane Potter Bostrom** passed away on February 20. She enjoyed many years of retirement here at her house (known as Backwoods) in East Jewett, N.Y., where she had spent summers as a child and adult before retiring here. She served as president of East Jewett's Planning Board and successfully helped to create a 20-year land preservation program for her town. My sister and I have been 'her girls' all our lives as she had no children. We will miss her." ✳ Correspondent **Sandy Rosenberg** reports: **Frank Williamson** writes from Middlebury that the town has begun construction on the new bridge spanning Otter Creek in downtown Middlebury. The Cross Street Bridge is the culmination of at least 70 years of discussion and more than 50 years of planning to alleviate the traffic burden on the Battell and Pulp Mill bridges. With no assistance from federal or state governments, this project is unprecedented in modern Vermont. It's all made possible by the teamwork between Middlebury College and Middlebury citizens. The new bridge is scheduled to open in November 2010. ✳ **Bob Outman** is a TV star—well, almost. In the HBO series, *The Wire*, Bob appears in the final session as one of the many copy editors in the newsroom. For a moment he's behind the right shoulder of the film's star, Clark Johnson. Bob writes that it was an interesting experience and he was paid union wages even though he is not a union member. He was told to sit at his desk and pretend he was working. He says, "Hell, I did that for over 40 years." ✳ Rita and I sailed the Mediterranean Sea in April on the MS *Regatta* to celebrate Rita's birthday. We sailed from Barcelona to Istanbul on calm, sun-filled seas, seeing Monaco, Italy, Greece, and Turkey. This is the best way to travel at our age. ✳ We're sorry to report that **Donald Hyde** passed away on April 2. Our sympathy goes to his family.

—Class Correspondents: *Elizabeth Bredenberg Ness (elizabeth.ness@verizon.net), 412 N. Wayne Ave., #109, Wayne, PA 19087; and Sandy Rosenberg (inspacepro@aol.com), 628 Commons Dr., Sacramento, CA 95825.*

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Correspondent **Dixon Hemphill** reports: My wife June and I spent a very memorable three days at the 60th reunion. We were very impressed with our comfortable room in Gifford Hall and the many volunteer students that were always present to help us carry our luggage and give us directions to various places. The weather was perfect and the class receptions and dinners excellent. Convocation at Mead Chapel on Saturday afternoon, beginning with the walk up Chapel Lane, and including the singing of "Gamaliel Painter's Cane," the introduction of reunion classes, and the presentation of alumni awards, was one of the highlights of the weekend. Sunday morning's chapel service was also quite inspiring. The sermon by Rev. Laurie Macaulay Jordan '79 was a good one as was the singing of the alumni choir. I was personally moved when hearing the ringing of the chapel bells because my late brother Rod '43 rang those bells during most of his years at Midd. ✳ Many of our class made it to the reunion and I managed to meet with several of them. Included was **Wendel Agne** whom I remember back in 1946 as one of the relatively few married classmates. He told me he'd persuaded Dean Storrs Lee '28 to allow him and his wife to live in a trailer, donated by his wife's father, on a small lot at the end of Hillcrest Road. Wendel studied Russian at Midd and later spent 20 years teaching Russian literature and English at a high school and later a college in New Jersey. He told me the high school principal was quite impressed that Wendel was using the Russian textbook written by his Middlebury Russian instructor, Mischa Fayer. ✳ During the reception and dinner at Mahaney Center for the Arts, we sat with **Dave** and Perry Maurer '48 **Thompson**, **Spence Wright**, and Sally Caswell, widow of **Hank Caswell**. Many memorable and several

humorous tales were told by those who sat at the table. ✷ Enroute from Middlebury to our home in Virginia, we stopped in South Hamilton, Mass., to visit Sally and **Bob Whittier**. He, as you classmates know, was our class correspondent for several years before I took over the position. We spent a very enjoyable afternoon in the Whittier's beautiful home talking mostly about our happy days at Midd. He and Sally were sorry to have missed attending our 60th this year. ✷ Correspondent **Rachel Adkins Platt** reports: Gorgeous sunny, warm weather greeted us all for reunion weekend—how fitting for the stalwart 39 members (nine men, 30 women, and spouses) of our class who returned. A great time was had by all, renewing acquaintances, enjoying conversations, and enjoying the beautiful campus with all its changes. ✷ Foremost I want to note that our class won the Gold Key Award for having the greatest percentage of participation in a post-50th reunion class (74 percent participation in giving). Well done, fellow classmates! ✷ Our travelers came from as far as California, Texas, Kansas, and Virginia, and as near as Middlebury. Wonderful loyalty to a super college. It was nice to chat with **Mary Cole Williamson** and husband Frank '48 who have just settled into a lovely spot in Middlebury. ✷ In a conversation with **Priscilla "Keetsie" Noyes Crosson** I was able to hear firsthand about her daring jump from an airplane to celebrate her 80th birthday. A gutsy Texan lady. ✷ Wonderful to see **Betty "Deanie" Dean Custer** and husband Dan this year. Last reunion they had to cancel at the last minute as Dan fell on his sailboat and broke his leg. Glad you were both in good health this time. ✷ **Dave Thompson** and wife Perry showed up for Saturday night dinner in good spirits. We all missed their pal and classmate, **Kyle Prescott**, and wife Eleanor (Barker) '48. Distance from Toronto was too far to travel for them at this time. ✷ **Lura "Willie" Williams Wood** was a trooper, smiling and cheerful as ever with her husband and wheelchair at her side. ✷ Glad to see **Jean Sloan Briggs** and husband Philip '47. Memories of our Middlebury trip to Africa 15 or so years ago came to mind. ✷ I wish I could mention all your names, but it would take up the whole magazine. You will see yourself popping up in future notes so keep posted. It was a joy to be with each and everyone of you and share our lives together. Looking forward to seeing you all for our 65th.

—Class Correspondents: *Dixon Hemphill (dixonH1925@verizon.net), 10910 Olm Dr., Fairfax Station, VA 22039; and Rachel Adkins Platt (rplatt@rochester.rr.com), 34 Tobey Brook, Pittsford, NY 14534.*

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Correspondent **Phil Porter** reports: In sorting through old papers, I came across an item that may be of interest to classmates, though it raises questions of sexism and frivolity in the late 1940s I would rather not think about. The P-R report was produced by Phil Porter (the P) and Jim Ross '51 (the R). I would note also that the poll was taken before television had become commonplace in American homes. We polled Middlebury students regarding the following question: "Do you think that necking will ever replace night baseball?" We even had a musical version (available upon request). In a preliminary poll of 50 respondents we reported as follows: The men were slightly in the affirmative, and the women definitely of the opinion that necking would gain its rightful place of supremacy, as they put it. The poll, however, we felt was invalid for two reasons: 1) We had the temerity to suggest that some women respondents may have been prejudiced in that they did not know what night baseball was; and 2) the nights in Vermont are so cold and the problem of snow makes it well nigh impossible to hold night baseball games during most of the school year. Necking is an indoor (as well as outdoor) recreation and is thereby better suited to the harsh Vermont winters. In a second, larger poll, rather than giving a yes-no answer, respondents chose among five options—terrific, good, indifferent, poor, and horrible—as their reaction to the proposition that necking would indeed replace night baseball. Some 64 percent of women thought it a terrific outcome, whereas only 39 percent of men did so; while 4 percent of women thought the outcome horrible, in comparison with 16 percent for men. The poll results were, in our view, an encouraging sign. We editorialized: "Americans are all too willing to have their sport and recreation supplied for them. It is more beneficial both physically and socially for the people of America to create their own sport." ✷ Correspondent **Lois Rapp McIlwain** writes: **Jackie Brooks Davison** had an exciting tour of Egypt in March 2008, visiting magnificent temples and viewing ancient statues and artifacts. She reports that "many of the statues had their faces mutilated by Christians out to destroy the heathen images." She speaks of Alexandria as a surprising city well on its way to becoming Miami-on-the-Mediterranean, where many outdated buildings are being restored and a new very modern library boasts of reading rooms with computers able to seat 2000! When it comes to traffic congestion, Cairo is a world-beater. It has no traffic lights. Why? The drivers wouldn't stop for them. Another trip took Jackie to Barcelona, Spain, with Elderhostel for an intensive study of the work of architect Antonio Gaudí. Back in her hometown of Gainesville, Fla., Jackie worked the primary and November election as a poll inspector, later running for and being elected to the Democratic Executive Committee. ✷ Bill '51 and I had a nice visit in early April with **Harry** and **Marianne Ughetta Brew**, whose daughter and family live near us. Lots of reminiscing and many laughs, particularly the shenanigans of inhabitants of the old Deke house "way back when." ✷ We are sad to report that another DKE member, **James Sheehan**, passed away on March 8. Our sympathy is sent to his family and friends.

—Class Correspondents: *Lois Rapp McIlwain (wrappsody@aol.com), 6 Post Rd., Malvern, PA 19355; and Philip W. Porter (pwporter@myfairpoint.net), Kendal at Hanover #203, 80 Lyme Rd., Hanover, NH 03755.*

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Don Lelong wonders if classmates remember William Jerome, assistant to President Stratton and teacher of Don's first course in economics, which led to his economics career. Later Dr. Jerome was dean of the College of Business Administration at Syracuse Univ. and then president of Bowling Green State Univ. in Ohio. Don last saw him at Florida International Univ. in Miami where he was a visiting professor of management until age 75. Don worked for Bill Jerome twice during his early career, saying that "despite his aristocratic upbringing and mannerisms he was always a patient and kind mentor to the young people under him—and always a teacher at heart." He died March 10, 2008, in Bennington, Vt., and a memorial for him appeared in the summer 2008 magazine. ✷ Recently I (Phyllis) connected with **Bunny Scott Templeton** for the first time in eons! She lived near my apartment after graduation, and along with my senior year roommate, **Connie Parsons Poritsky**, who visited often, was my mainstay friend in '51–'52 when Bill was in the Army and I was secretary for the Warner Science professors. Over lunch at her house in Middlebury, we almost filled in those blank years. In 1977 she and her late husband Bob Templeton rented a place for their antiques business and the following year purchased it as their home also. She has antiques in a nearby antiques center and also in East Arlington where her sister lives. Her son W. Stewart Lane '79 works in media services at the College and lives in Vergennes with wife Chris and three children. Bunny and her companion Spencer Wright '49 took a week's boat trip in June from Burlington to Montreal, discovering "souvenir treasures" and seeing lots of boats. ✷ A note from **Marshall Figgatt** enclosed a picture of his grandson Lieutenant Thomas C. Figgatt Jr. (son of eldest son Tom) taken on his graduation day in May 2008 from Duke Univ. NROTC, the same day he received his Marine commission. "He then went to Marine Officers Basic School at Quantico, Va., for six months, graduating in December as I did 57 years ago during the Korean War." He goes on to say how he wished **Sallie (Iliff)** could have been there to see their grandson graduate second in his class of 240. Thomas requested assignment to Armor School and was the only one in his class given it. Marshall was at his graduation in May at Fort Knox. (He said if possible he'd check out the gold, but we've heard nothing!) His grandson was to be deployed to Afghanistan this fall. ✷ **Jane Walker Nutting** writes, "Still four children plus four spouses plus nine grandchildren with two spouses and two great-grandchildren." Wally retired in 1985, but in 2003 was elected mayor of Biddeford, Maine, for four years. Jane worked with various organizations, including her church and as a trustee at the local academy. Age and huge taxes led to their 23rd move, this time to a new development of cottages across the river in Saco, where they grew up. They're content to have someone else shoveling and mowing. Jane recounted to her grandson, Middlebury 2001, the tale of her "dangerous marital status" while at Midd. (In that era the College did not consider her "marital status" suitable for dorm living.) His reply reflected a new era: "Gosh, Nana, today you would have been a great example." ✷ In September **Malcolm MacGregor** was planning to return to Florida to make Fort Lauderdale his permanent home. His marriage ended in divorce about 25 years ago. He has three daughters, one who went to Middlebury, two great sons-in-law, and six wonderful grandchildren ages 3 to 21—all boys except for one granddaughter, a freshman at the Berkshire School. Malcolm retired eight years ago after 34 years with Boyden, an international executive search firm, which allowed him international travel and where he served as president for four years. Earlier he had two careers with NBC, three years in the Navy, and received an MBA from Harvard. He admits to playing golf often but poorly, but has had great vacations with his whole family in Provence, the Caribbean, and western Pennsylvania. ✷ It's always sad to receive notice of a classmate's death. **Robert Grocott** died on March 15 and **Raymond Gadaire** died

on March 19. (He has a letter in our 50th reunion book.) We send heartfelt condolences to their families. If you'd like to send any remembrances you may have of them or any other classmates, we appreciate the thoughts and stories that help us keep, or renew, our connections to each other and to 1947–1951 Middlebury. ✷ Many thanks for all your good letters—their arrival in our mailbox or on our screen really spurs us on!

—Class Correspondents: *William and Phyllis Cole Deming (bding2351@comcast.net), 143 Marsett Rd., Shelburne, VT 05482.*

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Correspondent **Barbara Cummiskey Villet** reports: I had wonderful news from **Joyce Rohr** who, with archaeologist husband Olfert Voss, splits her time between Copenhagen, Denmark, and Boulder, Colo. She has remained active as an agent for classical musicians, particularly in Europe, but as her offspring are in Boulder, they go there in winter when Denmark is too dark. This past spring they were back in Copenhagen for a major life event—a celebration recognizing Olfert's lifelong contribution to Iron Age archaeology. He received the Erik Westerby Foundation prize of 100,000 Danish crowns in recognition of his inspiring pioneer work of more than 60 years. After the official awarding of the prize, which was given on May 7 at the National Museum, a gala celebration ensued at the Tivoli Gardens where Joyce delighted in Olfert's well-deserved glory. ✷ I had a delightful catch-up with **Polly Norton Polstein** in which we found that both of us like being home with our pet cats perhaps as much as mingling with many. I confess to my own reclusive tendencies and so Polly's pleasure in quietude pleased me. She deserves the quiet moments because she has been president of the board of trustees for her North Bridgton, Maine, public library for many years and looks forward to leaving her post soon! Her library just received an award for 100 years of service and while Polly doesn't feel she's held her post for that long, she clearly deserves some credit for same. She also remains an organizer for the Osher Lifelong Learning project in her area, seeking out teachers for its courses. Meanwhile she replenishes herself with tai chi. ✷ **Jane Rupp Cooke** writes, "I'm one of the few 'fossils' left ski racing in the USSA Master's program. Since I had no other peers competing in Class Eleven (age 75–79 years), I won both the season's Sise Cup Trophy for New England and the National Championships held at Sunday River, Maine, at the end of March. It was great fun." ✷ Correspondent **Ken Nourse** reports: I have been having difficulty with some of the e-mail addresses I have for classmates so I find that phone calls work much better. Such a call to **Ray Ablondi** was very enjoyable. He and Shirley are still on Hilton Head Island, S.C., walking and exercising and doing their best to "stay ahead of the game." Ray was very pleased that I just bought a Ford Fusion Hybrid. Ray sounds good and so does Shirley. We agreed to stay healthy. ✷ Another call was to **Bob Bruns**. He lost his wife some time ago and took quite some time to recover. He found that volunteering helped him but, alas, he had to slow that down because "the legs started to complain about all the running about." He enjoys his grandchildren and continues to visit his 99-year-old mother who resides in an assisted-living facility near his home in Venice, Fla. He did report some interesting historical trivia. His grandmother was the first woman to drive (in a Maxwell) across the country from NYC to San Francisco (in 1909). Check aliceramsey.org. ✷ My last successful call was to **Larry Cline** who is now retired and living in Albany, N.Y. He spent his last 25 working years as a professor of geology at Schenectady County Community College. He completed all his work for a Ph.D. at RPI but could not satisfy the language requirement. He had two language choices: Russian or German. He chose the latter but failed to con the department into thinking that he could read beyond *Achtung.* It was a blessing in disguise because it led to a most rewarding career at SCCC. I have often thought that the community college system was where really good teaching was so necessary to give all ages upward mobility. Thanks, Larry, for your contribution.

—Class Correspondents: *William Huey (judgebill@hargray.com), 6 Barony Lane, Hilton Head, SC 29928; Ken Nourse (gumpk@comcast.net), 22 Little Pond Rd., Middlebury, VT 05753; and Barbara Cummiskey Villet (villetb@sover.net), 208 Eagleville Rd., Shushan, NY 12873.*

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Richard and Jo Eaton '54 **Wagner** live in Manchester, Maine, where they enjoy cross-country skiing and have a woodlot where they harvest firewood for their woodstove. Their two children and five grandchildren live nearby; daughter Mary Jo was Midd Class of 1980. After college, Richard served four years in the Navy and had two deployments, one to Iceland and one to Malta. He and Jo enjoyed the opportunities to travel to Copenhagen, Rome, London, and Paris. He then worked for Central Maine Power Co. before retiring. They now enjoy vacations on Prince Edward Island. ✷ **Laura Chapman Rico** is still coordinating the tutorial program at the local community college for her 27th year. This summer she went to Anvik, Alaska, again to teach Vacation Bible School for her 16th summer. ✷ **Polly Welch Lemmon** and husband Richard live in Southern California. They have two children—Richard, who has a brokerage business and Helen, who is an attorney—and they have three grandchildren who live nearby and visit often. After Middlebury, Polly studied at the American Academy of Dramatic Arts in NYC, performed in the theater, and loved it! Every summer they travel to Newburyport, Mass., for three or four weeks to see family. Polly has been active in the Junior League and is now a sustainer. She enjoys her book club, garden club, investment club, and bridge. ✷ From Grantham, N.H., **Bill** and **Jan Schongar Wagner** sent a note: "It's been a busy several years including adult ed courses at nearby Dartmouth, social events, sports, and community involvement, plus three trips to Europe with extended family. Now with our daughter dividing her time between NYC and L.A., and our son and family (including a 12-year-old daughter and one-year-old identical twin sons) living in Ohio, we focus on the U.S. That includes visits with Dick and **Nana Dean Kennedy**, the **Roger May**s, the **Bob Parker**s, and **Linc Furber**, whose dog Fessie gets along well with our six-year-old Portuguese Water Dog." ✷ In Downingtown, Pa., **Kippy Beal East** is enjoying a quiet life, doing a little part-time accounting. Happily she lives fairly close to daughter Jennifer, who does marketing for a mental health facility in Philadelphia and who has Kippy's two grandchildren, ages 9 and 4. Son Brian is an engineer with Raytheon in Tucson, Ariz., and son David is a professor at Maryland Institute College of Art. Kippy enjoys walking and reading and stays in touch with **Abby Kreh Gibson**. ✷ **Bob** and **Nancy Peck Royce** live in Ripon, Wis., and have two children, Jonathan in Chicago with two of their grandchildren and Jamie in El Paso, Texas, with three. Four of the grands are in college—two just started this fall. Bob has enjoyed flying for many years but now is overage for a license so he has redirected to antique cars—he enjoys his Model A! They do not get to Middlebury often but did attend our 50th. Friends from Wisconsin moved to Middlebury recently and Bob and Nancy introduced them to Jim '51 and **Ann McGinley Ross**. They wish all the Class of '53 the best! ✷ Although she has had Parkinson's for 10 years, **Marilyn Mackie Frankenbach** is active in several groups in Hampton, N.J. Her book club meets monthly to discuss a selected book; her breakfast club meets at a restaurant to catch up on each other's lives and events; and she is in a Bible Study group at her church. Ted and Marilyn's three daughters live nearby, each with one son and one daughter. Their son is in California. They have vacationed with one daughter's family in North Carolina and with their son on the Outer Banks. Marilyn enjoyed her days at Midd and thinks of them fondly, especially the classes and atmosphere. ✷ **Walt Arps** writes, "An early midlife crisis resulted in my settling in Annapolis, Md., in 1975. For the next 25 years I enjoyed undertaking genealogical research for clients seeking information about a Colonial ancestor. I also published a dozen genealogical compilations and contributed articles to research publications." ✷ Living in Arlington Heights, Ill., **Helen Bergen Downie** was surprised by my phone call. Saying she had no news to report, we still had a delightful visit. She has not seen any Midd folks but has heard from **Sue Taylor**. She asked about **Roberta Pfaff Lonergan** and we agreed that over time we have lost contact with old friends. Helen says one thing she has learned is that "we're wiser than we thought we were." ✷ As my husband and I were about to check in at the Albuquerque Airport, I heard someone say, "Janet!" Looking up, I saw **Lyman Allen**! We had little time to chat but his parting shot was to put our meeting in the class notes! He was on his way to see his granddaughter graduate from high school. Once a teacher and school administrator, Lyman is now retired and living in Pagosa Springs, Colo. ✷ Thank you to all who gave me news. There was so much the rest will appear in the winter.

—Class Correspondent: *Janet Bradley Harris (drharris52@aol.com), 1 North Ridge, Ballston Lake, NY 12019.*

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Thirty-two of your classmates, plus 14 spouses and friends, returned for our 55th reunion. It was a gorgeous weekend and we toured, talked, and ate, then talked some more! Many toured the new biomass gasification energy system, others the new Axinn Center at Starr Library; a few joined the golf scramble or attended the lecture by Bill McKibben on "350: The Most Important Number in the World," while some explored the organic garden or listened to President Liebowitz talk about the state of the College; many ended up at chapel Sunday morning enjoying the alumni choir. ✷ **Bob Perkins**, ably assisted by wife **Barbara** (**Totten**), presided over our class dinner in the newly renovated Proctor dining hall Friday evening. Saturday we slowly marched

up the hill to Convocation behind our '54 banner and learned we had won the Parton Family Award for the greatest increase in participation in alumni giving for a reunion class other than the 25th and 50th—71 percent of you gave back to your College. Congratulations to us and many thanks to **Peter** and **Julie Howard Parker** who spearheaded this huge effort! ✷ Some of us "girls" were delighted to finally spend a night in Gifford—our student hosts were engaging and most helpful. We missed seeing many familiar faces. ✷ **Pat Willard de Winter** was one of those who couldn't make it. She sent word that she was very sorry not to be at reunion but that same weekend she had a mini-reunion with a group of high school friends who hadn't seen each other in 50 years! ✷ To **Tom Ryan**, many thanks for being an amazing co-correspondent these past 15 years. Tom has decided to step down. Guess you're stuck with me for another five—who will join me? As you put together your holiday letter to friends and family, please add me to your list (address below). It is such an easy way to send me your news and I will edit. ✷ Be assured that Middlebury is truly alive and well—we had a great time and wish you all could have been there!

—Class Correspondents: *Mrs. Robert B. Nickerson (Nancy Whittemore) (forger@prodigy.net), 4 Osprey Ln., Mystic, CT 06355; and Thomas C. Ryan (trn@aol.com), 3 Knipp Rd., Houston, TX 77024.*

55 REUNION CLASS

Your correspondents **Tom Lamson** and **Sally Dickerman Brew** encourage all classmates to put June 4–6, 2010, on your calendars to journey back to Middlebury for our 55th reunion. Hard to believe that we left Middlebury so many years ago! The reunion will give all of us a wonderful opportunity to renew friendships and visit our alma mater. ✷ I (Sally) visited **John** and **Kathy Hughes Von Hartz** for a week in NYC with my 14-year-old grandson. Kathy and John raised their children in the middle of the city, which is far different from most of us who live in suburbs and the country. They only use a car when leaving the city on a trip and rely on subways and buses. Kathy takes her cart and walks to the market. John, as a playwright and writer, has always been right at home in the city. The couple own and manage an apartment building in which they also live. They travel the world extensively and planned to leave for their third trip to India this fall. Kathy shares wonderful pictures of their travels on her Web site. ✷ One of our highlights of the week was a visit with Adam Bock, the son of Paul '52 and **Judy Kirby Bock**. Adam is a successful playwright in NYC. He had much to share with us on the challenging life in the theater. ✷ **Doris "Dori" Bartlett** was in touch. She lives in Fairbanks, Alaska, right back where she started from. She retired in 2004 but works part time once in a while and volunteers at Lifelong Learning as a teacher. She was working on Icelandic Viking sagas and eddas but has slowed down to a "rate slower than molasses in January." She has three daughters—Robin teaches American literature at Emerson College in Boston, Kathy is a Trappist nun in Italy, and Deirdre is married happily in an arrangement like homesteading in Australia. Two sons live in Fairbanks; Alan works on the railroad. Dori expressed her bottomless sorrow over the death of Pardon Tillinghast. ✷ **Barbara Blaha Farnsworth** shared news about her nonretirement life. After a long stretch as a writer living in England, Belgium, and France, she returned to the U.S. after a divorce and started working as an antiquarian bookseller. She has a happy partnership instead of another marriage and owns an open bookstore in West Cornwall, Conn., where she has been for 31 years. In her words, "I have just turned 75 but have not the slightest intention of retiring. To what? Golf? Florida? Retirement community? No thanks! The best medicine against so many ailments real and imaginary is work one loves. That I have." Good words, Barbara! ✷ Every time I tried to call **Sally Wirth Bush**, she was out walking her dog. We finally connected and she reminded me that she only spent two years at Middlebury. She graduated from Brown Univ. where she was able to take courses with the Rhode Island School of Design. This helped in work with the Somerset Art Association for which she was the first director for over 15 years—during which time membership grew from fewer than 100 to 1300 today. She led trips for SAA to Europe, which worked out well when her daughter was living in Spain. As for volunteer activities, Sally said now in her 70s she feels she has done enough volunteering over the years. She just enjoys living her life, gardening, and walking her dog! ✷ After 27 years teaching kindergarten, **Babette Wessner Stern** sums up what many of our classmates are enjoying in retirement—getting up later than 6:00 a.m., drinking a few cups of coffee, reading the *New York Times*, and doing crossword puzzles. She keeps in good shape by exercising as well as biking. Travels have included biking in Ireland and Italy, and trips to China, India, and Bhutan—all fascinating countries. She enjoyed the friendly Bhutanese children who loved to speak English. She thinks the country may be changing to more Western ways—even the monks are carrying cell phones! Her most recent volunteer work was in the local library where she helped Hispanic and Asian children with their homework. ✷ We are sorry to report that **Barbara Hunter Walch** passed away on March 25, **Tony Mangione** passed away on March 4, and **Patricia Palmer Scheindel** passed away on June 17. Our condolences are sent to their families. Memorials will appear in future issues of the magazine. ✷ **Joanne Kittell Corey** wrote with more sad news—**Ed Janeway**'s wife Claude died in May. "A lovely memorial service was held for her in Norwich, Vt. **John Baker** and wife Liddy, **Frank Punderson** and wife Linda, and **Dave** and I were able to attend." On behalf of our entire class we extend our deepest sympathies to Ed and his family for their loss. ✷ Thank you to all who sent news! There was so much that the rest will appear in the winter issue.

—Class Correspondents: *Sally Dickerman Brew (sdbrew1@mindspring.com), 629 Benvenue Ave., Los Altos, CA 94024; and Thomas J. Lamson (tjlamson@verizon.net), 92 Heath Rd., North Andover, MA 01845.*

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We are sad to report that **Barbara Esty Meyer** passed away May 4. **Shirley McMahon Oktay** pays tribute to her: "Barb and I, regrettably, lost touch with one another, but we reconnected when she agreed to recruit donations for the 50th reunion. I will always remember her as a very special person who was generous, warm, and funny, but also deeply caring and concerned. Husband **Bill** and the family were central to her happiness, but she also carried on with her work with a high degree of competency and strict ethical standards. Despite her enthusiastic embrace of life, she faced her illness and ultimate outcome with grace and strength." **Al Entine**, in an equally moving tribute, writes, "I met Barb on the first day of Waldo Heinrich's freshman survey course. We sat next to each other since our last names started with the same letter. This began a special friendship that continued for four years through many political science courses and various campus activities. Barb was sensible and grounded and was the consummate listener. Able to identify the source of a difficulty, she would make suggestions to deal with it. She represented all that was good and positive about Middlebury. If she was able to have this kind of impact on a classmate, how wonderful it must have been to be part of her family. Their loss and Middlebury's loss is great but our sorrow is tempered by the joy she brought to everyone." A memorial will appear in a future issue of the magazine. ✷ The famed 10th Annual Little Blue Jug Golf Tournament was hosted by current champions, **Bob Vuillet** and **Mike Philbin**, who faced the underdog challengers, **John Hoops** and **Karl Brautigam**. A fiercely contested match, it was decided on the 18th green. Mike was on in two, the others in three. Bob lined up Mike's putt, which he hit right on target, albeit 30 feet past the hole. Shaken, Mike and Bob continued to putt and putt and putt while the challengers offered encouragement. The NEW champs and new challengers enjoyed a sumptuous banquet prepared by Chef Robert at his beautiful farm overlooking the Catskills. ✷ On a more serious note, Karl tells of his ordeal and ultimate success working with the Connecticut Dept. of Mental Retardation, which was closing its institutions for the disabled. The Brautigams and other families worked tirelessly for 10 years to establish a nonprofit corporation in partnership with the state. Finally in March 2009, children of the founding families moved in to a fully licensed home, which will enable them to continue to work, socialize, participate in Special Olympics and contribute to their community. It was a long journey, but worth it. Karl is glad to share his experiences and knowledge. Please call him at 203.866.5812. Great work, Karl. ✷ Again a note of sadness as we read the tribute written by Edith, the wife of **Mac Binning**, who died on September 15, 2008. "He was stricken with a very rare neurodegenerative disorder called Creutzfeldt Jakob disease. Chances of anyone getting it are one in a million and the duration was approximately 8 weeks. So how does one sum up 75 years of a man's life in 200 words or less? Mac enjoyed every day. He surrounded himself with family and friends from all walks of life. His door was never closed to anyone. How does one repay a wonderful life? 'By living it to the fullest,' he said. For him the glass was always half full and his sense of humor continually prevailed. He never wanted a traditional funeral; much too solemn. 'Have a party, and when people come, I hope that they're able to say Mac was a nice guy; welcome them.' So we had a celebration because we had the good fortune to share in a life well lived. I ask of you who knew him and couldn't come, that the next time you imbibe, raise a glass for Mac." ✷ This tribute came from **Liz Alexander Brierley**: "It is with great sadness that I report the death of **Mhairi Cleghorn Santiago** from brain cancer on April 4 in Montreal. Mhairi (pronounced Vari, Gallic for Mary) was a dear friend to me since we were 13 and were in the same high school class.

We came to Middlebury together and remained friends ever after. After Middlebury Mhairi became a speech therapist and spent many years as a much respected professional while raising her two children as a single mother. Through all difficulties she managed to do both jobs well. For me and for others the world is a different place now that Mhairi is no longer in it." ✳ To end on a very happy note, **Meme Parsons Salisbury** sends this good news: "Our daughter Melanie (who lost her husband on 9/11) married a wonderful man, Mark Wilder, on October 3. We are thrilled for her." ✳ It has been a pleasure to connect with our classmates and to pass on to you recent news and life changes. Best regards, Judy and Dick.

—Class Correspondents: *Dick Powell (repowell55@comcast.net), 13518 Ryton Ridge Ln., Gainesville, VA 20155; and Judy Phinney Stearns (jashill@vermontel.net), 53 Carriage Dr., Glastonbury, CT 06033.*

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From our local correspondent, **Heather Hamilton Robinson**, comes word of change in Middlebury. On the campus, there's good news and bad: The Class of '57 maple in front of Warner is thriving, but the ancient willow (a.k.a. "the kissing tree") next to Battell South has finally succumbed. And "downhill" the new bridge over Otter Creek is in progress. ✳ **Harry Oram** checks in from the wilds of central Pennsylvania. "Our son returned safely from a second tour in Iraq. (Don't get me started on that screwed-up war.) Trout fishing here has been exceptional. The social season was active with the Cross Fork and Morris Rattlesnake Round Up, Center Hall Tractor Pull, and various fairs. Luckily the national donkey show and auction will be held here along with the Black Forest Chili Cook-off. People I miss: Henny Youngman and Ted Williams. My two new heroes: Clarence Darrow and Jamie Moyer, who pitched for the Philadelphia Phillies at age 46. Hey!" ✳ After each health problem, writes **Gerry Raymond Custer** from Corvallis, Ore., she and Bob talk about moving to a retirement home near one of their sons (Cambridge, Mass., or Albuquerque, N.M.). "Then we look out our window at the beautiful Willamette Valley and the Three Sisters peaks and vow, 'Not yet.' It's great hiking country for Bob, and I love going to Ashland's great theater performances. I'll gladly play tour guide and B&B hostess if classmates come out this way." ✳ **Gail Bliss Allen** enjoyed a river cruise on the lower Danube in May, starting at the Black Sea with Romania and Bulgaria and proceeding to Serbia, Croatia, and ending in Budapest, Hungary. The cuisine was wonderful, as well as the onboard regional entertainment. Of course, the day trips were the main attraction. ✳ **Polly Pitcher Gabriel** remembers **Jean Forkel Godwin**, her closest friend and wonderful senior year roommate, who passed away in February. After beginning her career in retail at Filene's in Boston, Jean moved to New Jersey and worked at Gimbels. Later she moved to Daytona Beach where she married Bob Godwin and helped raise several stepchildren. She was active in the arts in the Daytona area, supporting the symphony and opera. Her dogs were her dear companions. ✳ We are sorry to report that two classmates have passed away. We learned belatedly that **Richard Deming** died in June 2003 and, more recently, **Gregory Power** died on March 13. ✳ With over 100 technical articles to his name, **Sheldon Dean** was featured in the National Association of Corrosion Engineers' journal *MP* in June. As part of *MP*'s "The Essential Fellow," a section that highlights experiences, opinions, and advice from NACE International Fellows, he wrote an article entitled "Safety—The Ultimate Benefit!" He was in the original class of NACE Fellows named in 1993. He has also been asked by NACE to give the plenary lecture at the 2010 Corrosion Conference. ✳ **Diana Carlisle** celebrated summer both home and away. In Burlington, Vt., she was busy with the Quadricentennial, the 400-year anniversary of Samuel de Champlain's founding of Lake Champlain, which was marked by the Waterfront International Celebration. Diana served as guide on the replica 1862 sailing canal barge *Lois McClure* and had several items belonging to her late mother involved in the Fleming Museum's exhibit "The Beckoning Country," showing local connections to the lake. She also writes of an "awesome" trip with teenage granddaughters to Venice, Florence, and Rome. ✳ In July several classmates and spouses convened for a New Hampshire mini-reunion at the home of **Wayne** and **Pam Clark Reilly** on Lake Wentworth in Wolfeboro. Enjoying good company and a delicious potluck were **Al** and Carol Hardy '58 **Hawthorne**, Maury and **Sylvia Griswold Dow**, Bob '51 and **Adrienne Littlewood DeLaney**, **Murray** and **Julie French Campbell**, **Xanie Post Koontz**, **Mary Ellen Bushnell**, Mary Lou and **Glen Graper**, and Peter and **Gail Parsell Beckett**.

—Class Correspondents: *Gail Bliss Allen (gballen@comcast.net), 1500 4th St., Apt. 15, Sacramento, CA 95814; and Kathy Platt Potier (rkpotier@verizon.net), 1945 Park Plaza, Lancaster, PA 17601.*

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Correspondent **Ann Ormsbee Frobose** reports: We remember **Libby Andruss Lavin** who passed away on January 2. I didn't know her well. What I do remember is a golden moment after our 30th reunion at **Shirley Whitney Juneo**'s place on Lake Dunmore. A small group of us shared our, to date, "15 minutes in the sun." I remember thinking what a beautiful person Libby was. ✳ **Carolyn Dwinell Calhoon** remembers being Libby's roommate. When she was a prisoner in Porter Hospital, she remembers the gratitude she felt when Libby and **Ellie Humme** arrived with all Carolyn's books. Carolyn and Libby took a cooking class, which they hugely enjoyed. Their dorm mates would be hungrily waiting for the goodies they would return with. And Carolyn recalls an intense ongoing fight between Libby and **Floreal Lavin** (whom she married in June 1958) over the Spanish Civil War, as their hearts were on opposite sides. ✳ **Liz Conti Bellavance**, another roommate of Libby's, remembers Libby's devotion to Floreal, which meant that Liz seldom saw her. ✳ **Lee** and **Val Brown Endres** came up with a bouquet of words to describe their dear friend: magnanimous, loved by all, pillar of the church, doer of good deeds, and always with a good word for everyone.

—Class Correspondents: *Joseph E. Mohbat (jmohbat@msn.com), 551 Pacific St., Brooklyn, NY 11217; and Ann Ormsbee Frobose (aspof@sbcglobal.net), 2370 Meadowlark Dr., Pleasanton, CA 94566.*

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"An inspiring weekend!" **Jan Martin Fenwick** writes about reunion. "To be able to come back and feel the same warmth and kinship with so many classmates from 50 years ago and to see what interesting, outstanding, and productive lives they have led was the best part! It was exciting to see the way Midd has changed to not only a much greener school (loved the tour of the biomass gasification plant) but also a much more international and multicultural institution. Kudos also to both libraries and their architects." ✳ **Jane Adwin Johnson** comments, "Wow! Everyone involved gave 150 percent and the results were quite spectacular. There was so much going on that I didn't come down off the cloud till the weekend was long over. What's left now? Fleeting glimpses in my mind's eye of greener than green grass; a campus beautifully strewn with buildings—some familiar, many new, and topping them all like the star on a Christmas tree, the chapel wearing multicolored banners billowing in the breeze; a treasured dinner with friends; bear hugs and some tears; the wide grin of a freshman roomie at a special early breakfast; sharing laughter and picking up where we left off years ago; a sunny walk though town heightened by the rush of Otter Creek's falls; a woodland hike where some slid into mud holes, but came up smiling; the sharing of secrets, some expected, some surprising; special memories of those who are no longer with us; an opportunity to compare thoughts with our newly graduated guides; and a proud procession into the chapel amidst waving banners to listen to the sweet music of two friends and the heart-piercing organ. It was a reunion to top all reunions and one I shall treasure forever." ✳ On the way home from the reunion, Joy and **Andy Montgomery** stayed with Ted Buhl '60 in upstate New York, where they also visited with Andy's college roommate **Jerry Van Wagenen**, whom he had not seen since college. Jerry did not attend the reunion because he is still an active preacher. ✳ **Anne Martin Hartmann** describes an experience unique to her and husband George: "On Sunday morning, we visited the Morgan Horse Farm, where we met in June 1958. The farm seems to be thriving, with many horses, including the young foals. On this sentimental visit we even bought matching Morgan Horse Farm T-shirts! George explained to two young women that we had met there 51 years ago, and they seemed blown away. Because of their youth, they probably saw us as modern cavemen! The weekend seemed like a family celebration to me—we were, for that time, one big happy and caring family. The well-planned and touching memorial service probably contributed to the feeling. Our '59 family camp was also blessed by fabulous weather—hurray!" ✳ With similar thoughts, **Ailene Kane Rogers** reports, "It was a wonderful reunion. I felt we were all like family—accepting each other for who we were and so loving and supportive! What a great experience!" ✳ We heard from classmates unable to attend but sending best wishes. **Nancy Smoller Le Floch** writes, "What a wonderful class I belong to. I'm overwhelmed by the number of you who took time to think of those who couldn't attend. Special thanks to **Nancy McKnight Smith** who sent me news every day and accompanied her notes with snapshots. Thanks too for the e-mail messages and photos from other classmates—I'm saving them all. A card from the 'Château ladies,' written during their breakfast at the Middlebury Inn, included a note from **Dave Riccio**, who mentioned our 55th. We'll see. For those of you who visit Paris and Provence, why not drop by on your way south? There's a lot to see in and around Clermont-Ferrand." ✳ **Earle** and **Betty Layer**

Hoyt celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in Yellowstone National Park this year. See the Classmates section of the Class of '59 Web site for photos that they took of grizzly bears in Alaska. ✳ In the spring issue we wrote that **Hester Lewis** ran the D.C.-area American Friends Service for many years. That should have read American Field Service. ✳ We thank **Bill Hussey** for the five years he served as Class Correspondent that, with this issue, he is concluding. We are delighted to report that **Andy Montgomery** will take over and report news from Class of '59 men starting with the next issue. Send him your news at joyandym@aol.com or 8910 Hilloway Road, Eden Prairie, MN 55347. ✳ *Ed. note:* We are delighted to announce that at the Volunteer Luncheon during Reunion Weekend, **Lucy Paine Kezar** was given the 2009 Outstanding Class Correspondent Award, established by Jean Seeler-Gifford '60, for her years as a conscientious and committed class correspondent. (See sidebar.) ✳ Class of '59 Web site: http://go.middlebury.edu/classof1959

—Class Correspondents: *Bill Hussey (billhusseyMidd59@aol.com), 400 East 77th St., Apt. 11A, New York, NY 10075; and Lucy Paine Kezar (lucypainekezar@myfairpoint.net), 134 Main St., Kingston, NH 03848.*

60 REUNION CLASS

Our 50th reunion is June 3-6, 2010. Save the dates! Please make sure the College has your correct address and e-mail. Send it to alumnirecords@middlebury.edu. ✳ Mary and **Lars Carlson** traveled to Sri Lanka via Dubai to visit a country where he had worked with CARE many decades ago and which, at the time, was known as Ceylon. While in Sri Lanka they visited old friends who they have been in contact with over the years. Sadly, the 25-year insurrection in that country has set them back significantly. The people, however, are as charming and delightful as ever. Mary and Lars summer in their lakeside home in northern Wisconsin on Lake Superior and winter in Port Charlotte, Fla. Lars retired in 2001 and Mary in 2003 so their life has been one of disgusting leisure ever since. **Bob Cain**, **Dan Durland**, and **John Rogers** have visited them in Florida for four years for what has become an annual mini-reunion. ✳ **Jeanine Mathewson Stringfellow** retired as a teacher in first and second grades. She just loves that age group so she volunteers in the same grades. ✳ **Linde Hood Gibb** finished three years as the ballet mistress at a charter high school for the performing arts in California. In June she packed up to relocate back to Connecticut (for now, contact her at **Lowrie Gibb**'s address). She spends part of the summer at Lake Dunmore, south of Middlebury. ✳ We should see Dud '59 and **Nona Lyons Livingston** at reunion. They love living in Big Sky, Mont., doing the things they enjoy—rafting, fishing, and golf in the summer, skiing in the "other" season. They are fortunate to have two of their three children living nearby. ✳ After 19 years at their current address, **Caroline Smith Freeman** and partner Glenn Hoffman are beginning the process of looking for a new house in Davis, Calif., where her daughter teaches at UC-Davis. They hope to move out there in the spring of 2010. If breaking up their household, selling the condo and their car, moving across the country, buying a new car, and getting settled in Davis takes as much time and energy as she thinks it's going to, she doubts there will be much left of either for the reunion. ✳ **Bruce Richards** is looking forward to our 50th. He continues climbing mountains and still works on Tuesdays. His new mantra: "Every day is Saturday except Tuesday." ✳ **Graham Nye** is also looking forward to the 50th. He's busy with a number of activities—church governing board, Pettaquamscutt Historical Society board, food bank, etc. They were active in the antique business for five years until business began to shrink with the economic downturn. They did over 36 shows a year for two years, traveling from Virginia to Maine. Their other travels have taken them to Scotland, the Azores, New Mexico and Ireland. Wife Jacqui has returned to full-time employment so they are somewhat limited otherwise! ✳ **Jeanie Stratton** has a new e-mail address, jscribe@verizon.net. ✳ We are sorry to report the deaths of **Lucy Wright Schutzius** on June 17 and **Geneva Tallman Malenfant** on January 25. ✳ Keep those e-mails and letters coming to your class correspondents.

—Class Correspondents: *Jean Seeler-Gifford (jeandave@mindspring.com), 1529 Steeple Ct., Trinity, FL 34655; and Vcevy Strekalovsky (vs@shrarchitects.com), 47 Fearing Rd., Hingham, MA 02043.*

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Either everyone is busy with summer plans or in shock (as some of you expressed!) that I have, temporarily I hope, taken over the class notes for **Steve Crampton**. We all wish Steve a speedy recovery from his illness. ✳ Gail and **Frank Coy** write that the biggest event this year was their 50th wedding anniversary in August. Is it possible? Their oldest son, whom some of you may remember, was a baby senior year. He turns 50 next year! Frank says he finally retired from real estate and adds this note: "Thanks to all the Class of '61 for being such an important part of our lives. Gail and I look forward to seeing you all in less than two years for the 50th reunion. Until then, hit 'em straight down the middle and keep your stick on the ice." ✳ **Janet Reed** has been living in Chicago for 31 years and has been retired from Continental Bank/Bank of America for 10. She sounds amazingly busy in spite of both a knee and a hip replacement! She is an Elder in the Fourth Presbyterian Church and was a co-chair of the Youth Committee this past year. She continues to study portrait drawing, and thanks to her iPhone, can now draw portraits while riding public transportation! She, too, plans to be at our 50th. ✳ In Boston, **Roger Christian** is "still doctoring—now as a breast surgeon." He planned to be at Alumni College in late summer and hoped to see other classmates there. ✳ **Jane Werner Bonnesen** and husband Stan are still trying to sell their house in Grand Rapids, Minn. Oldest daughter Susan is expecting twins at 45 years of age! They have two grandkids out of college, three more going to the same college, and one married grandchild! Stan and Jane do a lot of traveling in the U.S. and Europe. ✳ Speaking of travel, **Pete "Pepi" Connal** and wife Ruth scuba dive in Grand Cayman in February and spend their summer months "cruising New England waters on our 44-foot power boat *Ceilidh*. Oops, sorry Beke, we crossed over to the dark side several years ago." They look forward to seeing everyone at reunion. ✳ Beke, himself, (**John Westerbeke**) writes, "I'm updating you for **Fran** (**Blick**) who left us in September 2006. Fran had known four of our grandkids—a few weeks ago our ninth was born. What a shame she cannot know her latest five offspring. Or perhaps she does." Some of you started a scholarship in Fran's name at South Shore Conservatory, Hingham, Mass. Three students have received tuition through that scholarship. ✳ **Nancy Peck Moss** remembers **Judy Beadle Formes** celebrating Hawaii becoming a state while we were at Middlebury. Nancy had a scene she wrote included in an August play, celebrating 50 years of statehood, performed at the Kumu Kahua Theatre. ✳ **Dick Harris** sent loads of information on his amazing project, Harbor Watch/River Watch, a program of Earthplace in Westport, Conn. I'll try to summarize it briefly, but if anyone would like more information, contact Dick at r.harris@earthplace.org. Dick left Shell Chemical Company as a district manager in 1992 and started an "environmental program to help restore the rivers and harbors discharging into Long Island Sound in the immediate area of Norwalk and Westport." He started out with an old wooden dory and three people, but the program now includes at least 70 volunteers, 11 teams of high school students doing primary research, and internships for college students interested in the environment of our lakes, rivers, and oceans. Dick is encouraged by the attitudes of the young people with whom he works, but as he says, "The question remains as to whether we will change as a society or let the old wasteful habits eat our lunch." WELL SAID. As you may remember, Dick majored in English at Midd! ✳ Class agents **Harvey Gray** and **Judy Starbuck Hannemann** announce that we have exceeded our 70 percent goal for class giving—thanks to all. ✳ **Forrest McCarthy** has been found and is living in Ludlow, Mass. ✳ I continue to live in beautiful Shoreham, Vt., with my husband Bob Martin, who teaches mathematics/computer science at Middlebury. He has taught several alumni kids! Hope to hear from more of you next time.

—Temporary Class Correspondent: *Holly McKenzie (holly@shoreham.net), 520 Tottingham Rd., Shoreham, VT 05770.*

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Correspondent **Judy Bosworth Roësset** reports: **Judy Weihe Furlow** couldn't resist the invitation to talk about herself and her family! "Husband **John** is dean of the Lancaster campus of Ohio Univ. and I teach 11th and 12th grade English. We moved here in 1992 from Penn State's DuBois campus where John was associate dean. We enjoy living in central Ohio and have no plans to relocate, even after we finally both retire—the weather is moderate, the airport is easily accessible, and great health care is available at nearby Ohio State Univ. hospitals. Our three grown children are married with children, and we enjoy tracking them down at their homes in Pennsylvania, Maryland, and California." ✳ **Carrie Kittell Hunt** is happily employed as grants coordinator at the Madison County Planning Dept. and serves on the advisory board for the county's Children's Advocacy Center. "Other than work I enjoy taking lessons to get reacquainted with the piano, taking ballroom dance lessons with husband John, and, of course, gardening in the spring and summer." ✳ **Steve Holtz** decided that rather than dwell on the late 60s age component, his life has a theme of "40 and counting." He says, "I'm still married to Jane (Bowditch) '64 and we're going on 45 years. I still own my first car—a 43-year-old 1966 MGB-GT (now restored to nearly original condition). We have two biological kids in their early 40s—Amy '89,

2009 Outstanding Class Correspondent Award

We are delighted to announce that the 2009 Outstanding Class Correspondent Award established by Jean Seeler-Gifford '60 was awarded to LUCY PAINE KEZAR, CLASS OF 1959. Conscientious and caring, Lucy thinks deeply about her role as a class correspondent and takes her responsibilities seriously. She is committed to keeping her classmates in touch with each other and the College. She goes out of her way to find classmates who have not contributed news recently—or ever—and elicits responses from them that she places first in the column. Ever resourceful, she was one of the first to create a Web site for her class, which she continues to manage. Her work is very much appreciated by the College.

Previous Awards

2008 JOHN GALE '43
2007 MARSHALL SEWELL '37
2006 RUTH PACKARD JONES '41
2005 MIRIAM SWEET COOMBS '28

who lives in Burlington, Vt., and Peter (Bowdoin '91), who lives in Salem, Mass., both of whom have presented us with two grandchildren. We also have two other children whom we adopted from Korea as infants, who are now in their 30s—both unmarried (but not without relationships) and childless. And I'm still singing barbershop harmony—now going on 46 years (excluding the Dissipated Eight), as a member of SPEBSQSA and the Silk City Chorus in Manchester, Conn. We compete regularly at a fairly high level in our district, and I've been a chapter officer for a number of years. In 2000, after 30 years in Chicago, we moved back east and downsized to a smaller house in Wethersfield, Conn., so we could be positioned conveniently between three of our kids and grandchildren, and also because we missed hills and sugar maples—not to mention it was really hard being a Red Sox fan out there! Our Connecticut house came with a three-bay garage/barn so I have space to store and work on my MG, and our visiting grandchildren have a clubhouse in the loft. As lifelong punishment for a couple of bad financial decisions in midlife, I am still self-employed—selling a program for management and leadership training. Stairs are getting harder to climb, and twist-off bottle lids are a challenge, but I still enjoy doing all of my own yard work and I work out three times a week at a gym in an attempt to fool my body. It's probably not a life anyone else would trade me for, but it works for me!" ✳ **Dave Gannett** wrote that he is not really retired but is still involved with a ranch operation in Montana, raising horses, donkeys, and mules and he is heavily involved with the performing arts in Seattle and other areas. He says he treasures his Middlebury connection. ✳ **Cindy Cooper Bracken** says that she tried downhill skiing and decided it wasn't for her but instead has taken up the drums! "I've started taking drum lessons in the hope of eventually being able to play a drum set. It's more complicated than I'd hoped and involves more than simply sitting down and banging away. I'm practicing on a drum pad, looking forward to more fun someday."

—Class Correspondents: *Judy Bosworth Roësset (jbozroesset@aol.com), 8809 Mariscal Canyon Dr., Austin, TX 78759; Liza Dunphy Fischer (bfisch@msu.edu), 11630 Center Rd., Bath, MI 48808; and Jeremy Dworkin (jdlaw1@myfairpoint.net), 3988 Route 100, South Londonderry, VT 05155.*

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Kathy Holt Barnes lives near Atlanta, Ga., where she is a practicing marriage and family therapist and is a prolific writer. She writes weekly columns for two local newspapers and has also recently published two books for children dealing with the issues that arise when parents are deployed in the military. She is also the proud grandparent of 11 grandchildren. ✳ **Susan Washburn Buckley** lives in Manhattan and also writes children's books—all based on American history topics and published by Houghton Mifflin. One is the story of the youngest marcher in the Selma voting rights march and another is based on 170 Civil War letters written by one of her ancestors. ✳ **Charlie Buell** of Norwich, Vt., finds retirement a full-time profession. As chairman of the Calvin Coolidge Memorial Foundation, he finds the present economy presenting a challenge to fund-raising activities, but senses a public "resonance for the competence and honesty of the Coolidge administration." He has also been active in efforts to promote people-to-people contacts in the Middle East; he's traveled to Iran and Jordan and has hosted visitors from Kazakhstan. He also shares his time with grandchildren in Montreal and Boston. ✳ For the past dozen years, **Neil Savage** of Exeter, N.H., has been advising a Girl Scout marine science group, Coastal Rompers, that has been very active in promoting stewardship of marine resources in New Hampshire, Massachusetts, and Rhode Island. The group is made up of girls in grades 6 through 12, many of whom have gone on to careers in science and medicine. ✳ **Vic Thompson**, an English professor at Thomas Nelson Community College in Hampton, Va., recently published a book entitled *Safe at Home—Baseball and Other Forms of Life in a Small New Jersey Town,* based on his formative years in Caldwell, N.J. He is in the process of branching out to teaching on the Internet. Still enjoying hiking and other outdoor activities, he has also found a niche in music, playing trumpet in a large 60-member band and also in several small German music trios raising funds for local nonprofit groups.

—Class Correspondents: *Janet Brevoort Allen-Spencer (jallen@suffolkcommunitycouncil.org), 2 Arizona Pl., Huntington Station, NY 11746; and Christopher J. White (crnbrycst@aol.com), 347 Duck Cove Rd., Bucksport, ME 04416.*

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Dennis and **Linda Anderson Meehan** are retired and have moved to Hadley, Mass., to be closer to sons and grandkids. They say it's very different from life in Walpole, Mass., but they like it a lot. ✳ In Buffalo, N.Y., **Alan Dewart** was featured in *Business First* magazine. The president of Seneca Development and Management Corp., he was listed as one of the people building western New York. He lives in Orchard Park with wife Carolyn and has three children and four grandchildren. ✳ Belatedly, we learned that **Anne Hamant Shea** passed away on July 16, 2008. We must also report the death of **Tom Winter** on December 21, 2008. Correspondent **John Vecchiolla** remembers seeing Tom at the 40th reunion and says Tom had fun reconnecting with classmates. ✳ With this issue, John is stepping down as class correspondent. We thank him for his years of service!

—Class Correspondents: *Marian Demas Baade (mcbaade@aol.com), 4 Red Rock Rd., New City, NY 10956; and John Vecchiolla (vecchiolla@juno.com), 193 Byram Rd., Greenwich, CT 06830.*

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REUNION CLASS

Jobe Stevens and wife Ludie are living on a small horse farm in Shelbyville, Ky. Ludie is from Lexington, and Jobe met her while working at Churchill Downs in 1974. Their three children are finished with school and are happily pursuing creative careers: Sarah in Princeton, N.J., teaching at the Lewis School for learning-different children; Ben in Park City, Utah, as a sous-chef at Deer Valley Resort; and the youngest, Liza, in Kentucky, sculpting and helping out at the horse farm between jobs. Jobe loves retirement, travels often to visit his kids, and is looking forward to being a grandfather. ✳ After years of publishing stories and magazine and news articles, **Pam Hayes Rehlen** has published her first book, *The Blue Cat and The River's Song.* Great reviews! Good sales! Pam has been interviewed on radio and on the Burlington TV station, WCAX, on *Across the Fence.* A chapter of the book was runner-up for this year's *Vermont Life* literary competition. Critics have compared the book to *Our Town* and *Judevine. The Blue Cat* is fiction, but it's full of Vermont history and aspects of old-time Vermont culture. It's available on Amazon.com, at the Vermont Book Shop in Middlebury, and in many other Vermont bookstores.

—Class Correspondents: *Polly Moore Walters (polly@frii.com), 100 Grandview Ave., Fort Collins, CO 80521; and R.W. "T" Tall Jr. (ahmic@shoreham.net), 204 Clark Rd., Cornwall, VT 05753.*

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We are saddened to inform you that the class lost two of our own this spring—**Nancy Johnson** died March 20 and **Tony Mijares** died June 9. We hope that people who knew Nancy well will send us some memories for the next issue. **Ken Kirchhofer** wrote us about Tony: "After a long struggle with diabetes and kidney failure, Tony, my dear friend of 47 years, died in June in Albany, where he had lived and enjoyed a long and distinguished career as a lawyer for the state of New York. At Middlebury he was a political science major, served as president of Phi Kappa Tau, and was VP of the IFC for two years. He was also a Junior Fellow. I'm thankful that I had the opportunity to travel to Albany to visit and reminisce with Tony a week before his death." ✳ Ken's thoughtful note prompted a call to find out what's going on in his little corner of the world right now. We learned that he does alumni interviews for Middlebury and that he continues to teach part time in retirement. We've dubbed him the Ecumenical Educator since his career included being a teacher and college counselor in Quaker, Episcopal, Moravian, Catholic, and Jewish schools! ✳ Class correspondent **Francine Clark Page** and husband Richard spent two lovely weeks in May in the Taos, N.M., area

visiting their daughter Elizabeth Page Calvert '95, husband Dmitri, son Cedar (3), and new baby Ned Clark Calvert. Two weeks of beach weather (for Vermonters)! ✷ Having the opportunity to chat with a classmate we haven't seen in over 40 years is the best part of being a class correspondent, and Dianne had a great conversation with **Debby Hubbard Morelli**, who was at Middlebury for just a year and a half but seems to remember us all pretty well! She is living in Chilmark on Martha's Vineyard and works part time for Island Home Furnishings. Much of her spare time is devoted to fund-raising for Hospice of Martha's Vineyard; Debby has lost two wonderful husbands to cancer, so this group is very close to her heart. She was quick to explain, though, that the work is very uplifting and that she has met some of her closest friends there. She told us also that **Polly Brown** is a particularly giving and community-minded resident on the island and is on the board of directors of Hospice. Debby has a son in Atlanta and a daughter, another son, and eight grandchildren in upstate New York near Clinton where Debby grew up and where her mom (class correspondent for the Class of 1941!) still lives. ✷ **Gesa Burckhardt Racz** also "rang our chimes." As a member of the handbell ringers at the United Church of Rowayton, Conn., Gesa finds this to be a particularly fun way to keep her brain tuned—turns out there's more than one way to ring a bell, and she is truly enjoying the challenge! Although they perform mostly locally, the group participated in a mass concert and seminar in Pennsylvania last spring. Gesa retired from teaching back in 2004 and keeps herself open to new career possibilities. Meanwhile, she volunteers in the surgical waiting lounge at the Norwalk (Conn.) Hospital, lending much-needed support to family members of patients. With daughter Erika living near them but Karina out in Berkeley, Calif., with her husband and almost three-year-old son, Gesa and Josef are torn between two coasts, coupled with a draw to Europe and Australia to visit family as well. Gesa tells us she and **Carol Gillen June**, **Lois Markham**, **Erna Ferlanti Wilkin**, **Jane O'Donnell Chandler**, and **Judy Pollard Mijares** had a fabulous post-reunion gathering in Boston back in 2008. ✷ Lois Markham sent this update: "In May, husband Stephen Klesert and I attended the graduation of our daughter, Amy, from Brandeis Univ. The next day, the three of us left for two weeks in Spain. We reveled in the Moorish remains in Cordoba and Granada, were enchanted with the Gaudí architecture in Barcelona, enjoyed a visit with friends in Valencia, and strengthened our leg muscles climbing up and down the hills of Toledo. The food was great, the high-speed trains amazing (and always on time), and the relaxed tempo of Spanish life addictive. (I am now a devotee of siestas.) Stephen is a great trip planner—thorough and at the same time flexible—and the three of us travel well together, so the trip was fun from start to finish. Back in the real world, I'm beating the bushes for freelance writing jobs, which aren't easy to come by in this economy." ✷ This is the last issue for which **Cathy Zawistoski Sampson** is serving as a class correspondent, and Francine and Dianne want to thank her hugely for all the help and online camaraderie—we're going to miss you, Cathy!

—Class Correspondents: *Dianne Watson Carter (cartermags@aol.com), PO Box 259, Harvard, MA 01451; Francine Clark Page (page@pshift.com), 19 Brigham Hill Ln., Essex Junction, VT 05452; and Cathy Zawistoski Sampson (breadworks36@msn.com), 36 William Fairfield Dr., Wenham, MA 01984.*

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Correspondent **Susie Davis Patterson** reports: Thanks to **Andy Avery** we have brought an early class defector back into the fold! **Peter Sanford** left after our first semester, but has stayed in contact with Andy all these years and came for a visit in June. Andy brought him to our camp on Lake Dunmore when **Livvy Barbour Tarleton** and husband Chuck were visiting, which instantly created a mini-reunion. It was great fun to get out *New Faces* and compare then and now. In fact, there was a notation beside Peter's picture, which Livvy and I agreed indicated our dorm group thought he was handsome way back then! His story in brief after Midd: He returned to California, got his draft notice, joined the Navy and stayed out of Vietnam, graduated from UC-Santa Barbara in engineering and then got an MSBA at Cal Poly. He has his own engineering firm and a house on the beach in Morro Bay, Calif. He's still playing bass and joined Andy's trio playing at the Equinox one night during his visit. Best of all, he promised to come to our next reunion and rejoin our wonderful group. ✷ News came from **Carroll Mullis Buttolph**: "This fall I moved to Colorado (Castle Rock) to take on a new job—nanny for my daughter after the birth of her first baby. I made the commitment and am taking a sabbatical from my business for one year. Ed '66 will be commuting from New York several times a month. Should be an interesting year with five grandchildren in the area. **Mary Tallafuss Cuyler** lives in Salida, about an hour southwest." Carroll also reports on her hip replacement. "I only wish I had done it two years earlier. Never quite the same as a natural joint, but pretty darn close. I have been given back my life, quite literally. Not that I will be joining Mary Cuyler on her 60-mile walk for breast cancer, but I could be a crew member." ✷ Also in Colorado, Gov. Ritter announced recently that **Don Elliman**, director of the Colorado Office of Economic Development and International Trade, had been named the state's first chief operating officer. In that role he will oversee all state agencies that use funds from the American Reinvestment and Recovery Act, the federal economic-stimulus package. ✷ **Roger Lathbury** (**Roger Lewis** at Middlebury), who is a professor at George Mason Univ., was featured on washingtonpost.com recently as the owner of his own publishing business, Orchises Press. Publishing about three books a year, Roger specializes in poetry and classics and his 25-year-old business is "ambling along."

—Class Correspondents: *Susan Davis Patterson (sdp@alumni.middlebury.edu), 67 Robinson Pkwy., Burlington, VT 05401; and Alex Taylor (alex_taylor@fortunemail.com), 215 Wells Hill Rd., Lakeville, CT 06039.*

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The Univ. of Baltimore named **Joseph Wood** as its provost, starting July 1. Previously he was at the Univ. of Southern Maine. He has a master's from UVM and a doctorate from Penn State, both in geography. ✷ **Mary Ann Riggie** writes, "I've been partially retired from school administration for the past five years. Last fall I took on a different part-time position, principal of a small K–8 school in my home community of Newark, Vt. I enjoy immensely being in a setting with young people and teachers after so many years of working in a central office. On a different front, we are preparing my parents' family home for the market—five generations of the family have lived in the house. It holds wonderful memories as well as hoards of stuff to remove and to dispense. We have concluded, though, that we will not need the freight-car-size dumpster that we originally anticipated renting." ✷ Correspondent **Ben Gregg** sent this news about a classmate and DKE fraternity brother: On March 3 the Rotary Club of Menominee, Mich., and Dr. **North Shetter** were recognized by the Rotary Club of Christiana, Jamaica, and the government of Jamaica for 30 years of service. In 1979, North and wife Jan participated in a dental service mission to Jamaica. They were assigned to work in the Holmwood Technical High School in Christiana, near the center of the island, in the parish of Manchester. They had such a good experience that they recruited a team of dental volunteers and returned to work for a week per year for over 30 more years. While in Christiana, they stayed with members of the local Rotary Club. These relationships developed into a series of joint ventures with the Menominee Rotary Club, the Christiana Rotary club, and the country of Jamaica. Over the years, dentists from throughout the U.S., Canada, and India have provided care. Dr. Shetter and the Rotary clubs continue to organize and support teams of dentists to serve in this rural part of Jamaica. ✷ Check out Celebrations page 70 for a photo of **Tobi Gray Watson** hosting an alumni event.

—Class Correspondents: *Bentley Gregg (gregg.bentley@epamail.epa.gov), 418 East St. NE, Vienna, VA 22180; and Barbara Ensminger Stoebenau (hstoebs@aol.com), 6 Timber Fare, Spring House, PA 19477.*

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Correspondent **Anne Harris Onion** reports: What a fabulous gathering of the Class of '69 in June for Reunion Weekend! The weather even cooperated. The campus was as gorgeous as ever, the Green Mountains and the Adirondacks eternally sandwiching in this corner of Vermont beauty, even as they inspired me on cold winter mornings walking to the early Proctor shift. But while Proctor looks the same on the outside, inside it has certainly changed, for the more delicious, even as conversely we classmates have externally changed, while internally maintaining a core of our old college selves, though we grow wiser and more fascinating with the seasoning of age. That is what I most loved: not just the reminiscing but the discovery of the life journeys since our last meetings. Many are happily retired; many more are still working, whether of necessity in this economic downturn, or out of delight with their work in education, law, medicine, therapy, coaching, etc. Some revel in grandchildren, while others are still raising their own young ones; and others (myself included) were in the midst of wedding planning and commiserated about it. It was sobering to attend our outdoor memorial circle in which we remembered classmates who will never be with us, including **Bill Hearne**, who died in May on Denali in Alaska while trying to attain his dream of climbing all the highest peaks in each state. Unless someone else would like to be class correspondent, I resolve to create a better system to keep your news straight! I also wonder whether soliciting input on a theme might inspire more e-mail. I loved hearing about what books have inspired others—do you have one to share with us? Still send your news! Be well.

—Class Correspondents: *Anne Harris Onion (onions@metrocast.net), PO Box 207, Gilmanton, NH 03237; and Peter Reynolds (preyn@wcvt.com), 64 Maple St., Bristol, VT 05443.*

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Lizbeth Simmons Earwood writes from San Antonio, Texas, that they are moving to Virginia. Husband Tony moved at the beginning of July, and she plans to follow when (and if) the house sells. "Tony retired from Macy's determined to get out of retail and into a government job, and he appears to have succeeded—so apparently you can get a job over age 60 in this economy. It just takes a lot of persistence. I'm dragging my feet, not anxious to leave the state where 1) a couple of my kids still reside, and 2) it's warm in the winter. But I am looking forward to being closer to old friends who still haven't seen the light and persist in living in the Northeast." ✷ **Rebecca Lee Samanci** writes from Burlington, Vt., "I currently work with daughter Rachel, who owns Armistead Caregiver Services in Shelburne. I help with care for her clients and also with outreach and marketing. I was recently certified as an Ashby Memory Method facilitator. This is a system of brain exercises that helps retain and improve the cognitive abilities of people with Alzheimer's disease and other forms of dementia." ✷ **Jim** and **Nancy Mackey Patterson** sent news: In June Nancy completed the 180-mile bicycle "Trek Across Maine" for the American Lung Assoc.—three 60-mile days in the rain from the Sunday River ski area near New Hampshire to Belfast on the coast. Nancy raised over $1,200 for ALA and plans to ride it again next year. (Class correspondent note: Way to go, Nancy!) ✷ As CEO and owner of North Country Smokehouse in Claremont, N.H., **Michael Satzow** was recently awarded the 2009 Richard L. Knowlton Innovation Award given by *Meatingplace* magazine to an executive in the meat processing industry who leads by example in operations, innovation, and community.

—Class Correspondents: *David Desrochers (daveandelsa@embarqmail.com); Beth Prasse Seeley (beth@seeley.com); and Nancy Crawford Sutcliffe (ncrawford_sutcliffe@comcast.net).*

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Much of the news this quarter arrived via Facebook. Your correspondents may be slow but we're not Luddites, and we think this has potential. With Alumni Office help, we've set up a "Middlebury College Class of 1971" Facebook group, and dozens of us have already joined. This can help us stay in touch with one another more easily. So check out Facebook.com, add Middlebury '71 to your profile, and start "friending" us. If you have questions, contact Rob Waters (address below) or Jon Cormier in the Alumni Office (jcormier@middlebury.edu). ✷ Correspondent **Rob Waters** leads off with news of his own: I got laid off in April by the *News & Observer* in Raleigh after 37 years as a newspaper reporter and editor. My wife Eileen, also an editor, got whacked in the same round of cuts. We weren't shocked. Bad economy plus failing business model—we did the math. I'm too young (and poor) to retire and too old to start law school, so I had expected the quest for new work to take awhile. Meanwhile, I looked forward to a leisurely summer of collecting unemployment and mooching off relatives and friends who live in nice places. But oops, I stumbled into sudden re-employment. In July I started as a senior editor at the Southern Poverty Law Center, the remarkable civil rights outfit in Montgomery, Ala. The heart of the job involves working with a small crew of investigative reporters, explaining and exposing the doings of hate-group miscreants for the Center's quarterly magazine, the *Intelligence Report*. When I got laid off, I figured I was finished with the most fun part of journalism—tellin' stories and chasin' bad guys. But here we go again, a new adventure at age 60. To my delight, Eileen thinks it's cool too. Come see us in the Deep Deep South! ✷ **Judith Irving** reports, "My husband, two daughters, and I run Fat Toad Farm, a goat dairy in Brookfield, Vt. We specialize in fresh goat cheeses and an unusual (for the U.S.) product, goats' milk caramel sauce. This is called *cajeta* in Mexico and is a popular confection there. My daughter lives in Mexico off and on and brought the idea and recipe back, and we now make it twice a week. We distribute the cheese and *cajeta* throughout Vermont and at farmers' markets. As we all know, you farm until the money runs out, so we have part-time, off-the-farm jobs. I just finished working as the director of the Vermont Women's History Project, which is now being transitioned to the Vermont Historical Society after five years. And I'm back job-hunting." ✷ **Hector Griswold** sent an update: "Life is just fine with the exception of the current financial problems. I think I'm not alone—kids just finishing college, 401(K) a disaster, whatever nest egg anyone ever had is decimated and we are at the tail end of our professional life. We sold our bakery two years ago so at the moment I am jobless and very busy with loads of things. I have not decided what the next step will be, probably something in the not-for-profit sector. They need help and I could probably be very productive." ✷ **Jay Goyette** writes, "I'm the communications director for development and alumni relations at UVM (coming up on eight years now). **Emily** (**Groom**) and I celebrated 37 years of wedded bliss in April. Emily does payroll for the Montpelier Public Schools. Son Ian (25) is a grad student in physics at UVM, and daughter Alison (28) is assistant manager of the Hunger Mountain Cooperative in Montpelier. She went to Wesleyan. We see our Vermont friends with some frequency, but not enough: **Jeff Rand** and wife Sheri, Katherine and **Howie Verman**, **Sandy** and Deb Francisco '75 **McDowell**, Pam and **Bruce Foust**. **Sandy Farrier** comes up for visits from Newburyport, Mass. **Chris Burdge** comes up for golf at least annually."

—Class Correspondents: *Barbara Laudenslager Mosley (barbaramosley@optonline.net); Carolyn Ungberg Olivier (colivier@sover.net); and Robert Waters (robwaters7012@mindspring.com).*

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At a banquet held at the Cooper Square Hotel in NYC on July 21, **Paul Lehman** received a prestigious award from *Travel + Leisure* magazine for being the "Best Tour Operator in the World." Based on a perfect score of 100, Paul's company, Austin-Lehman Adventures, received an overall rating of 97.34, one of the highest ever recorded in the category in the 14 years *Travel + Leisure* has conducted its readers' survey. With 35 years in the business, Paul says what makes their trips memorable is their "passion for delivering over-the-top surprise and delight—anything from an ice cream sundae at the top of Angel's Landing in Zion National Park to a footbath and massage after a day of biking in the Loire Valley." For more information on the company, visit www.austinlehman.com. ✷ During the First Look Festival of New Plays at the Open Fist Theatre Company in Hollywood, **Rick Pagano**'s play, *Old Actor Fights* ran the weekend of August 29. Rick continues as president and CEO of his company Pagano/Manwiller. ✷ We regret to inform you of the death of **Bob Parlow** on May 18 of complications from cancer. Our sympathies are with his family and friends.

—Class Correspondents: *Jennifer Hamlin Church (jhchurch@sienaheights.edu); and Evey Zmudsky LaMont (eveylamont@primetimetransition.com).*

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George Schirtzinger writes: "I did my second marathon in March. The Second Depression is taking a toll, but we can survive one down year. I do not expect to see a strong or rapid recovery in the economy and continued failure actually would not be a surprise. Everything I learned at Midd about economics, plus an MBA, tells me the national policies are going to fail, but that is to the advantage of some, and they are interested in themselves, not the little people they so tirelessly try to con." ✷ **Kathleen Wilson** writes, "It's taken six years, but my book, *Rumer & Qix: The Race to Terra Incognita*, is finally finished. It's a futuristic eco-fantasy adventure set in 31st century Nanjing for tweens or anyone who's still a tween at heart." ✷ Recently, the Geological Society of America named **Robert Badger** a society fellow in recognition of his distinguished contributions to the geosciences. As a geology professor at SUNY Potsdam, he is being honored by the fellowship as one of the best in the profession of earth scientists.

—Class Correspondent: *Deborah Schneider Greenhut (writerDSG@comcast.net); and Andrea Thorne (andrearthorne@msn.com).*

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What a wonderful reunion we had! We were based at the Château but fortunately didn't have to speak French while there. It was a nice space to gather as folks arrived on Friday before our dinner in Ross Commons. After dinner, many people attended a symposium moderated by Prof. Murray Dry on "Terrorism, Guantanamo and the Constitution," while others lingered and socialized before heading to bed or to hear music. On Saturday morning, **Jeanne Meserve**, who was honored with an alumni award, gave a talk, and there were tours of various new campus buildings as well as a lecture by scholar in residence Bill McKibben. Lunch was long and leisurely. Some people took advantage of a bit of down time to visit **Chris** and **Michaela Pontoppidan Granstrom** at their Lincoln Peak Vineyard and sample their wonderful wine. One highlight of our reunion was the afternoon's panel discussion titled "It's All About the Journey," in which the five participants talked about life transitions and challenges over the past 35 years, and how being at Midd had influenced them in the past three-plus decades. **Charlie Jackson** talked about his odyssey through the maze of the medical system after he was diagnosed several years ago with prostate cancer. **John Morosani** charted his transition from life on Wall Street to becoming a full-time, organic-beef farmer in Connecticut. **Susan Hong** reflected on her "liberal arts life" as a businesswoman, mother, student of yoga and dance, and volunteer in the Vermont court system. **Christine Fraioli** spoke of the challenge of raising sons, and **Dan Flanagan** charted his journey

from Wall Street to the nonprofit world, and from straight to gay. Hats off to **Greg Dennis** and Charlie Jackson for organizing the event. The panel was followed by our class photo, the Reunion Parade, and Convocation. The reunion dinner was held in tents behind the Mahaney Center for the Arts, with music and dancing into the wee hours. Sunday's breakfast preceded fond goodbyes and promises to keep in touch and to come back in five years. All in all, a great weekend. And a special thanks to **Steve** and **Vivienne Longo Trebino** for being the social chairs for our class. They pulled it all off without a hitch. ✷ The best part of any reunion is the time spent catching up with classmates and especially those we hadn't seen for a long time, including **James Williams**, **Larry Perlman**, and **Russ Frisbie**. The hard part is that there's never enough time to talk with everyone who made it back. ✷ One person who didn't make it to the reunion was **Mary Jane Dickson Cuneo**. That's because she and husband John '72 had been in Middlebury the previous weekend for the graduation of son Jack. Mary Jane reports, "During the ceremony, the weather went all the way from cold/rainy to sunny/hot, as far ranging and capricious as our memories. Jack graduated magna cum laude in geography. He is currently living and working in Middlebury, giving us continuing excuses to visit!" ✷ Three of Jack's classmates also have parents in the Class of '74: Abel Panitz Fillion is the son of **Tom** and **Susan Panitz Fillion**, Chris Hassig is the son of **Mike Hassig** and Olivia Emery, and Michael McCormick is the son of **David McCormick** and Marion Adler '76. None of the proud parents made it back to our reunion but we expect they will from now on. Since they and their kids will share reunion years, they can connect with their family at the same time that they connect with us. ✷ On another note, that was Emma Tolkin, daughter of **Michael Tolkin** and Wendy Mogel '73 whose photograph and quotes appeared in a recent "Sunday Styles" section of the *New York Times*, in an article on "do it yourself" music shows in metro L.A.

—Class Correspondents: *Greg Dennis (gregdennisvt@yahoo.com); and Barry Schultz King (kinglet@together.net).*

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Nancy Price Graff was on campus in April to give a lecture entitled "Nobody Knows the Trouble I've Seen: Depression, My Work, and Me," on behalf of the student organization, Active Minds, which works to reduce the stigma associated with mental illnesses and disorders. Nancy's first article on depression, which appeared in the magazine *Dartmouth Medicine*, received an award from the National Association of Medical Writers for outstanding writing. Her most recent work of fiction is *Taking Wing*, a young adult novel set in Vermont at the start of World War II. ✷ **Jon Lonoff** writes, "This past spring, I was delighted when my play *Skin Deep* was published by Samuel French, Inc. Samuel French is the major international publisher of works for the theater, and this is the second play of mine they've published. You can read all about it at www.samuelfrench.com."

—Class Correspondents: *Cristine Cioffi (ccioffi@cswlawfirm.com); and Rick Greene (fgreene@middlebury.edu).*

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Correspondent **Gene O'Neill** reports: Boys and Girls! **Jim Vear** writes, "All is well here in Chicago, although I've actually been in Glenview for the last 11 years. Glenview is a suburb north of Chicago and we moved here from the city just as our son, Mark, was starting kindergarten. Mark is a junior at Glenbrook South High School, and our daughter, Jamie, is in eighth grade at the middle school. Amy is still working (for 26 years!) for her family's custom picture-framing operation, but her parents appear to be thinking much more seriously about retiring soon. I finished (actually more like survived) my 13th year at Ridgewood High School, teaching biology and coaching track. I've taken a break from coaching football so I can watch Mark play. The best thing about my current seniority here at Ridgewood is that I'm trusted and respected (imagine that, Gene!) and therefore allowed a lot of freedom to teach the way I want to teach, which makes it all worthwhile. The positives still outweigh the negatives (although the disparity is not as great as it used to be) and besides, there's light at the end of the tunnel!" ✷ **Paul Tierney** writes from Ohio, "My oldest, Neil, is 16. Erin (13) is over 5'10" and ornery, too. Michael (10) and I play a lot of tennis. He's got long hair and his mother won't let me take him to a barber. I'm in good health, run regularly, drink a little too much good ale (my reward for running), and would be unrecognizable to you, I'm sure." Paul is working as a math teacher. ✷ I've heard from **Tony "Pags" Pagliarulo**, who writes to me at Xmas every year, wishing me the best, but this year asked me to advise his son about my experiences as a Navy JAG. Quite the conversation, that. ✷ I've also seen my queen, **Andrea Mahee**, who is thriving in NYC, and **Carol Miller**, who is doing splendid and looks as sweet as she did when we first banged dinner trays at Proctor. ✷ **Carol Johnston**, a member of a prestigious L.A. law firm, has twins for whom she is now scouting colleges. ✷ **Peter Wallace** is alive and well in Brooklyn, N.Y., an artist, father, and the owner of a gallery. ✷ And for the rest of ye, here's my pitch. When I went back to Midd, I thought it was Waterloo to my Napoleon. Really, it was nothing more than small college rooms. We're in our 50s. Tell us how we're doing. Kisses. ✷ In other '76 news, in June **Kip de Moll** was at the College's off-campus restaurant and lounge, 51 Main, to play his music, which tells us it's "never too late to feed your soul, never too late to rock and roll, and never ever too late to choose love."

—Class Correspondents: *Nancy Clark Herter (ncherter@mxschool.edu); and Gene O'Neill (otis3024@optonline.net).*

77

Carol and I are pleased to announce our oldest son, Michael, was married on May 29 to Louisa Shakeri. Both Mike and Louisa are 2008 graduates of Dickinson College; Louisa is in law school and Mike is a teacher. Second son Matthew graduated from Assumption College in May 2009, while third son Scott survived his first year of college in Boston. That leaves Tyler as the lone child at home; and only one more round of college searches to go. It also means I'm still one good lottery ticket away from retirement. ✷ **Duane Wilcox** reports, "With the graduation of son Geoffrey from Western New England College in May, Debi and I have two out, with two to go. Geoff joins his older brother Eric (Hobart '05, prospective M.Ed., College of St Rose '10) in the 'real world' (ouch!). However, with son Craig still in Binghamton Univ. and daughter Elaine still in high school, we will be at this for a long time. Finally, we would like to thank Carol and **Bob Lindberg** for leading the way in marrying off children, boldly going where not many of us have been before!" ✷ At George Washington University's commencement in May, **David Alan Grier** received a George Washington Award for exceptional contributions and dedicated service to GW. As associate dean for academic affairs in the Elliott School of International Affairs and as an associate professor, he was recognized for his accomplishments that have had a broad impact on the university community and service that is above and beyond what is usual or expected. ✷ Living in Greece, **Christine Lansdale Willis** is a ceramic artist who creates pottery inspired by Ancient Greek and Byzantine ceramics. Her pieces were recently exhibited in Thessaloniki at the oldest Ottoman bathhouse, built in 1444 by Sultan Murad II.

—Class Correspondent: *Bob Lindberg (rcl@linrip.com).*

78

We found **Blethyn Hulton**! After we learned how to use the Internet (thank you, Blethyn, for the snide remark), we found him 'live and well and splitting time between New York, where he works for Deutsche Bank, and Huntington, Long Island, where his wife Joanna has a private practice in psychoanalytic family therapy. You can reach him at blethyn@cloud9.net. ✷ After more than 20 years working as a traffic planner, **Mike Abend** made a midlife career change last year. He and wife Vicky became partners in Extended Family in early 2008 and opened an office in Wayland, Mass., in July 2008. EF provides a full range of care and support to senior citizens who want to continue to live independently. Mike became involved with EF after reconnecting with **Bern Terry**, Extended Family's executive VP, while working on our 30th reunion. Mike can be reached at mabend@extended-family.net. ✷ **Pamela Tanner Boll**'s documentary, *Who Does She Think She Is?*, about five women artists trying to balance their creative lives with motherhood, has been selected for numerous film festivals and received honors as the best documentary of 2008 at the Savannah Film Festival and the Baltimore Women's Film Festival. (**Phyllis Wendell Mackey** was fortunate to see it at the 2008 New Hampshire Film Festival and reports it's wonderful!) See www.whodoesshethinksheis.net.

—Class Correspondents: *David Jaffray (djaffray@mchsi.com); Phyllis Wendell Mackey (phylmackey@hotmail.com); and Anne Rowell Noble (annenoblemail@aol.com).*

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Many of us (around 50) managed to get back to Midd for our 30th reunion and enjoyed a great weekend with perfect Vermont weather—blue skies, and nice but not too hot weather. It was picture perfect! We didn't get a chance to catch up with everyone there, but here's a brief update on many who attended: **Jon Prime** is still living in Lake Placid, N.Y., managing the Adirondack Store. He had a great activity-based trip to Cambodia and Vietnam last fall with a couple of friends. He found Cambodia in particular to be a beautiful and spiritual place and was amazed by the contrast between places such as Angkor Wat and the Killing Fields of the Khmer Rouge. ✷ **Peter Greene** is VP of a furniture design company

in NYC and is proud to say that some of the furniture Middlebury is using is from his firm. ✳ **Diane Olinger Robinson**, **Edie Magnus**, **Beth Ackerman**, and **Martha Hagner Leathe** all came together, hiking up Snake Mountain on the way. They stopped so that Beth could take photos of some cows, some of which had "nice teats." Beth has posted reunion photos at http://gallery.me.com/bethackerman/100011, although the cow pictures are sadly missing. ✳ **Peter Briggs** is living in Munich, Germany, and has been there for about five years with his wife and three children. His oldest is at Middlebury and all three kids are great skiers. He is working for a restructuring advisor firm that is involved in managing the wind down of Lehman Brothers. ✳ **Jack Sanderson** made it to reunion, but wife **Susan King** was unable to attend. He's having fun working for Polaroid. His work takes him to China frequently. ✳ **Dorrie Fuchs** moved in July 2008 to Birmingham, Ala., where her husband Gareth is director of Indian Springs School. "I had gotten back into riding (a childhood passion) in my later years in D.C. and was a horse show coach for riders from my school there. When we moved to Indian Springs, I started volunteering at Special Equestrians—a therapeutic riding program that leases land and a stable on the school campus. In February I started a part-time paid position as assistant director and since then have been certified as a therapeutic riding instructor. Our program serves children and adults with a wide range of disabilities, and it's amazing what being around and learning to control big four-legged animals can do for people, whether their challenges are physical, psychological, or emotional. Check out our video at www.specialequest.org. Gareth and I live on campus so we both walk or bicycle to work. It's all quite different from life in D.C., and a change we are thoroughly enjoying." ✳ **Dan** and **Mary Gilles Atwood** report that they now have seven children, being lucky enough to adopt the last two from foster care. ✳ **Mary Beth Folia** could not make it to reunion, but wrote she is "living in New Mexico, teaching at a community college. Not married; still writing fiction; have a horse; am way into gardening and stone sculpture lately and worked on the Obama campaign." ✳ One of the most meaningful events of the weekend was a memorial service that was held for our classmates that have passed away. A special tribute was made to **Jay Moore**, who died in July 2008. Jay's family and many of his Middlebury friends had special words to say about this incredible guy. Sadly most of us heard for the first time at reunion that **Tom Creighton** had died just two weeks earlier. **Hamish Blackman**, his freshman year roommate, said at the service that Tom was an "incredible sweet, gentle guy, with incredibly bad taste in beer—he was just a great guy, with a quiet sense of humor." Tom and Jay will be missed. After the service, Hamish led us up Chapel Hill in the Reunion Parade in full Scottish attire while playing the bagpipes. Hamish runs the Wellness Corporation, a human resource company that provides employee assistance programs to many educational institutions in the U.S., including Middlebury College. ✳ **Gretchen Hund** described her Patagonia trip in the last issue and now you can see a photo from it on page 70. ✳ There is not enough space to report what everyone at reunion is now up to—more updates will be in future columns. Please keep us posted with any exciting news you may have. At this point, we'd like to thank **Beth Mooney Longcope** and **Maura Flynn** for their many years as class correspondents. They did a great job!

—Class Correspondents: *Mary MacKenzie Corke (macorke@verizon.net); and Nancy Limbacher Meyer (limes79@yahoo.com).*

80 REUNION CLASS

Landscape architect **Julie Campoli**, principal of Terra Firma Urban Design in Burlington, Vt., has been named a Loeb Fellow at Harvard University's Design School. The Loeb Fellowship provides a year of independent study at Harvard for outstanding mid-career professionals in fields related to the built and natural environment. She is in residence for the 2009-2010 academic year. Julie has also published two books. ✳ **Melissa Anderson** writes from Grand Rapids, Mich., "I have gotten back in touch with my roots as a Russian major a bit lately. Just had an opportunity to meet the U.S. ambassador to Russia, John Beyrle (a native of West Michigan), here in Grand Rapids recently. I learned that he was at the Russian Summer School in 1975 and has held our beloved professor Alexandra Baker in high esteem ever since. And last summer my stepmother took me and my daughter Laura to Russia to celebrate Laura's high school graduation and my 50th birthday. Highlights of the trip included seeing Joe Ritchey, MA Russian '81, in Moscow and **John Tokolish** (a top-notch host) in St. Petersburg. My daughter finished her freshman year at NYU, and son David is a high school senior, so no foreign travel for us for a while, unless it's someone else's treat!" ✳ **Macy Lawrence Ratliff** writes, "I'm working as an English language learner tutor which I love! We're doing some traveling as a family for orienteering meets and it's fun to see new areas. Our eldest daughter is a sophomore at St. Olaf, singing in the choir, rock climbing, and rowing crew. I still volunteer, am active in our church, and love running, skiing, hiking, kayaking, and long walks." ✳ Check out Celebrations page 70 to see a photo of **Lisa Schneck** at an alumni event in Denver.

—Class Correspondents: *Anne Cowherd Kallaher (acowherd@cng-inc.com); and Susanne Rohardt Strater (scstrater@videotron.ca).*

81

Aline Storey Zimmer sent news about several classmates: "At the end of May, **Marcia Nordgren** hosted a 50th birthday bash for Midd women. The weekend featured sightseeing in Washington, D.C., hiking, jogging, fabulous food, and lots of laughter. Marcia helped found and is on the board of Simple Changes, a therapeutic horseback-riding program for developmentally challenged children and adults in Virginia. She continues to practice law in the area of international finance with a focus on microenterprise in developing countries. **Bob** and **Carol Morrison Bingham** are active in the Simsbury, Conn., community. Bob is on the board of the Simsbury Land Trust and Carol is involved with literacy issues and programs, and spearheaded the local library expansion. They own their own business and have two children in college and two dogs at home. **Barbara 'Beej' Burns Comstock** is running for the Virginia House of Delegates. She started her own public and government affairs business in January 2007; between running the business and campaigning she's quite busy! Beej lives in McLean with husband Chip, who is the assistant principal in Fairfax County Schools. Their nest is already empty of their three boys, the youngest of whom is still in college. **Carolyn Bausch** packed up her life of 28 years in Washington, D.C., and returned to Vermont where she lives in Charlotte. A professional fund-raiser for nonprofits, Carolyn has launched a business as a writer and editor. Her primary clients are environmental organizations. She enjoys mentoring newcomers who want to write for a good cause and loves being back in the Green Mountain State. As for **Merry Broadbent**, after 25 years with the House Appropriations Committee on Capitol Hill and five years with the Department of Commerce working on International Trade, she has recently joined a trade association. One son is in graduate school at the Univ. of Calif.-Santa Barbara, while the other finished his senior year. Merry's husband Chuck is a respected neurosurgeon at the VA Hospital Center. As for me (Aline) I've been in the Midwest for six years with husband Chip and two sons, one of whom is in college and the other who finished his senior year. I'm a marketing manager at Sprint Nextel and am VP of membership for the American Marketing Association in Kansas City. I try really hard to look younger than my 50 years by keeping physically active—running, bicycling, swimming, skiing—and I have a group of friends informally known as the Gazelles to keep me company in these pursuits."

—Class Correspondents: *Elaine King Nickerson (eknick@aol.com); and Sue Dutcher Wagley (suewagley@earthlink.net).*

82

Sue Hurtt Johnson '84 sent in this memorial for **Lisa Bowen Campo** who passed away November 13, 2008: "I met Lisa my sophomore year in a small group Bible study she lead from her dorm room in Forest. She then traveled a difficult journey—albeit with many joys along the way. Last October, I visited Lisa in Poulsbo, Wash., to be with her and her mom, as Lisa struggled through her final days in a nine-year battle with cancer. I had the pleasure of seeing her wonderful kids, the same ages as my own. I will always remember our long walk through the Bloedel Reserve on Bainbridge Island. And yet, after all the struggle, her warmth and strength of mind and soul, that I came to love in my Middlebury days, remained unchanged. The gift of a friendship that has no pretense is one I am so grateful for. More than anything, I will remember Lisa for her genuine spirit, her honest and transparent life, and her willingness to connect deeply on matters of the heart."

—Class Correspondents: *Wendy Behringer Nelson (gomomgo@bellsouth.net); and Caleb Rick (crick@northcommon.com).*

83

In May **Dan Kagan** took over as the president of the Maine Trial Lawyers Association for a one-year term. He's a partner in the firm of Berman & Simmons in Lewiston, Maine. ✳ In the *South Florida Business Journal*, **Dave Friedman** was recently named a Leading Lawyer. He is general counsel and senior VP of human resources at Citrix Systems.

—Class Correspondents: *Ruth Kennedy (kennedyr2@aetna.com); and Siobhan Leahy Ulrich (sulrich@westminster-school.org).*

84

We had a tremendous turnout for our 25th reunion in June, and as one classmate put it, it was one of the best weekends he'd had in a long time. The

weather was perfect and allowed for great outdoor activities: a hike to Silver Lake, the "Tour de Weybridge" bike ride, and numerous opportunities to meander about the ever-changing campus. ✳ I (Andrew) was specifically asked to gather and record updates from our very interesting class; I failed miserably. However, to put a new twist on our class notes section, I submit the following fill-in-the-blank exercise. My answers are at the bottom of this entry; if you attended, yours may be different; if you were not able to make reunion, try to play along anyway. ✳ My favorite house party of the weekend was held at the home of [1]. To have hosts with a seemingly limitless basement of ales and wines is noble. I was pleasantly surprised by my stay in the [2] dormitory—my roommates were cool, they didn't party too hard, and the coed bathrooms weren't too freaky. I loved seeing classmates with really young beautiful kids like the [3] family, sitting at the table next to my old friend [4], whose daughter starts college in the fall, and sitting only a stone's throw from the son of [5] and the daughter of [6], building on a platonic relationship, and then some. It was especially enjoyable to have a brief visit with my former [7 and 8] professors, [9 and 10]. Our class had a spectacular panel that talked about how alumni of Middlebury can build a stronger college by staying connected and collaborating on projects. I was especially proud of hearing more about how my friend [11] has started a second career and now works diligently as the [12]. The evening social scene was age-appropriately energetic, but sadly, our dancing was oftentimes mocked by the Class of [13], even though we clearly owned the floor during [14] by [15]. I really wish [16] could have attended, but understand that [17] takes precedence. ✳ We were all moved when **Kevin D'Arcy** led us through a prayer for our classmates who have passed away. We were sad to hear about some of the great challenges our classmates face in their personal lives. ✳ Don't miss the 50th; it promises to be even better. ✳ Answers: [1] **Jim** and **Liz Hackett Robinson**; [2] Allen; [3] **David Wagstaff**; [4] **Rich Wagman**; [5] **Buck Dominick**; [6] **Karen Kaminsky** and **Peter Tichansky**; [7] history and [8] political science; [9] Prof. John McCardell and [10] Prof. Eric Davis; [11] **David Torres**; [12] senior executive of the nonprofit Mothers2mothers; [13] 2004; [14] "Gotta Be Startin' Something"; [15] Michael Jackson; [16] **Jon Campi**; [17] providing medical care to our troops.

—Class Correspondents: *Elizabeth Eppes Winton (ewinton@mac.com); and Andrew Zehner (andrew.zehner@pfizer.com).*

85 REUNION CLASS

Catherine Rayhill Hohenwarter writes, "I'm living and working in Woodland, Calif., which is west of Sacramento, and I'm a legal research attorney for the Yolo Superior Court. Prior to that job, I worked as a litigator in San Francisco and then in solo practice when I moved to Woodland so that I could spend more time with my four children—Ian (14), Madalyn (12), Lance (8), and Natalie (7). My husband is a general contractor and owns his own business. Life is crazy, but I would not change a thing." ✳ **John Denny** sent a quick update on his family: "My wife Betsy and I not long ago added a third member to our kid posse—we now have Josie in addition to Annie (6) and Jake (4.5), all getting cozy in our NYC apartment! We're still happy living in the city and spending a lot of time in the Adirondacks in the summertime. Looking forward to catching up with everyone next year at reunion." ✳ **Jon Starrett** was on campus this past spring to serve as the guest speaker at the baseball dinner in April. He's a senior associate athletic director at the Naval Academy in Annapolis, Md.

—Class Correspondents: *Ruth Lohmann Davis (rl.davis@comcast.net); and Denah Lohmann Toupin (denaht@comcast.net).*

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On July 1 **Chris Winters** began a position as the interim headmaster at Greenwich (Conn.) High School. Previously he served as the director for curriculum, instruction, and professional learning for the school district. He is also working toward a doctorate in education at UConn's Neag School of Education in Storrs, Conn. ✳ **Jeff Nahley** was recently hired by Signal Hill Capital Group, a specialty investment banking, research, and institutional brokerage firm, as a managing director. ✳ Stratus Technologies recently tapped **Tom Joyce** to lead its Avance Group as general manager. He came to Stratus from Akorri, a startup software company.

—Class Correspondents: *Torsten Garber (skytag@verizon.net); and Kate Wallace Perrotta (pgperrotta@verizon.net).*

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Tal Birdsey's book, *A Room for Learning: The Making of a School in Vermont,* was published this fall by St. Martin's Press. The book recounts the first year of teaching and learning in the one-room middle school he founded in 2001 called the North Branch School. It's located in Ripton, Vt., where Tal continues to live with his wife Dina Rae Wolkoff '88 and two sons.

—Class Correspondents: *Tom Funk (tfunk@timberlineinteractive.com); and Elizabeth Ryan O'Brien (obrien@bigwhoop.com).*

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Formerly the principal at Bridgewater-Raynham High School, **Jeff Granatino** recently began the job of deputy superintendent for the Norwood, Mass., school system. ✳ JPL, in Harrisburg, Pa., recently named **John Walker** an interactive-marketing consultant, in charge of developing digital marketing, social media, and Web strategies. Previously, he was category-development manager with Woodstream Corp. of Lititz and VP and strategic marketing director with Scheffey Integrated Marketing in Lancaster. He founded e-walker, an e-marketing agency that merged with Scheffey in 2005. ✳ **Caleb Barber** and wife Deirdre Heekin had a busy summer promoting their two books. For more info, see the 1989 column.

—Class Correspondents: *Claire Gwatkin Jones (gwatko@yahoo.com); and Beth Zogby (zogby@alumni.middlebury.edu).*

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Deirdre Heekin writes, "Caleb and I had two books come out in June. I have a new collection of linked essays called *Libation: A Bitter Alchemy* about the development of my nose and palate (as the wine director of our restaurant osteria pane e salute), my education and relationship with wine and spirits, and my attempts at making liqueurs and wine from our land here in Vermont. (See Book Marks.) The publisher, Chelsea Green, also came out with an updated version of a book that Caleb and I did together a few years ago called *In Late Winter We Ate Pears: A Year of Hunger and Love*, a collection of recipes and stories from our time living in Italy and owning a restaurant here in Vermont." They were planning to do a book tour through several cities—New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, San Francisco, Denver, Houston, New Orleans—and hit Maine as well as Vermont. If anyone wants news about the book tour, their restaurant gardens, or growing vineyard, check out their blog at www.fuoricitta.blogspot.com. ✳ **Alex Sargent** sent news about a reunion in Italy. "**Kristine Bretall** came from Sun Valley, Idaho, and I flew from Nashville, Tenn., to celebrate our 20th reunion in Rome with **Ariane van Notten**, who lives there. While truffle hunting in the Umbrian mountains, we thought of many good memories and odors of the dining halls at Middlebury. Kristine is the marketing director at an educational art museum. I am a professor of costume design at Vanderbilt Univ., and Ariane lives with her husband and three kids in Rome after having lived three years in Shanghai. She's busy writing a novel. Ariane and her husband recently had dinner with **Ezana Assefa** and his wife and son who live in Ostuni in Puglia." ✳ It was recently announced by Grinnell College that **Doug Badger** had been appointed the director of admissions, effective in August. He has been living in Nampa, Idaho, where he founded Alpine Education Advisors, an independent college counseling and institutional systems consulting firm in 2007. ✳ **Keith Pennell** and **Jeff Somers** are stepping down as class correspondents. We thank them for their years of service. If anyone would like to take over, please contact the alumni editor, Sara Marshall, at smarshal@middlebury.edu or 802.443.5650.

—Class Correspondents: *Keith Pennell (kpennell@dfwcapital.com); and Jeff Somers.*

90 REUNION CLASS

Nancy Frost Bland writes, "After eight fabulous years in Cincinnati, my husband, Todd, and I moved to Milton, Mass., this summer. Todd is now the head of Milton Academy and our three children are students there. Son Nick is in ninth grade and our twin daughters, Emily and Maggie, are in eighth grade. I'm looking forward to our 20th reunion at Middlebury next year!" ✳ From Charlotte, N.C., Kimberly Beason wrote in about husband **Amos Beason**. On May 2 he and a friend set off at 3:00 a.m. on a 30-mile hike in the North Carolina mountains to raise money to benefit the Cystic Fibrosis Foundation. With donations from friends, colleagues, and business connections, they raised about $47,000. In July, local radio station WBT honored them as their Hometown Heroes of the week. ✳ In June **Mike Stevens** was the commencement speaker at the Community School in Sun Valley, Idaho. He is the president and COO of Lava Lake Lamb and Livestock, a company that in 2009 received the Rangeland Management Award from the U.S. Forest Service. ✳ Montgomery & Co. recently announced that **David Parrot** had joined the company as managing director and head of healthcare investment banking. ✳ **Matt Traina** recently joined Piper Jaffray & Co. in the financial sponsors group and will lead the firm's coverage of West Coast financial sponsors, based in San Francisco. ✳ **Stephen Lauterbach** recently joined the surgical practice of Max and Blom MDs in Utica, N.Y. He

practices vascular and endovascular surgery.
—Class Correspondents: *Dawn Cagley Drew (dmd_phr@hotmail.com); and Elizabeth Toder (eatoder@gmail.com).*

91 Robert W. Baird & Co. recently hired senior research analyst **Peter Benedict** to lead the firm's research coverage in the hardlines and broadlines sector, based in the Stamford, Conn., office. ✷ **John Doyle** was featured in the *Bulletin* after participating in the "Art of Chocolate Making" demonstration at the Philadelphia Craft Show. The company he owns with wife Kira, John & Kira's, which makes gourmet, artisan chocolates, is still going strong. ✷ In Rutland, Vt., the Rutland City School Board appointed **Kristin Holsman-Francoeur** as the assistant principal of Rutland Middle School. Before this new role, she was the assistant principal at the intermediate school and head of special education for grades 6, 7, and 8. She still oversees special education for grades 7 and 8. ✷ Several '91ers headed to Yankee Stadium last year to see a last baseball game in the old stadium. Check page 70 for a photo.
—Class Correspondents: *Bill Driscoll (william.driscoll@rhi.com); and Kate J. Kelley (katejkelley@gmail.com).*

92 In June **John Swanson** was in Midd with wife Darsie (White) '94 for her 15th reunion. "The weekend capped off with a late night fest in Milliken, dancing to The Choice (on campus for their 20th reunion). They were the band when we were freshman. It was like being a college student all over again! Complete with stealing upperclassmen's beer!" John also had a reunion of his own with **Damon Silverman**, **Andy Aube**, and **Eric Mendelsohn**. "We had a blast. Damon lacerated my wrist with a shattered cocktail glass, but was able to repair the damage! Who knew?" ✷ Damon and wife **Lori** (**Racha**) live in Charlotte, Vt., with four kids (ages 2–9). Both work for Fletcher Allen Healthcare in Burlington (Damon in otolaryngology and Lori in pediatrics). They had a great time when the Swansons, Andy, and Eric visited over reunion. Lori says, "John, being an ER physician, decided to check on Damon's skills as a surgeon when he sustained a minor laceration while playing soccer and required some stitches in Damon's office. We also keep in touch with **Heather Pedersen Peck**, who usually comes up from Connecticut to ski with us with her husband and two kids a couple of times a winter." ✷ **Doug Fischer** shares, "While I've not written in ages, a few things have happened that folks might be interested in. My husband of ten years, Robbie Haines, and I are living in Santa Barbara, Calif., land of sunshine and wildfires. We finished grad school a couple of years ago and are now working as professors at local colleges. This summer I'd been hoping to visit **Alex Blanton** and Scott McComb '93 up in Seattle but had to cancel when our hopes of adopting a baby came through, rather suddenly, on April 25. We were at the birth and took Jasper home the next day. He's slowly learning to sleep through the night, as we learn not too." ✷ We were so sorry to learn of the death of **Gavin Symes** on April 27. Our thoughts and prayers are with his family and friends. ✷ Correspondent **Sara Garcia McCormick** sent in this news about **Fred Lawrence**'s wedding to Seonju Kim on August 23, 2008. "It was a fabulous wedding in Washington, D.C., and a veritable Midd reunion. Fred and Seonju had an elegant, traditional ceremony surrounded by family and friends immediately followed by a traditional Korean ceremony with close family. As you'd expect from Fred, the evening was topped off with a great celebration and hours of dancing. And congratulations to **Patty Garffer** as well. It was a huge treat to see her at Fred's wedding and she just got married this past spring to Piers Lewis. They're moving into a new house, which should keep them busy for a while." ✷ And Sara had some news of her own: "My husband, Alex, and I are thrilled to share that our daughter, Vivian Lee McCormick, was born June 20 at Roosevelt Hospital in New York. Vivi has already grown so much—I can tell how quickly the time will go. Vivian was thrilled to meet Auntie Tabs (**Tabitha Jenkins**) at the hospital just the day after she was born and to get her first e-mails from dear Middlebury friends, including **Cynthia Lewis Kavanagh**, **Susan Scheer Ward**, **Leslie Cone Pagnotta**, **Anne Rimoin**, Fred Lawrence, and many others." ✷ **Blakely Anderson Atherton** recently started a nonprofit called Alliance for Climate Education (www.climateeducation.org). "We're teaching high school kids about climate change and are empowering them to take action in the fight against global warming." Blakely is working with Pic Walker '93 as well as some very recent Midd grads. ✷ **Megan Richardson Durkin** started her own business called That Blooming Child Yoga, where she is having a lot of fun teaching yoga to preschool kids on the South Shore of Boston. ✷ **John Doty** went on a great trip to the Bahamas in May with wife Cheryl and daughter Emma (4). The highlight was a boat trip to a beautiful secluded beach on Rose Island where the sand was so soft and the water was an amazing shade of blue. John continues to work in Washington, D.C., for a member of Congress from New York. He was delighted to attend the White House Easter Egg Roll and see President Obama read *Where the Wild Things Are* to a group of children. He was also impressed with the new White House vegetable garden.
—Class Correspondents: *Tammy Caruso Dalton (dalton.tammy@gmail.com); and Sara Garcia McCormick (smg70@gate.net).*

93 **Shawn Rae Passalacqua** had a photo exhibition at Carol's Hungry Mind Café in Middlebury this past May. Entitled "V.I.P.—Various Intimate Portraits," it was the first public display in Vermont of his work. Inspired by Japanese brush painting and modern architecture, he presented intimate portraits of friends and strangers. ✷ **Hilary Seiden Smith** was recently promoted to the newly created position of senior VP, communications, NBC Universal Women and Lifestyle Entertainment Networks from her previous role as VP, NBC Universal Corporate Communications. She spearheads communications for Women@NBCU and "Green Is Universal," and now adds strategic oversight of all communications for iVillage, the nation's leading online community for women.
—Class Correspondents: *Maria Diaz (latinawriting@gmail.com); and Laura LeClair Grace (elsygrace@gmail.com).*

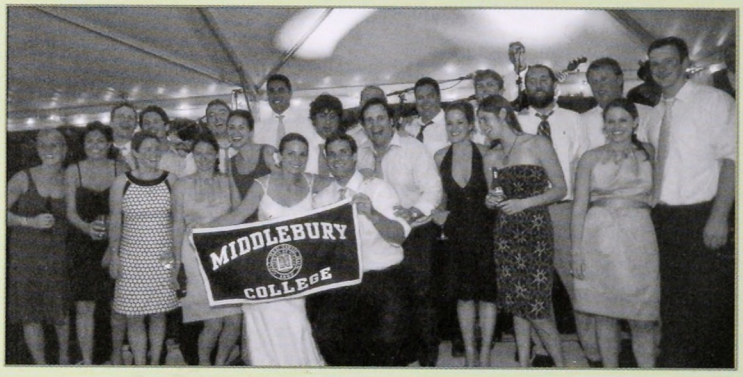
94 We'd like to thank **Helene Robertson** for her years as class correspondent. Her service is much appreciated! With this issue, she is stepping down and **Mary Strife Cairns** is taking over. Mary filed the following report about reunion: We had nearly 70 alums descend on campus for a great Reunion Weekend! Many of them provided updates. **Liz Weems Carpenter** says, "I live in Wellesley, Mass., with my husband Pete '93, who is a senior portfolio manager at Munder Capital Management. We have three boys, Reid (7), Drew (5), and Charlie (3), and I'm home full time with them, exhausted much of the time but happy!" ✷ **Hylah Wells Patton** reports, "I live with my family in Charlotte, Vt. Binney is in second grade and Will has one more year of pre-school. He loves riding his bike and is outside as much as possible. Binney enjoys playing soccer, working on art projects, and had fun horseback riding this summer. I work in Middlebury at Porter as a physician assistant in the ED. My husband runs his own company, CultivateMinds.com, an online library of training and development audio books." ✷ **Heather Dorf Rawlings** says, "With a job, a dog, a husband, and two boys (ages 6 and 8), the operative word is BUSY. But as long as we're healthy, happy, and living the good life in Vail, Colo., it's all good." ✷ **Kate Briscoe** announces, "In recent news, I learned to fly and have been applying to benevolent dictator schools. I have high hopes for both skill sets." ✷ **Webb Burns** is CFO of Carilion Lab, based in Roanoke, Va. He has two kids—Hayden (5) is in kindergarten and Selden (3) loves her Montessori school. They all love their adopted town and they welcome guests! ✷ **Hollis Rudiger** says, "I live in Madison, Wis., with my partner, Kathryn, and our son Gus, born July 2008. If I close my eyes and sniff, it's just like being at Midd, between the stale beer, cow turds, and fine cheese. Loved seeing everyone at reunion, but my back is killing me from dorm sleeping. We got old." ✷ **Lori Frohlich Cooper** is living with husband Howard and daughter Allie in Bethesda, Md. She and her family recently visited **Stacy Metcalf** and her family in San Francisco, Calif. Lori had a great time with so many '94 friends at the 15-year reunion and hopes that if you are passing through her neck of the woods, you will stop by for a visit! ✷ **Liz Fitzgerald** is living in her hometown of Duxbury, Mass., with daughter Katherine (9). Liz teaches French at the local middle school and spin class at several gyms. She was looking forward to recharging over the summer before another extremely busy fall and winter, when coaching Katherine's two ice hockey teams gets added into the mix. ✷ **Andy Wiemeyer** reports, "**Jesse Smith**, **Mike Cohen**, and I were very excited to host a party at the DKE house during reunion. All of our invited guests were women, so we played lots of Ace of Base to keep them from leaving!" ✷ Robin and **Christina Jaeger Tyson** are thrilled to announce the arrival of daughter Beth. Her brothers, Magnus and Henry, are great with her (most of the time) and really enjoyed their fourth birthday in June. ✷ **Dena Greenman** had a full house over reunion with the **Doug Clarner** and **Matt Gorra** families staying there, and with **Jennifer St. Clair Waddell** and family at **Amanda Stine Young**'s next door. Lots of kids and lots of fun! ✷ Mary Cairns and her family live in Shoreham, Vt. Mary is the assistant director of the Middlebury-Monterey Language Academy, the language immersion program geared towards high school students. She and George run their own building business and keep busy with kids George (7), Megan (6), and Ainsley (3). She reports they had

CELEBRATIONS

Hannah Robertson '02 married Wade Miller on the chain of lakes in Hannah's hometown of Winter Park, Fla., on May 31, 2008. Middlebury friends who celebrated with the couple were Joe Langerfeld '01, Katie Samson '02, Kate Robinson '02, Molly May '02, the newlyweds, Kate Seely '02, Jen Bloomer '02, Ryan Case '00, Lisa Mase '01, Sam Dabney '02, Matt Sommerville '02, and Leda Smith Sommerville '02 (with Luke).

Peter Austin '99 married Jennifer Fitzpatrick on August 24, 2007, at Shenorock Shore Club in Rye, N.Y. Friends who joined them included Ian Taylor '00, Rob Patterson '99, the newlyweds, Farah Marcel Burke '00, Kyle Burke '97, Keith Reardon '92, (second row) Gordon Watson, Jordan Krugman '99, Andrew Brodie '98, John Maletis '99, Frances Madsen Maletis '99, Brady Priest '99, Heidi Howard '99, Ben Barnett '00, Mike Stineman '98, Trent Nutting '02 (hidden), Steve Carre '97, Aaron Baggish '97, Mike Moore '97, (third row) John Goldsmith '01, Bryan Donohoe '00, Matt Mithun '99, John Pless '99, Scott Wiercinski '99, Eric Larsen '99, Dan Ackerman '98, and Ben Webster '99.

Zachary Jensen '03 and Megan West '02 were married on June 30, 2007, at the Four Seasons Biltmore in Santa Barbara, Calif. Middlebury friends in attendance were Blake Lyons '05, Neil Bergquist '01, James Dunseith '03, Joe Golting '02, (second row) Jennifer Luening Malloy '02, Yamillett Fuentes Orellana '02, the newlyweds, Samantha Brenner '02, Susie Carter '02, Laura Yee '01, George Herpel '04, Graham Fisk '02, (third row) Mark Valkenburgh '01, Joseph Brito III '06, Ron Hess Jr. '05, Nat Langer '05, Ben Correale '03, Tim Dybvig '03, and Sean Nelson '02. Could this go down as the first D8/Mischord wedding in Midd history?



On June 7, 2008, Anna Conrad '02 married Wills Allen '03 in Irvington, Va. Middlebury alums who attended included Billie Goldman Buck '02, Lauryn Nicasio '05, Dana Chapin '02, Cally Sprague '02, Lauren Amen '02, the newlyweds, Jason Hanna '03, Taylor Swift '04, Parke Cogswell '02, Meredith Conrad '07, Pat Mott '07, (second row) Michael Sipowicz '03, Conor Soden '03, Chris Brown '03, Romulo Braga '03, Greg Berberian '03, Christopher Davis '03, Graham Taylor '06, Charlie Leonard '03, Matt Wilson '03, and Denver Smith '03.

In an outdoor ceremony in Cornwall, Vt., Becca Dunning '97, MA Spanish '99, and Brian Jones were married on May 31, 2008. Many Middlebury friends and family members helped celebrate: grandmother Shirley Dunning, widow of George Dunning '50, Mickey Heinecken, retired football coach, Linda Colwell Bouffard '69, Jack Bouffard '70, (second row) the newlyweds, Judy Enright Dunning '66, Dwight Dunning '67, Carolyn Stewart Birbiglia '97, Joe Birbiglia '97, (third row) Carol Heinecken, Lisa Beck, Snow Bowl, Gail Jette, Snow Bowl, Kathy Mulligan '72, Katharine Lord '00, E. W. Mulligan '49, Kay Mulligan '49, Nick Bobrov '99, Kara Delahunt '97, Alison Penzine O'Donnell '97, Charlotte Stetson '66, Ann Parker Demong '66, Peter Demong, Snow Bowl, (fourth row) Peter Mackey '74, Gary Margolis '67, Randy Mulligan '68, Christopher Lord '02, Howard Kelton, retired Snow Bowl manager, Jim Rubright, Snow Bowl, Jon Woodbury, retired physical plant manager, and Barbara Woodbury, Snow Bowl.

After a small family ceremony in Chicago, Chris Orchard '00 and Jessica Szubart '00 celebrated their wedding with Midd friends on October 20, 2007, in Bristol, Vt., at the Inn at Baldwin Creek: (all '00 unless noted) Alan Pritchard '65, Mike Wiser, Jesus Sanchez, Joanna Blanding Vides, Pedro Vides, Miyuki Matsumoto, the newlyweds, Bevalie Cone Pritchard '36 (widow of Dale Pritchard '35), Kate Orchard '04, Rob Orchard '69, Pamela Pritchard Orchard '69, Mary MacArthur Wendell '69, Ellie Wendell '02, Jme McLean, Colleen Bramhall, David Babington, (second row) Adam Popkin, Danielle Apostolatos, Christopher Hughes, Tim Dewey-Mattia, Jes Christian, Alice Lee (hidden), Jenny Morgan, Jeff Jezierski, Gregory Ferguson-Cradler, Doug Chini, Jenn Frashure, (third row) Katie Zug Volkmar, Darin Sands, and Greg Smith.

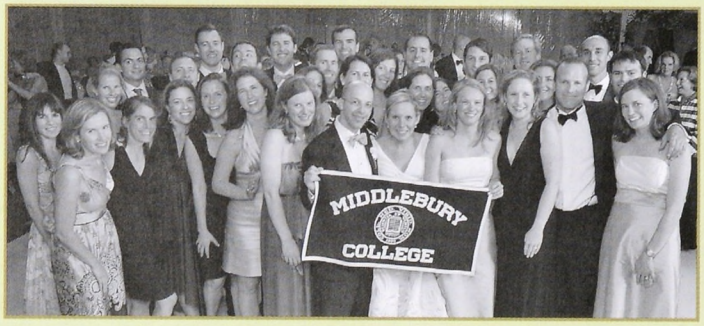
Jamie Zug '08 married David Oyugi on May 31, 2008, with many Midd friends in attendance: (front) the newlyweds, (second row) Sarah Nelson '08, Ying Cui '08, Anne May, David Tswamuno '06, Angelo Fu '10, April Peet '06, Azaria Shaw '08, (third row) Kate Silbert '08, Alethea Gross '09, Laura Seidel '06, Maria Dickinson '07, Meg McFadden '06, Karina Arrue '07, Priscilla Sinclair '07, Kelly Bennion '10, Keri Zug '08, Allison Shaffer '10, Devon Parish '05, Melissa Espert '09, Merisha Enoe '08, (fourth row) Donnie Stuart '08, John Lee '06, Andrew May '05, Jon Wiggins '08, Felix Muchomba '05, Ben Hundley '07, Ariel Smith '11, JeeYeon Park '08, Julio Chong '08, Bethany Stipe '08, Louis Lobel '08, and Pascal Losambe '07.

In Wilmington, N.C., Alison Wells and Dan Higgins '02 were married on April 21, 2007, with friends from the Class of 2002 in attendance: Jamie Renner, Graham Furlong, Rachael Faraone, Matt Noble, Nat Shoaff, Josh Howe, Brian Martin, the newlyweds, Tim Sinott, Leah Nickelsberg, Will Bender, Liz Donnan Kintz, Craig Hine, and Meg Roach.

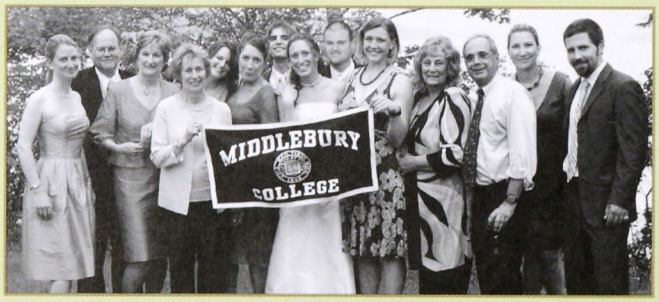
On September 1, 2007, Leah Nickelsberg '02 and Nathaniel Shoaff '02 were married at the West Monitor Barn in Richmond, Vt. Many Middlebury friends joined them in the celebration: (all '02 unless noted) Amy Ruck, Hannah Taylor, Kristie Gonzalez, the newlyweds, Kate Prouty Woodrow, Katie Samson, Bibba Walke, Megan Kumpf Duffy, (second row) Mike Mazzotta '03, Robyn Cook, Maija Cheung '05, Liz Rudnick, Sandhya Gupta, Eliza Johnston, Meg Roach, Hannah Reid '04, Rachael Faraone, Morley McBride, Lindsay Gardner '03, Alden Woodrow, Pat Duffy, (third row) Graham Furlong, Brian Hamm, Matt Noble, Josh Howe, Dan Higgins, Eric McCollom, Jamie Renner, Brian Martin, Tim Sinnott, Andrew Strong, and Craig Hine.

CELEBRATIONS

In Chatham, Mass., Kate Meny and Brian Martin '02 were married on May 31, 2008. Celebrating with the couple were (all '02 unless noted) Craig Hine, Joshua Howe, Andrew Zimmermann '03, Jamie Renner, Graham Furlong, (second row) Lindsay Gardner '03, William Kleh '67, Matt Noble, Meg Roach, Rachael Faraone, the newlyweds, Morley McBride, Hannah Reid '04, Leah Nickelsberg Shoaff, Nat Shoaff, Susan Needy Whitcomb '76, (third row) Michael Furlong '73, Nancy Coffrin Furlong '75, Andrew Strong, Tim Sinnott, Dan Higgins, Will Bender, and Elizabeth Donnan Kintz.



The wedding of Catherine Herrick '97 and Robby Levy '99 took place at the Kirtland Country Club outside Cleveland, Ohio, on June 7, 2008. Midd friends who joined in the celebration included Olivia Hooper Curry '97, Laurie Higginbotham Duarte '97, Jocelyn Nill Beni '97, Elizabeth Cassidy '99, Shannon Gordon '98, Molly Magill Meyer '99, the newlyweds, Elisabeth Wynn '97, Elizabeth Kennedy Zamorano '97, Steve Feldman '88, Katie Lillich Hallowell '97, (second row) Katie Eckert '97, Carrie Rief '99, Mike Cormier '99, Peter Steinberg '99, Abbey Haber '01, John Felton '99, Ann Russell Felton '01, Sara Doniger Parent '99, Becky Cowgill Wilkoff '97, Lizzie Horvitz '10, Suzanne Daley '96, Kate Horvitz '06, Zach Hallowell '97, (third row) Tony Colangelo '99, Brad Maxwell '99, Dan Meyer '99, Chris Lindstrom '99, Greg Parent '99, Adam Duarte '97, J.B. MacKenzie '97, and Nick Wilkoff '97. Missing from photo is Adam Burns '99.



On June 7, 2008, Lily NcNeil '02 and Doug Johnson were married in the Hudson Valley, just north of NYC. The couple's parents all met at Middlebury in the 1960s and have been great friends ever since. Middlebury alums, friends, and family joining the celebration included Elizabeth Makrauer '01, Bruce Johnson '67, Stephanie Laird Johnson '68, Ginny Aretz Roberts '59, Caitlin Johnson, Bread Loaf Writers' Conference '00, Leslie McNeil '68, Jonathan Chesebro '01, the newlyweds, Emily Dellas '01, Pam Gare '68, Jim Trombetta '68, Blythe Hurney '01, and Zachary Long '02.

Old friends and busy moms from the Class of 1996 met up for a girls' weekend in Miami. They traveled from San Francisco, Munich, Boston, New York, Chicago, and Des Moines: Weezie Edsell Henderson, Heidi Hirschberg Fagan, Adeeva Wang Fritz, Lisa Jankowsky Brawn, Steph King Lemke, and Amanda Gordon Fletcher.

While staying at the Explora Lodge in the Torres del Paine region of Chile, Gretchen Hund '79 (left) and Ali Andrews '12 (right) met staff member Peter Webb '04, MA Spanish '07, who led them on several hikes.

Tobi Gray Watson '68 (center) welcomes guests Lisa Schneck '80 (right) and boyfriend Dennis Bledsoe to the after-party of the Denver Art Museum tour for Middlebury alumni.

Will McDonough '07 and Kirsten Nagel '06, former track team members, celebrate their successful finishes at the Oak Bluffs Columbus Day road race on Martha's Vineyard. Unaware Will was racing, Kirsten was surprised and excited to see him and his distinctive American flag running shorts at the starting line.

In May 2008, several past and present New Yorkers from the Class of 1991 and their family members gathered to see one last game at the old Yankee Stadium: Sunshine Sanchez, Katherine Stebbins-McCaffrey '91, Ben McCaffrey, Sam Judson, Carter Anderson, Kate Culkin '91, (second row) Trish Culkin, Carlos Sanchez Sr. with Carlos Jr., Jennifer Hart '91, John Thomas '91, Dave McCaffrey, Ben Judson '91, Chad Anderson '91, and Andrew Peach '91.

a wonderful Reunion Weekend hosting Allison and **Peter Burke** and their three kids, as well as **Boo Cebrian** and wife Jen. ✷ The Rev. Canon **Michael Buerkel Hunn** and the Rev. Meg Buerkel Hunn were married on June 27 in Staunton Va. They live in Raleigh, N.C., where Michael serves as Canon to the Ordinary for the Episcopal Bishop of North Carolina.

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95 REUNION CLASS

Check out all the cool news from the class of 1995. E-mail JP or Emily so your news can be included, too! ✷ **David Zappulla** and partner Emily bought a house in Roland Park, within Baltimore, this past spring. David is teaching while continuing to lead his research group at Johns Hopkins Univ., and Emily completed her first year as a school psychologist at a nearby city middle school. ✷ **Ashley Nill Honerkamp** writes, "For the past five years I have been living in Menlo Park, Calif. My husband, PJ, and I have three children, Ava (7), Lydia (3.5), and Teddy (1). This past spring I skied Squaw Valley with Jenni Kuperman Johnson '96, **Kim Diamond Wittig**, and **Alec Perkins**." ✷ In May Hieu '92 and **Shannon Detweiler Nguyen** moved to Falmouth, Maine. Hieu now works in College Advancement at Bates College and, after 10 years with the Middlebury Admissions Office, Shannon stays home with Sydney (6) and Holden (4). They love their new location and have enjoyed spending time with **Wendy Russell Tracy**, and Jed '99 and Amy Flanders '97 Harris, fellow Falmouth residents. ✷ It's been a while since we've heard from **Ellie Prickett Pontbriand**. She tells us, "I'm married, living on Cape Cod, and have a daughter named Delaney (2). I've been teaching middle school English for 10 years—guess I'm in it for the long haul!" ✷ **Erin Eggert Brenner** writes, "After six great years in Vermont, we moved back to Massachusetts in the summer. My husband Jamey '93 got a new position as global treasurer for GE Enterprise Solutions based in Billerica, and I will be keeping my position as product line director for one of the GE Healthcare IT businesses, but doing some back-and-forth between Vermont and Massachusetts. We were sad to leave the Green Mountains behind, but are reconnecting with friends in the Boston area. Son Christopher turned two in February and is keeping us busy trying to keep up with him!" ✷ From NYC **Gloria Ehrenberg Schaefer** reports, "My husband and I had a beautiful little boy on December 28, 2008, named Gregor J. Schaefer IV. I often see **Kim Smith-Spacek** and **Liz Siris Winchester**." ✷ It's been an interesting few years for **Lindsey Holmes**. "I was reelected last fall to the Alaska House of Representatives. It's certainly an interesting time to be in Alaska politics! I'm balancing serving in the legislature with practicing corporate law, which is quite a juggling act, but I'm managing to enjoy both. I took an eventful 10-day trip to South Korea through the American Council of Young Political Leaders. Six of us from across the U.S. were in South Korea meeting with political, cultural, and business leaders when Kim Jong Il announced he was weaponizing all of North Korea's plutonium. It was an amazing time to be there." ✷ At the Dartmouth Medical School graduation, **Mara Rendi** was awarded The Dean's Medal, which is given "to a member of the graduating class who, in the opinion of the faculty, has the best overall record of achievement during his or her four years of study." She headed to the Univ. of Washington Affiliated Hospitals for her internship and residency in pathology. ✷ Check out the Class of 1996 notes for updates about **Darius Brawn** and friends!

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96

Jina Sagar and Lucas Haley were married on the June 21 solstice in 2008 in a cedar grove in Colton, Ore. The wedding wasn't complete without Middlebury friends, **Michele Punke**, **Tatiana Kotchoubey**, **Heather Mulkerns**, **Beth Larusso** and husband Cole Conlin, MA Spanish '04. Lucas and Jina took a two-month honeymoon backpacking, bussing, and boating through Central America. ✷ **Chad Stern** and wife Caralyn welcomed Austin Chadwick Stern III on March 4, "very promptly on his due date—taking after Mom, not Dad." The Sterns live in Boston, but are making the move to the 'burbs and will be living in Andover, Mass. ✷ Albert and **Ashley McMullin Hanser**, as well as big brother Grant (2), welcomed Hayes Forbes Hanser on March 27. The Hansers also left Boston proper for the suburbs—they now live in Weston, Mass. ✷ **Kelly Bergman Berge** and husband Todd joyfully brought daughter Laura JeeMin home from South Korea in April. Her older brother Matthew is slowly starting to learn what fun it is to have a playmate in the house! ✷ **Dania Palanker** moved back to Washington, D.C., after a short seven months living in the San Francisco Bay Area. She was admitted into the New York Bar in April and was married to Michael Bogomolny on May 16. Attending the wedding were **Jennifer Wells Best**, **Nancy Fallen**, **Jennifer Varney**, and Allen Rindfuss '94. ✷ **Amanda Gordon Fletcher** and husband Jonathan welcomed Alexander Reed Ruan Fletcher on May 26. He joined big sister Elizabeth (3), who is so far thrilled about her little brother. The Fletchers live in Des Moines, Iowa, and are about to welcome their other 2009 "baby"—an old house that they have been renovating since January. They plan to move in by Thanksgiving. ✷ **Erzsi Pongo** is celebrating the first-year anniversary of Pongo Power, which is a private personal training studio in Park Slope in NYC. Jonathan Ferrari '97 helped Erzsi pick the bright yellow interior and exterior colors. Brooklynites love the exuberant nature of the design and clients love not having to go to the gym. ✷ After being a deaconess in the Lutheran Church-Missouri Synod for a couple of years, **Tonya Eza** has switched over to the Evangelical Lutheran Church in America and is on track to be ordained as a pastor in three years. She began attending the Lutheran Theological Seminary of Gettysburg (Pa.) in September. ✷ **Eric Foster** and wife Nora have been married four years. They have two sons, Evan (3), and Colin (6 mos.). The Fosters moved from Boston to their second home in New Hampshire this past spring and bought a tent and event rental business, which they are renaming Lakes Region Tent & Event. That and the boys are keeping them busy. ✷ **Rebecca Kirk Fair** and husband Steve recently returned to the Boston area and are living in Brookline with their son James Ryan (born November 2008). Rebecca was recently promoted to managing principal at her firm, Analysis Group (where she has been since college!). ✷ Darius '95 and **Lisa Jankowsky Brawn** and children Julian (5.5) and Belle (4) have relocated to New Canaan, Conn., from Chicago. Darius is working at SAC, a hedge fund in NYC. They recently hosted a party with a bunch of Middlebury friends living nearby like **Steph King Lemke** and husband Aaron and several Class of '95ers: Mike Ricciardelli, Josh Stinchcomb, Sarah Davis Johnson, Tyler and Mia Johnson Newton, Kelly McKeown Gaudet, Brian E. Smith, Schuyler Coppedge, and Scott Dabney. Great to catch up with so many Midd alums! ✷ Speaking of Lisa and Steph, check out page 70 for a photo of a '96 friends mini-reunion. ✷ **Anthony Civale** celebrated his marriage to Amy Martin on June 13. The ceremony was at Emmanuel Church in Newport, R.I., and the reception was at Rosecliff Mansion. They had a good showing of Middlebury folks from near and far—**Jeff Wesson**, **Rich Lim**, **Walter Delph** (from L.A.), **Owen Brainard** (from Texas), **Mike** and **Kim Barnet Stokes** (from China, so winning the prize for farthest traveled!), **Justin Bennett**, **Greg Guido**, **Dave Janke**, and A.J. Poor Murphy '98. It was a great weekend—the sun was out on Saturday and the rendition of *Cheer Boys Cheer* was impressive. Amy and Anthony went on their honeymoon to the Maldives, Dubai, and Seychelles.

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97

A lot of future alums to report: Jon and **Catherine Mitchell Wieman** welcomed son Jack Thomas to their family on June 26. Catherine and Jon are having fun getting to know little Jack, and Catherine hopes he will join the Middlebury Class of 2031! ✷ Jamie and **Celena Kingson Knox** are thrilled to announce the arrival of Linnea Justine Knox. Linnea arrived on January 29 and is already a world traveler—she spent two weeks in Sweden in June! ✷ Another international addition, Lyle Henry Carey, was born to Christopher and **Amy Kriescher Carey** on September 14, 2008, in Carpentras, France. ✷ On May 10 Tom and **Leslie Graham Murphy** welcomed Thomas Graham Murphy into their family. We hear that so far little Graham hates the water, but we're sure he'll turn into a swimmer someday soon! ✷ Tim and **Lauren Shuman Floyd** welcomed son Shane Phillips on February 18. They still live in Fort Lauderdale, Fla., and are glad to see that Shane is a natural beach bum like his parents. ✷ **Megan Sheets** is a veterinarian and **Cortney Bosworth** is just starting a nephrology fellowship at the Univ. of Washington. They were married in 2002 and welcomed Natalie Rose Sheets on February 3. ✷ **Kris Eriksen** reports: "I recently defended my Ph.D. in astronomy at the Univ. of Arizona and have started a postdoc in Rutgers University's physics department this fall. I'm looking forward to catching up with the NYC-area Midd alums." ✷ **Alison Penzine O'Donnell** and husband Jim are thrilled to announce the arrival of daughter Claire Veronica on June 24. Chelsea (2.5) is excited to be a big sister, and the O'Donnells are adjusting to life as a family of four. ✷ **Ann Mitsakos Bezzerides** writes, "We welcomed our second son, Peter, on December 11, 2008. He's a good sleeper—yay!" ✷ On April 7, The Grift celebrated its 10-year anniversary. The

band, which includes members **Clint Bierman**, Jeff Vallone '98, and Peter Day '01, had a CD release party at the end of April in Middlebury's Town Hall Theater.

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98

After a five-year hiatus, the Project Y Theatre Co. recently relocated to NYC and presented FUBAR as their inaugural production. Project Y was founded in Washington, D.C., by **Michole Biancosino** and Andrew W. Smith '97, who both continue to serve as artistic directors. Emily Voorhees '99 does marketing and press relations for the company. ✷ The College held an alumni gathering this summer at Chris' Jazz Café in Philadelphia where **Chris Farrell** was performing with his band The Rit Mo Collective.

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99

Our 10-year reunion was a huge hit, attended by scores of our classmates. Highlights of the weekend included a '99 mixer on Friday night and a Snake Mountain hike on Sunday morning. **Jeff Trail** got lost on the way to the hike, taking his wife **Tamsin** (**Drummond-Hay**) and daughter Isla, as well as **Kristine Kraushaar** and **Aaron Tyler**, on a wild goose chase. Other highlights: **Adam** and **Amy Schildgen Sobek** surprised everyone by getting up early enough to run the 5K Saturday morning; **Deana Becker**, husband Paul, and son Rowan made an all-star appearance; **Andy Dixon**, **Seth Schofield**, **Grant Stuart**, and **Peter Steinberg** all made new friends in the classes of 1994 and 2004; **Matt Saxton** showed he can still carry heavy objects; **Brad** and Susie Church '97 **Maxwell** and their brood of three kids all made an appearance; **Anne Richter** and husband Matt made the trek from Arizona to attend; **Caitrin Higgins** and **Hedda Berntsen** capped off a whirlwind tour of New England with a few days of surfing off Cape Cod and our reunion; **Katie Sloan** spent the weekend discussing the finer points of horseback riding while catching up with **Sandra Caron George**, **Alison Hilger**, **Shannon Larsen**, **Jenn Cappeto**, and **Alison Peel Bragan**. ✷ **AJ Husband** was married in October 2008 to Janelle Signeur. **Brad Hotchkiss**, **Brian Coates**, **Jeff Sengle**, **Josh Harmon**, Blake Wittman '00, Mike Baumgardner '00, **Chris Stoebenau**, and **Scott Dudley** all attended. ✷ **William Coddington** was seen waterskiing with wife Sarah and son Tom on Lake Okoboji in Iowa. ✷ **Mike DiMaria** just moved to Philadelphia for a pediatric cardiology fellowship. ✷ In NYC, **Matt Bak** is finishing a head and neck oncology fellowship program at Beth Israel Hospital. ✷ In June **Jennifer Scott** graduated from the Harvard Beth Israel Obstetrics and Gynecology Residency Program. She began a Fellowship in Women's Global Health at Harvard in July to include a master of public health degree. ✷ **Laura Potter** married Jeff Schram at Historic Cobblestone Farm in Ann Arbor, Mich., on September 7, 2008. Joel '01 and **Edwina Ng Hugenberger** were in attendance at the intimate wedding celebration. ✷ **Benjamin Glahn** and Kaja Shonick were married May 23 in Schloss Leopoldskron, Salzburg, Austria. After two weeks kayaking down the Colorado River in the Grand Canyon, they returned to Salzburg where they both work for the Salzburg Global Seminar.

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00

REUNION CLASS

In April 2009 **Jim** and **Jess Howe Thomson** welcomed baby Graham, who looks forward to skiing at the Snow Bowl—next year? ✷ **Brady Alshouse** and wife Dana are living in Denver and spend the majority of their time with their twin girls Wenona and Frannie, who will turn one in November. Brady is a commercial real estate consultant, and Dana is working part time for Corepower Yoga in the HR and finance departments. They enjoy seeing fellow Midd grads **Derek Esposito**, **Brewster Boyd**, **Scott** and Susie Strife '02 **Leach**, and Justin Boyd '03 around the front range when they can. ✷ **Melanie Curtis**'s professional journey continues to uplift and inspire (literally). Corporate day trader turned professional skydiver turned personal life coach, she writes that she's "still skydiving professionally and have added life coaching because it absolutely hit me as my next chapter. I went back to school to a killer program, reengaged in the intellectual world, and couldn't be more stoked. Connecting with awesome people, generating inspiration, and making a huge impact on the world literally one person at a time." Congratulations, Mel! ✷ **Mike** and **Erica Hill Cordaro** joyously announce the birth of daughter Holly Frances on June 12. They have already booked space at the Middlebury Inn for Holly's Midd graduation in 2031! The family is doing well and continues to love life in Portland, Ore. ✷ Heidi Frances Volkmar was welcomed by proud parents John and **Katie Zug Volkmar** on July 26, and she is now happily ensconced in the Volkmar household in Colorado. As Midd Notes went to press Heidi Frances was busy being doted upon by her big sister Penelope, and was therefore unavailable for comment.

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01

As the COO of the Himalayan Cataract Project (HCP), **Emily Newick** is responsible for the day-to-day operations of the organization that recently was awarded its fourth consecutive four-star rating from Charity Navigator, which measures the fiscal responsibility of U.S. charitable organizations. Only 7 percent of American charities earn this exceptional designation for four years or more. HCP works to eradicate preventable and curable blindness in the Himalaya and sub-Saharan Africa. ✷ **Megan Olson Koett** and husband John had son Liam James on May 31. Megan wrote that they are absolutely in love with him and couldn't wait to introduce him to everyone at a Midd get-together in August. ✷ **Meegan Moszynski** is in her sixth year in Jackson, Wyo., and still loves it. She's working at a law firm as a legal assistant and has plenty of time to enjoy the outdoors. She misses all her Midd friends and wishes they would come to the West more often to visit! ✷ **Jackie Spring** graduated from the Kellogg School of Management in June, and was excited to start a new job in Chicago this fall. ✷ After crossing the halfway point at the Univ. of Chicago's Booth School of Business and sitting for Level 2 of the CFA exam, **Danielle Fischer** took a well-deserved break and visited Michael Vallee '02, Adam Bassage '02, and Jim Schultz '03 in Florida for a week of relaxing on the beach, backgammon, and bocce. She spent the remainder of the summer in Chicago working full time at UBS Global Asset Management and taking a full load of classes at school. ✷ **Jess Davis** continues to enjoy San Francisco and is busy being creative at his advertising firm. ✷ **Matt** and **Leslie Fox Arnould** both graduated from the Northwestern Univ. School of Law in May at a ceremony where Matt delivered a commencement address on behalf of the Class of 2009. They returned to Boston where they purchased their first home and are enjoying catching up with friends in the Hub. They'll begin working as attorneys following the bar exam and a much-needed vacation. ✷ **Zach Bourque** and wife Megan welcomed Erin Abigail into the world on May 8. The happy (and tired) family is living in Needham, Mass. Over the summer, they hoped to get together with many 2001 alums, including **Larry Curran**, Leslie and Matt Arnould, **Sarah Theall Lemke**, **Kate Collins-Manetti** (visiting from Italy with six-month-old daughter Viola), **Andrew** and Katie Shutte '03 **Shogan** (and six-month-old son Drew), **John Batalis**, **Robb Dahir**, **Brandon Klein** and wife Meredith (with one-month-old daughter Aubrie), and **Brendan Williams**. ✷ **Brooke Schmerge** is living and working in Dominical, Costa Rica. If anyone's ever in the area, they should stop by Que Nivel and say hi! ✷ Nick and **Mariah McKechnie-Fadziewicz** and their twin daughters, Lily and Josie, celebrated their first anniversary in their new home in Maple Grove, Minn. Mariah writes, "In April, I became a business owner of a retail party supply store, Party America. I'm enjoying the challenges of owning my own business and raising a family. We love Minnesota and we finally understand the allure of the suburbs!" They were looking forward to a reunion with Midd friends in Connecticut in August. They miss being close to friends on the East Coast. ✷ **James Tsai** enjoyed his summer in San Francisco, working as an intern at Symantec, after finishing his first year at Kellogg, and before heading to Beijing in the fall for yet another semester abroad! ✷ **Chris Cheang** graduated from NYU Stern School of Business in the spring and has started working at Post Capital in NYC, a firm he had been interning with during the school year. ✷ **Sebastian Koby Spio-Garbrah** graduated from Rutgers Law School in May. Koby will continue his work as a Middle East and Africa specialist at the Eurasia Group in New York.

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02

After working at First Marblehead Corp. in Boston for almost five years, **Alison Connolly** left the business and took the summer off to relax and travel before heading to Tuck School of Business at Dartmouth this fall to work on an MBA. She was also the featured speaker and postgraduate achievement award winner at the 18th Annual North Shore Student-Athlete Awards luncheon in Salem, Mass., in June. ✷ On March 31, **Alexis** and **Laura Burke Studley** joyfully welcomed their first child, Emmett Thomas, into the world. Emmett resides in Cambridge, Mass., with his folks and Russian Blue feline, Ana. After earning

LANGUAGE SCHOOLS

English

Lud Baldwin (MA '98), who has taught theater and English at Kingswood-Oxford School in West Hartford, Conn., for over 30 years, was named the recipient of the school's Charles W. Collins Award for Excellence in Teaching. ✷ **Kelly Bastone** (MA '00), a freelance writer based in Steamboat Springs, Colo., wrote the lead article for the June issue of *Backpacker* magazine. A regular contributor to *Backpacker* for years, she became a contributing editor this year. ✷ **Rex Lee Jim** (MA '01), a Navajo poet, essayist, and educator, has several books of poetry out, including *Duchas T'aa Koo Dine*, a trilingual poetry edition in Navajo, English, and Irish. Writing primarily in Navajo, his first language, he also teaches Navajo to college-level students.

French

On Class and Charter Day at Hamilton College, Prof. **John O'Neal** (MA '75) was recognized for his research and creative success through the Dean's Scholarly Achievement Awards. A professor of French, he has been a member of the faculty since 1984. ✷ With sadness we must report the death of **David Dooley** (MA '76) from cancer on July 23. Our sympathy is sent to wife **Lisa Pomeroy Dooley** (MA '76), daughter Fiona, and the rest of his family. ✷ **Sarah House Denby** (MA '78) was recently named to the board of directors of Dorcas Place Adult and Family Learning Center in Providence, R.I. She serves on several other boards as well, including Alliance Française de Providence. ✷ In Buffalo, N.Y., **Catherine Lochtefeld** (MA '92) was named the National French Contest Administrator of 2009 by the American Association of Teachers of French for her efforts to maintain and increase student participation in the Western New York chapter. ✷ On June 28 **Suzanne Pelletier** (MA '93) was chosen as the Franco-American Educator of the Year by La Ligue des Franco-Américains, a French cultural organization based in New Bedford, Mass. Suzanne was chosen for her many years of teaching French, as well as the preservation of the Franco-American culture. She is the director of the foreign language lab and media center UMass-Dartmouth. ✷ **Paula Brown** (MA '94) married Benjamin Newbill on January 3 in Roanoke, Va. She received her Ph.D. in foreign language education from Virginia Polytechnic Institute and State Univ. in May 2009. She is a visiting professor at Roanoke College. ✷ **Lisa Gunderman** (MA '99) writes, "My husband Jean-François Huppé and I are pleased to announce the birth of our second son, Nicolas Owen, on May 1."

Italian

In February **Catherine Fedeli Mitchell** (MA '62) and **Jacquelyn Sparks Coy** (MA '62) got together for a mini-reunion in Mount Dora, Fla., after 25 years. They vowed not to wait that long for their next reunion.

Japanese

While updating her information, **Caroline Cook Alter** ('89) wrote, "Were you aware that **Mukul Agarwala**, a fellow student in summer 1989, died on Sept. 11, 2001, in the Twin Towers? We had lost touch, but I remember him as a wonderful friend with a cheerful smile."

Spanish

In Conway, S.C., **Larry Biddle** (MA '65) was recently named to the board of trustees of Coastal Carolina Univ. He is the president of Burroughs Co. ✷ **George Watson** (MA '71) was chosen as the 2009 Teacher of the Year by the state of Massachusetts. He has served as president of the Massachusetts Teachers of Spanish, regularly contributes to the AP committee for the Spanish achievement test, gives professional seminars for teachers preparing to teach the AP language course, and has established a highly successful exchange program with Costa Rica for the last 10 years. He was honored by President Obama at a reception at the White House. ✷ **Marilynn Newhouse Garzione** (MA '72) has published *Released to the Angels: Discovering the Hidden Gifts of Alzheimer's* (iUniverse), a collection of humorous anecdotes, thoughts, and observations based on her own experiences. She teaches at SUNY Language Immersion Institute at New Paltz, N.Y. ✷ Dr. **Andrea Varricchio** (MA '73), an associate professor of Spanish at West Chester (Pa.) Univ., is responsible for several initiatives that help students learn Spanish through service projects, such as bilingual tutoring at the YWCA or serving as interpreters for the Salvation Army Christmas Giving program. ✷ **Ileana Fernandez** (MA '92) is the principal pianist of the Jacksonville (Fla.) Symphony Orchestra. ✷ **Bruce Campbell** (MA '93) recently published *¡Viva la historieta!: Mexican Comics, NAFTA, and the Politics of Globalization* (Univ. Press of Mississippi). It critically examines the participation of Mexican comic books in the continuing dispute over the character and consequences of economic globalization in Mexico.

his MALD at the Fletcher School, proud Pappa returned to the sexy world of international insurance; he's saving up furiously to purchase that goat farm in Vermont and retire to a world of chèvre. The happy mom is on board and looking forward to using her MA in international communications and brand management to bring the future farm to world-wide acclaim. ✷ **Andrew Zrike** graduated from Ross School of Business at the Univ. of Michigan and started work as an associate brand manager on Coors Light at MillerCoors in Chicago in August. We think it is only fitting that one of our own is finally giving back to the beer-drinking/producing community. ✷ **Kyle Wheale MacDougall** graduated from Columbia Business School this past summer, and **Emily Hatch** spent the summer studying for the bar exam before starting as an associate at Schulte Roth & Zable's NYC office. ✷ In addition to graduating from Columbia Business School this summer, **Sasha Gentling** came out with her first musical album and totally rocked the house. ✷ **Jessica Salerno** received her master's from the Univ. of Illinois in Chicago, majoring in social psychology and minoring in psychology and law. She's now working on her Ph.D. ✷ **Sebastian Astrada** and **Ganga Chengappa** were married in Pittsburgh in May. ✷ **Anne Alfano** is off to culinary school at the Culinary Institute of America this January, so Neil and Otto's, you better watch out! ✷ **Nick Dutton-Swain** started his ER residency at UConn and lives in West Hartford. He writes that he recently won an intern talent show by performing the Middlebury Haka (a Maori war dance performed before Middlebury rugby games). He also held the Seventh Annual Throwdown (Throwdown 007: License to Spill) with **Stephen Messinger**, **Ed Bogart**, **Chris Fanning**, **Derek Chicarilli**, **Sarah Knoebel**, and **Eric Devon** all in attendance. ✷ **Mike Hacker** just graduated from the esteemed BU School of Law in May and spent the summer studying for the bar exam. In August he moved into a new place on Beacon Hill and he starts work at a firm in Boston later this fall. ✷ **Liz Donnan Kintz** and husband Brad welcomed the arrival of baby Harrison Hibbs Kintz on March 30. The baby is a lucky boy who has three fairy godmothers: **Brooke Hayes**, **Johanna Michaels Kreisel**, and **Shelly Drimmer**.

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03

Adam Waite graduated from NYU Law School in May. He planned to study for the bar exam this summer and work for Chadbourne & Parke LLP in NYC. ✷ **Peter Garcia-Sjogrim** was on campus in May for his sister Ann's graduation from Midd. He is still with the IOC as a coordinator in partnership marketing. He was at the Olympics in Beijing and will be in Vancouver for the Winter Olympics. ✷ Recently **Caroline Roy** joined Yellowstone Loan in Bozeman, Mont., as a loan officer. Previously she was at American Mortgage as a loan originator in residential and commercial lending.

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04

In September **Kellianne Egan** began a new job at the Haldane Elementary School in Cold Spring, N.Y. She had been teaching first grade at Yorktown Central School District since 2007 after earning her master's in education from Manhattanville College. ✷ **David Galeski** recently joined Caudle and Ballato as an associate, practicing with the firm's general litigation section. He earned his law degree from the College of William and Mary, where he was a member of the Law Review. ✷ **Kate Kellogg** and **Raime Masket** are pleased to announce their marriage on June 28, 2008, in Burlington, Vt. Members of the wedding party included **Dave Tierney**, **Hannah Reid**, and **Holly Briggs Cathcart**. Also in attendance were **Michael Fournie**, **Trevor Chisholm**, **Cassie Crawford**, **Susan Reagan**, Tim Sinnott '02, **Christine Gould**, Chris Farina '05, Laura Kelly '06, and **Jim Pergolizzi**. ✷ **Jake Heller** was the regional field director for the Obama campaign in Michigan's first congressional district during the 2008 presidential campaign. Now he is a confidential as-

sistant to the senior counselors to Secretary Janet Napolitano in the Dept. of Homeland Security. ✷ **Kevin Kless** received a doctorate in medicine from BU School of Medicine in May and will do his residency in family medicine at the Swedish Medical-Cherry Hill Residency program in Seattle, Wash.

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05 REUNION CLASS

Liz Lathey and Augusto Faracini were married in a civil ceremony on March 15, 2008, in Chicago, Ill. They live in Chicago. ✷ **Alicia Munson** and Corey Gittleman were married on June 6, 2009, in East Northport, N.Y. They met at UConn where she earned a dental degree and he earned a medical degree. They're both doing residencies in Connecticut. ✷ Down East Enterprise recently announced the promotion of **Kathleen Fleury** from assistant editor to associate editor for all Down East-branded products, including the book, magazine, and online divisions.

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06

In September **Joy Bloser** and two teammates competed in the International Rickshaw Adventure Race, a 5,000-kilometer race in a rickshaw across the Indian subcontinent to raise money for charity. With 60 international teams competing, Joy and her team represented the U.S. under the team name, The Karma Payment Plan. As Joy said, "It may be the least intelligent thing to do with two weeks. But for such great causes, I think you too could be persuaded to travel in a bumpy box on three wheels 5,000 km!" Money raised went towards the Frank Water Projects in India and to Maiti Nepal, which offers support to Nepali girls and women who are victims of crimes. ✷ **David Restrepo** and Ezra Axelrod '08 celebrated their one-year wedding anniversary in September. The couple continues to reside in London, where David works as a market strategy consultant and Ezra is launching his career as a recording artist. ✷ **Sarah Jamison** was on campus last January to discuss the artwork of Doug and Mike Starn after having been a sales associate for HackelBury Fine Art in London who represents their work. ✷ **Alejandro Miranda** plays linebacker for the Clinton Irish Blizzard semipro football team in the Eastern Football League. ✷ **Emily McNeil** sent this update: "I have a year and a half left in my Ph.D. It's been a really great experience, and I've met some wonderful people. I'm studying at Australia National Univ. in Canberra, but I spent the last 10 months in Munich, Germany, working with my collaborators. I stopped by Midd recently and I was lucky enough to visit some of my physics professors. I also ran into Matthew Biette and I even managed to catch my field hockey coach in the middle of a hockey camp on the turf. It was a lovely visit." She was looking forward to a reunion with **Michele Bergofsky** and **Janie Mackey** in Boston in August. ✷ **Melissa Harrington** has wound up her Peace Corps service in Ghana where she taught high school math. After finishing at the end of August, she planned to backpack through West Africa for a couple months. ("I might as well see it while I'm here, right?") In November, she's heading back to the States. ✷ See page 70 for a photo of former track team members, **Kirsten Nagel** and Will McDonough '07.

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07

Brodie MacDearmid has been sharpening his sales skills as an auto marine salesman along the northern coast of Maine. In his free time he has been raising his cows, Julia and Beyonce. Brodie recently found some time in the spotlight in a Patagonia ad. ✷ **Sarah Shaikh** finished up her first year at Wharton and was joined by **Lisie Mehlman** this year. ✷ **Sandy Sokoloski** has moved to the D.C. area and is still at Charles River Association. ✷ **Heath Ocampo** has also moved to D.C. to work at UX firm. ✷ **Pete Mellen** is working at a start-up bike shop in Vermont. ✷ **Laura Prior** moved to Boston to work at Buckingham, Browne & Nichols School. ✷ **Gillie Thompson** and **Polly Johnson** both headed to law school this year. ✷ **Brooke Smith** is returning from Morocco. ✷ **Sam Timberg** completed his bike ride through the state of California to raise money for AIDS research. ✷ **Andrew Einstein** graduated from Cornell Univ. with a master's in aerospace engineering and is looking to find a job in the aerospace industry. ✷ **Brett Shirreffs** recently joined fellow alums **Brett Swenson** and Andy Bohlin '05 at Keefe, Bruyette & Woods where he is a member of the P&C insurance equity research team. ✷ In San Francisco, **Mac Conn** works at Deutsche Bank and in his free time has been performing interpretive dance with the Bay Area Dance Team. ✷ **John Sales** and **Amy Roche** were accompanied by numerous Middlebury grads to witness and celebrate their wedding vows in Cold Spring Harbor, N.Y., this summer. ✷ **Lauren Smith** worked during 2008-2009 with AmeriCorps in Spartanburg, S.C., at Spartanburg Art Museum with the COLORS program. COLORS is an inner-city art studio for underprivileged students. She moved to Roanoke, Va., in August to attend Hollins Univ. where she began the MFA program in creative writing.

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08

As the summer of 2009 rolled in, we were struck by the sudden realization that we no longer have "just" graduated. We've had one whole year to measure the changes in our lives since we left our College on the hill. Here's what your classmates have been up to: **Carly Berger** started the three-year master of architecture program at Parsons in NYC this fall. ✷ Also in the arts, **Elyse McNiff** spent the summer working at the Museum of Fine Arts, Boston, in the contemporary art department as the graduate research assistant. ✷ **Sean Walton** finished his first year of law school at Seattle Univ. and loves the city. This summer, he had two internships in downtown Seattle: one in public interest law providing pro bono eviction defense to low-income tenants, and the other at a private law firm. ✷ Also in law school, **Crystal Correa** finished her first year at Chicago-Kent Law School and spent the summer interning for Judge E. Kenneth Wright, chief judge at the 1st Municipal District of Cook County Circuit Court. Crystal is the president of the Hispanic Latino Law Student Association for 2009-2010. ✷ Abroad, **Priya Devan** and **Rebecca Garcia-Putnam** fatefully met in Singapore after graduation. Priya works with DDB Advertising as a medical writer and planner. Rebecca completed a research stint at Duke-NUS on infectious diseases and began attending Duke Med School this fall.

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09

All over the world, '09ers are reuniting and making new friends. **Mike West** (a Feb) participated in a Midd alum get-together in Shanghai at the Boxing Cat Brewery. It was put together by Matt Doyle '08 and their boss, Adil Husain '01. Some of the people who showed up included Dean Atyia '08, Charlie Evans '08, Emily Eliot '07, and **Gregory Arthur Behrens**. ✷ **Jess Clayton** and **Kate DiMercurio** are both in the world south of the border. Jess writes that besides missing everyone at Midd, she confirmed with the Peace Corps, so on September 21 she was heading to Paraguay as an Agrobusiness volunteer in the beekeeping sector. That job has delicious potential! Kate is in Managua, Nicaragua, where she works as the caretaker of the Quaker House, a hostel for volunteers who work for ProNica. She hopes to teach English as well. ✷ **Cully Cavness**, another Feb, was in Houston working with Teach For America for the summer, then headed to Europe to ride alongside and spectate at the Tour De France. ✷ **Matt Ferrer**, **Pete Murphy**, **Pete Britt**, and **Mike Stone** are living together in NYC and wishing they were still undergraduates. They share an apartment and Britt, Ferrer, and Murphy go to work at Barclays Capital together every morning. They're trying to conquer the city one day at a time and grateful to have each other. ✷ **Annie Onishi** was back at camp—again—in the Poconos. She was working hard, having a blast, and didn't even mind that she was exposed to three kids with swine flu and one with viral meningitis (in the space of one week!). ✷ On the East Coast **Kevin O'Rourke** is living in Boston along with **Andrew Petzing**, **Brendan Campbell**, **Eamon Duffy**, **Alex Gart**, and **Bill Zrike**. They met up for dinner and Bill treated them to his favorite Boston delicacy, a lobster tail! ✷ **Brett Woelber** is in Jackson Hole, Wyo., working at the Teton Science Schools. ✷ **Cam MacKugler**, now a professional skier and building his own house, felt "old and dirty after spending a week in Battell," visiting friends working at Midd for the summer. ✷ **Tripp Burwell** made the rounds of friends in New England before he moved to Alaska to research native Inupiat Eskimos and polar bears. ✷ While on a road trip on the West Coast, **Jamie McKenna**, Mickey Gilchrist '08, Tom Maldonado '08, and Scott Bartlett '08 stopped by **Ian Drummond**'s house in San Diego, Calif., for two days. Activities included surfing and skydiving. ✷ **Katie Washburn** is in the process of getting a master's in teaching from Chapel Hill in preparation to teach high school English in a year. ✷ Pragmatic Technologies in Burlington, Vt., announced in May that they had hired **Hiba Fakhoury** as a software engineer. ✷ **Zohra Safi** is in Charleston, W.Va., for a year working at the law firm Bailey and Glasser and studying for the LSAT.

—Class Correspondents: *Chandler Koglmeier (chandler.koglmeier@gmail.com); and Eva Nixon (evanixon@gmail.com).*

34 **Dorothy Gifford Madden**, 96, of London, England, on February 18, 2009. Having studied dance, she joined the faculty at the Univ. of Maryland in 1948 as a dance instructor in the dept. of health and physical education. She convinced the university to add a dance major in 1957 and a separate dance department in 1967, which she chaired for five years. In 1962, she completed a doctorate in "dance as a creative art" at NYU, the first to complete a Ph.D. in which choreography was part of the assessment. Throughout the years, she performed in Washington, D.C., with several different dance troupes. After retiring from Maryland in 1977, she took a job at the Laban Centre for Movement and Dance in London to develop a master's and doctorate program in dance, the first in Britain.

Dorothy Smith Wright, 93, of Charlottesville, Va., on January 9, 2007. She worked as a housewife while raising her son and daughter then taught adults to read while living in New Hampshire.

37 **Doris Ryan Pitcher**, 93, of Bucks County, Pa., on February 3, 2009. For 26 years she was a home economics teacher in the Worcester (Mass.) Public Schools. Preceded in death by husband Stanley and grandson Jared, she is survived by sons Stephen and David, daughter Susan Stuart, seven grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren.

39 **Madaline Uhl Prior**, 90, of Alamosa, Colo., on January 4, 2009. As the wife of an Air Force husband, she moved often while raising five children. For four years she lived with her family in Japan, enjoying the stay. Her many community activities included serving as a Red Cross volunteer, volunteering at the Alamosa Senior Center and local library, and serving as Colorado State Regent of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Predeceased by husband Perley, she is survived by stepdaughter Patricia, sons John and Edward, daughters Susan and Mary, nine grandchildren, and one great-grandchild.

Norman C. Smith, 92, of Mystic, Conn., on February 17, 2009. After serving as a captain in the Navy during WWII, he commanded the Connecticut State Militia until 1950 when he served two more years in the Navy. He taught at Loomis School from 1945 to 1950 then served in the school's administration from 1952 until 1963. He then worked as treasurer at Vassar College, VP of development and planning at Emory Univ., and VP of university development at the Univ. of Delaware. An avid environmentalist, he was involved with several groups such as the Nature Conservancy. He was predeceased by wife Dorothy (Watson) '39, two sons, and sister Elinor Smith Slattery '27.

40 **Robert T. Alden**, 91, of Middlebury, Vt., on January 8, 2009. After serving in the Army during WWII in the European Theater, he worked as an accountant for almost 40 years for one company that, after many mergers, was called Clark Equipment Co. A member of Chi Psi fraternity, he was a loyal Midd alum who served as a class agent and class secretary and was a member of the Middlebury College Alumni Assoc. Predeceased by first wife Mary (Baker) '42, he is survived by wife Barbara (Plumer) '40, sons William, Meigs, and John, daughter Rebecca, stepson Peter Galligan, stepdaughters Sharon Johnson '68 and Nancy Galligan, nine grandchildren, six step-grandchildren, including Hilary Johnson '02 and Helena Johnson, MA German '03, and 10 great-grandchildren.

Almy D. Coggeshall, 91, of Schenectady, N.Y., on January 1, 2009. In 1942 he joined General Electric, working in the new field of silicone resins research. After 35 years he retired with more than 20 patents to his name. An early environmentalist, he became involved with the Adirondack Mountain Club, serving as president for many years and turning the club into a statewide conservation advocacy group. Instrumental in promoting cross-country skiing in the forest reserves, he and his wife were the authors of *Twenty-five Ski Tours in New York*. For his work in the Plotter Kill Reserve, the county renamed the forest in his honor when he retired from the Schenectady County Environmental Council. Predeceased by wife Anne (Buckley), he is survived by son Robert and daughter Martha.

Betsey White Douglas, 90, of Brattleboro, Vt., on January 6, 2009. After WWII, she and her husband settled in Vermont where she became active in her family's business, Hogback Mountain Enterprises, and was a familiar face in both the ski shop and gift shop. Actively involved in the community, she volunteered for many organizations and served as a member of the Association of University Women. She corresponded with Middlebury classmates through a monthly round-robin newsletter. Predeceased by husband Brandon, she is survived by sons William and Stephen, two grandchildren, and sister Diane White Matthews '56. Deceased Middlebury relatives include cousins Helen Miller Ingram '25, Eugene Akley '34, and Harold Akley '37. Surviving Middlebury relatives include cousins John Ingram '57, Robert Ingram '60, and Gail Akley Bowen '66.

Elizabeth Carpenter Metcalf, 90, of Falmouth, Mass., on February 26, 2009. After earning a master's in zoology from Mt. Holyoke College, during WWII she taught biology at Westbrook College in Maine. After settling in Falmouth, she was the founder and driving force of the Falmouth Child Study Club, retiring as the director of the Woods Hole Child Center in 1965. She then taught kindergarten at the North Falmouth Elementary School and in 1974, designed and taught a child development course at Falmouth High School, also overseeing the on-site nursery school. An avid hiker, she and her husband hiked extensively, including completing the Appalachian Trail. Predeceased by husband Gerry, daughter Martha, and grandson Steven, she is survived by sons Michael, Christopher, and William, daughter Margaret, seven grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include father Warren Carpenter, Class of 1909, mother Lucia Avery Carpenter, Class of 1898, aunts Rena Avery, Class of 1901, and Maude Avery, Class of 1910, uncle John Avery, Class of 1911, and brother Philip Carpenter '33.

42 **John B. Franklin**, 87, of Westfield, N.J., on May 14, 2007. Serving in WWII in the Navy, he was on board the USS *Quincy* for the presidential cruise to the Yalta Conference when the ship carried such notables as President Franklin Roosevelt, Prime Minister Winston Churchill, and King Farouk of Egypt. He studied law and languages and taught high school German and law until his retirement in 1982. Predeceased by wife Patricia (Gorman), he is survived by daughter Pat Wilson.

44 Sr. **Althea Hall Jackson**, 86, of St. Augustine, Fla., on February 7, 2009. With a master's in library science from Simmons College, she was a librarian in the Boston area until 1972. In 1976 she founded the devotional order My Angelus-Rosary Yeomen (M.A.R.Y.). In 1980 she was received into the Roman Catholic Church, eventually taking her vows as a nun. After moving to Florida, she ran the Agape Bible and Bookstore for over six years. She also wrote a column for the *St. Augustine Record*. Survivors include daughter Jean, son Paul, and one grandson.

45 **Lydia M. Huber**, 85, of Midland Park, N.J., on January 1, 2009. After completing a secretarial course, she worked as a secretary in various jobs before becoming a medical assistant and office manager for an orthopedic surgeon for 30 years. After retiring she volunteered in a local hospital and was a reading tutor for Literacy Volunteers. She is survived by several nieces and nephews.

47 **Edward N. Smith**, 87, of Mountain View, Calif., on January 17, 2009. During WWII, he served in the Army Air Force, becoming a staff sergeant at Florida's Norton Bombsight Inspections, working on B-17 aircraft. After the war, he finished his degree and earned a master's in economics/calculus. For 40 years he was familiar to local baseball players as he kept track of individual performances and provided daily league statistics on regional American Legion and Coast Conference teams to various newspapers. Besides baseball, he loved jazz, convertibles, and books, reading a book a day most of his adult life. Predeceased by wife Consuelo (Palmedo), he is survived by children Craig, Barbara, and Glenn, four grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren.

48 **Jane Potter Bostrom**, 81, of East Jewett, N.Y., on February 20, 2009. With a master's from Temple Univ. and a doctorate from Rutgers Univ., she worked as a school psychologist in the Red Bank (N.J.) school district for many years, retiring as the director of child study services. After moving to East Jewett, she was an active supporter of several organizations including Mountaintop Animal Friends, the Catskill Center for Conservation and Development, and several historical societies. She was predeceased by husband Ernest.

Jean Semple Rollason, 82, of Palm Beach Gardens, Fla., on February 10, 2009. She worked several part-time jobs including as the manager of the jewelry division of a local crafts cooperative. After a move to Portland, Ore., she and her husband owned and ran a printing and copy shop before retiring to Florida. She is survived by husband David '48, son David Jr., and daughters Louise and Amy.

49 **Walter H. Lillyman Jr.**, 87, of Dixon, Ill., on February 1, 2009. During WWII he served as a lieutenant junior grade in the Coast Guard. He worked for the USIS in Argentina for

two years in the '60s as a binational director and teacher of English. He also taught at high schools in Minnesota and then owned and operated Hannaman Awning Co. and Valley Fence and Awning. In retirement he sponsored a program at Hogar Escuela in the Dominican Republic and taught English as a Second Language for the Salvation Army. Predeceased by a great-granddaughter, survivors include wife Kathryn (Ligare), sons Thomas, James, Daniel, and Walter, daughter Nancy, and four grandchildren.

50 **John F. Allen**, 83, of Pittsford, N.Y., on January 27, 2009. During WWII, he served in the Army Air Corps. After college, he went to work for IBM as a resident field engineer in the early computer days. Retiring in 1985 after over 30 years with IBM, he volunteered with the Pittsford Volunteer Ambulance, the American Red Cross, and at the New York Museum of Transportation. He was an avid model railroader. Survivors include his wife of 59 years, Virginia (Knudsen) '48, sons David and Don, daughters Kathy and Carol, and two grandsons.

John Willison, 84, of Albany, N.Y., on January 31, 2009. During WWII he served in the Army in the Pacific Theater. After graduating from the School of Foreign Service at Georgetown Univ., he began a career of 38 years with the New York Telephone Co., retiring as district manager in 1985. Predeceased by wife Nancy (Stranders), he is survived by sons Craig and Guye, daughter Valerie, five grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

52 **Mary Ann Webb Leavitt**, 79, of Cape Elizabeth, Maine, on February 25, 2009. After working for the CIA for a year, she married and raised a family while working part time as a nursery school teacher and librarian. After the death of her first husband, she taught English at Westminster School in Simsbury, Conn., and was the first director of the girls athletic program. She also coached field hockey and tennis, and she worked as a line judge for the Volvo Tennis Tournament. Upon retirement, she and her second husband relocated to Maine to live by the sea. Predeceased by husband Harry Rice '57, she is survived by husband Frank Leavitt, daughters Lesli and Julie, son Peter '80, and six grandchildren.

53 **James P. McManus Jr.**, 78, of Lutherville, Md., on February 9, 2009. After serving with an infantry unit in Korea, he finished his degree and in 1956, joined the advertising dept. of the *Baltimore Sun* as a salesman. In 1963 he joined the retail advertising dept. of the *News American* and later was promoted to its national sales staff, retiring in 1986. He became a certified substance-abuse counselor and was a longtime board member of the Powell Recovery Center and Powell Recovery Institute in Baltimore. Predeceased by wife Mary (Wheeler), he is survived by daughter Mary Davidson, sons James and Charles, and three grandchildren.

54 **Robert J. Swezey**, 76, of Yardley, Pa., on January 11, 2009. Following graduation, he served as a second lieutenant in the Marine Corps. He then worked for DuPont from 1956 until 1985. After retiring from DuPont, he assumed the position of VP of Warshaw & Sons in NYC until 1988. An outdoor enthusiast, he enjoyed hunting, fishing, hiking, and golf. He is survived by wife Eleanor (Walsh), sons Robert, Duncan, and Daniel, and five grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include father Joseph '15, mother Martha (Bolton) '23, and aunt Helen Bolton Wood '23. Surviving Middlebury relatives include sister Evelyn Swezey '61.

56 **Malcolm S. Binning**, 75, of Whitby, Ontario, on September 15, 2008. For many years he worked as a retail marketing manager for Gulf Oil Canada, then for Petro Canada, retiring in 1986. He enjoyed golfing, fishing, and traveling and was always readily available to lend a helping hand to friends and neighbors. Predeceased by first wife Helen (McCullough) '55, he is survived by wife Edith, daughter Susan, son John, stepchildren Karen, David, Bruce, and Patty, four grandchildren, and five stepgrandchildren.

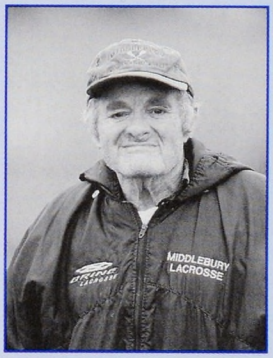
Frederic Farnham, 75, of Westport, Mass., on December 25, 2008. An accomplished boat builder, he worked for many years at Vaitses Boat Yard in Mattapoisett, Mass., before becoming a wood shop teacher at Hastings Middle School in Fairhaven, Mass., where he worked for 32 years. Survivors include wife Florence (Standley), son Scott, daughter Stephanie, and one granddaughter. Surviving Middlebury relatives include cousins Thomas Seamans '55, Jonathan Seamans '83, and David Seamans, Class of 2013.

57 **Richard B. Deming**, 67, of Hopkinton, Mass., on June 26, 2003. In 1959 he graduated from the U.S. Army Ordnance Guided Missile School, trained to supervise the supply and maintenance of guided missile equipment. He then worked for Raytheon Co. as an engineer for many years. Predeceased by child Robin, sur-

IN MEMORIAM

Myron "Peter" Gutman Kohn

SEPTEMBER 6, 1931–AUGUST 5, 2009



"I think you find out as you go through life if our wonderful experiences don't end, there's no meaning to them. And they'd just become nothing if they just went on and on. To realize the full meaning of that, they have to end."
—Peter Kohn in the 2005 documentary, *Keeper of the Kohn*

"The Park School Song" may be the best-known alma mater in the lacrosse world. And that has assuredly less to do with the prowess of the school's alumni on the field than with the legacy of a single man who walked its halls long ago but never once scored a goal or coached a game.

You see, there were few things that Myron "Peter" Gutman Kohn—who died from a heart attack at age 77 on August 5—loved more than singing. And "The Park School Song" was his "Glory Days."

Peter, hands spread wide and pointed skyward, as if opening them to an embrace with God, was a scene repeated time and time again to captive crowds throughout his five-decade career as a field manager with club lacrosse teams in Baltimore, Md., and with Team USA, North-South All-Star teams, and Middlebury College. His tasks were menial and unglamorous—collect trash, fetch missing balls, pass out water and cold towels to overheated players—but he did it with such care and pride that it seemed certain he had stumbled upon the secret to a fulfilled life.

Understand that Peter's life was not easy—he suffered from a mild, but undiagnosed, form of autism—and he struggled mightily throughout, first to assert his independence and then to find acceptance. But a quick flip through the hundreds of photo albums he kept shows just how well he achieved both.

Despite—or maybe because of—this, he ultimately earned an armful of accolades that most can only dream of: the Fellowship of Christian Athletes named an award after him, he was the subject of the documentary *Keeper of the Kohn*, and in 2004, he was elected to the National Lacrosse Hall of Fame, the sport's highest honor.

His memorial service—held on August 11, fittingly, at Park School—produced a veritable Who's Who of the lacrosse world. In addition to the hundreds of Middlebury players, coaches, and parents who turned out, lacrosse luminaries, including former Cornell coach Richie Moran, Army coach Jack Emmer, and former Johns Hopkins coach Bob Scott, helped remember this unique and remarkable individual.

In passing, Peter takes with him a well-worn copy of the lyrics to the senior verse of "The Park School Song." And he leaves behind—in his legions of friends, family, and fans—a legacy of love, compassion, dedication, and perseverance, as well as several unused disposable cameras and unopened packs of Wrigley's chewing gum.

—*Nathaniel Badder '98*

vivors include wife Phyllis (Smith), son Ronald, daughter Ruth, and 11 grandchildren.

Jean Forkel Godwin, 73, of Daytona Beach, Fla., on February 28, 2009. For several years after graduation she worked in retail then took a job with Bell Labs in New Jersey for four years. In 1968 she moved to Florida where she went back into retailing as the ready-to-wear buyer at Belk Lindsey Dept. Store in Daytona Beach and retired in 1988. She was a passionate patron and supporter of the arts. Predeceased by husband Bob and grandson Matthew, she is survived by daughter Karey, son Matthew, and two great-grandchildren.

58 **Ann Andruss Lavin**, 72, of Columbus, Ohio, on January 2, 2009. After earning a master's from Fordham Univ., she was the owner and general manager of Santander Exports. Predeceased by her husband of 43 years, Floreal '58, she is survived by daughters Elizabeth Zettler and Cindy Collins, son John, and eight grandchildren. Surviving Middlebury relatives include nephew Martin Lavin '65.

59 **Philip G. Hodges**, 71, of Atlanta, Ga., on February 17, 2009. He spent four years in the Army after college as a pilot and instructor. He then worked in various sales and management jobs, including owning and running a bed and breakfast. After retirement from management consulting in the 1980s, he became a stamp dealer. Survivors include wife Joan (Sammons), son Glenn, and daughter Tiffany. Deceased Middlebury relatives include aunts Catherine Hodges '29 and Miriam Hodges Doak '37.

Roland M. Smith, 71, of Princeton, N.J., on February 23, 2009. He served in the Army during the Korean conflict. With an MBA from Seton Hall Univ., he worked as a student loan specialist for the State of New Jersey Higher Education Student Assistance Authority. Predeceased by wife Barbara (Momot), he is survived by daughters Karen and Lynn, son Todd, and four grandchildren.

60 **Richard S. Geehr**, 70, of Acton, Mass., on January 2, 2009. After serving as a first lieutenant with the Army in Germany from 1960–1963, he earned a master's in European history from Columbia Univ., was a Fulbright Fellow at the Univ. of Vienna, Austria, and earned a Ph.D. from UMass-Amherst. He taught at various colleges before joining the faculty of Bentley College in Waltham, Mass., in 1977. A renowned scholar, he was the author of six books on Austrian and German history, the Holocaust, and Soviet film, and was best known for his classic study, *Karl Lueger, Mayor of Fin-de-Siècle Vienna*. He earned several fellowships, grants, and professional honors, including Bentley's Scholar of the Year, Innovation in Teaching, and Teacher of the Year awards. Survivors include his wife of 47 years, Gerta.

R. Ross Herrick, 69, of Mandeville, La., on December 17, 2008. After serving in the Army and receiving the Meritorious Service Award, he worked over 20 years in insurance sales management. Moving to Florida, he became the distribution manager for the *Boca Raton News*. Survivors include daughters Amy and Amanda, stepsons Robert and James Trent, one granddaughter, and seven stepgrandchildren.

Geneva Tallman Malenfant, 70, of Cambridge, Mass., on January 25, 2009. A longtime resident of Cambridge, she was extremely active in civic life. She was a candidate for the Cambridge City Council in 1985 and was involved with the Historical Commission and Planning Board, Cambridge Youth Soccer, Central Square Neighborhood Coalition, and the Cambridge Community Foundation among other organizations. Predeceased by husband Arthur, she is survived by daughters Elizabeth, Nancy, and Joanna, son Gavin, and eight grandchildren.

61 **Joan Levine Roth**, 69, of Cambridge, Mass., on January 14, 2009. With an architecture degree from Columbia Univ., she practiced architecture in NYC for many years. She taught drafting and design at Parsons School of Design and Pratt Institute. In 1992, she earned a master's degree in ecology from Rutgers Univ. She is survived by daughter Nina Roth-Wells and her husband, and two grandchildren.

63 **Peter M. Hart**, 67, of Livingston, Mont., on January 30, 2009. After earning a master's in geography from the Univ. of Colorado, he served in the Army with the 66th Engineer Corps Topographic Co. While in Vietnam he received the Bronze Star and the Meritorious Unit Commendation. He entered the National Park Service in 1968 and worked as a ranger at numerous parks over the next 36 years, including Yosemite and Cape Cod National Seashore, receiving the Dept. of the Interior's Superior Service award in 1993. Upon retiring in 2001, he received the Commander's Award for Civilian Service from the Dept. of the Army. After retiring he hiked the Appalachian Trail from Georgia to Maine. He then returned to the NPS in several acting superintendencies. Survivors include wife Sally (Jensen), daughter Wendy Ross '91, and son Chris.

Christina Ross Middlebrook, 67, of San Francisco, Calif., on January 20, 2009. With a master's degree from the Univ. of Chicago School of Social Work, she practiced psychotherapy for 40 years at Presbyterian Hospital in San Francisco, and in private practice. She became a licensed Jungian analyst in 1985 and was an active member of the C.G. Jung Institute of San Francisco. After being diagnosed with metastatic breast cancer in 1991, she wrote a book entitled *Seeing the Crab: A Memoir of Dying Before I Do*. Survivors include husband Jonathan, sons Ethan and James, daughter Maggie Araya, stepdaughters Leah and Sophie Middlebrook, and five grandchildren.

64 **Anne Hamant Shea**, 65, of Greece, N.Y., on July 16, 2008. With a master's in Spanish from Middlebury, she was a teacher of foreign languages at Olympia High School in Greece for 33 years. Survivors include husband Michael, sons Michael and Timothy, seven grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

78 **Diana Schlessinger Pitt**, 52, of New York, N.Y., on February 2, 2009. Her early career was in publishing before she became an editor at the Metropolitan Museum of Art in NYC. She is survived by her parents and son Nicholas.

LANGUAGE SCHOOLS FACULTY

Henry H. H. Remak, 92, of Bloomington, Ind., on February 12, 2009. Born in Berlin, Germany, he arrived at the Sigma Alpha Mu fraternity at Indiana Univ. in 1936 as part of an international YMCA scholarship program to assist young Jewish refugee scholars. At Indiana, he became a professor of German, comparative literature, and West European studies as well as vice chancellor and dean of faculties and director of the institute of advanced studies. He taught at the German School in the summers of 1958 and 1960 and was the director of the school from 1967–1971. Survivors include wife Ingrid, sons Andy, Bruce, and Ron, daughter Heidi, seven grandchildren, and one great-grandchild.

LANGUAGE SCHOOLS

45 **Margaret Doucoumes Burrell**, 87, MA English, of Queensbury, N.Y., on January 28, 2009. She taught English and Latin in high schools in New Hampshire before joining the English dept. at the Madeira School in Greenway, Va. For six years she was also on the faculty at St. Lawrence Univ..

53 **Glenn L. Hebert**, 80, MA French, of Chicago, Ill., on December 29, 2008. He taught French in various schools and universities, including the Univ. of Chicago and Loyola Univ., and was also a Midwest sales manager for Penguin Books.

Moses D. Stivers, 94, MA Spanish, of Middletown, N.Y., on January 12, 2009. After working for the Coca-Cola Company in Central and South America, he joined the faculty of Orange County Community College as a Spanish professor, retiring in 1979.

55 **Alexander H. Revell III**, 83, MA English, of Rosemont, Pa., on January 6, 2009. After serving as a second lieutenant in the Marine Corps during WWII, he worked at The Hill School for 37 years teaching English, serving as chairman of the English department, and coaching football, ice hockey, baseball, and tennis. He also owned and operated The Heritage Book Shop with his wife for 20 years.

61 **Celina J. Davis**, 85, MA English, of Clifton Park, N.Y., on January 15, 2009. She was a librarian and English teacher in Pawling (N.Y.) Central schools, and retired from John F. Kennedy School in Somers, N.Y., in 1988.

65 **Shirley Kwasniki Beauchamp**, 73, MA French, of Lanesboro, Mass., on December 30, 2008. She taught French and Spanish at various high schools, retiring in 1999 from Pittsfield (Mass.) High School. She also taught adult education at Berkshire Community College.

Marie A. Bradshaw, 74, MA French, of White Plains, N.Y., on December 21, 2008. After earning a Ph.D. in French from Fordham Univ., she was on the faculty of Good Counsel High School and Good Counsel College in White Plains, and was a professor of French at Pace Univ. For over 30 years she was a member of the Sisters of the Divine Compassion.

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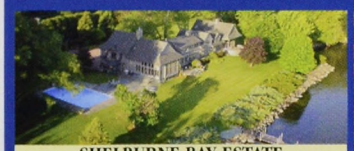

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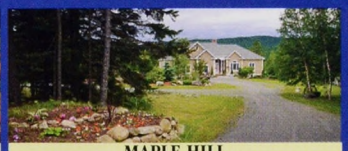

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Home Coming

After 15 years of near constant travel, a nomad puts down roots.

By Elizabeth A. Toder '90

A few years ago, I bought an apartment in New York. The city had been my home base for a while. Since serving as a Peace Corps volunteer in Thailand in the early 1990s, I've shuttled between Asia and the U.S. in my work as an activist for community organizations in developing countries. But as a single woman approaching her 40th birthday, I was feeling a pull to give my home base a more permanent structure.

After eight months of scouring real-estate ads, meeting brokers, and visiting open houses, I found a listing in the *New York Times* that interested me: a garden co-op in a Cobble Hill, Brooklyn, townhouse. The place certainly had its quirks. The railroad flat seemed to have four rooms, but no real bedroom in its 720 square feet. The front of the apartment was open for the first 20 feet, and then confronted a bizarre half-wall with a large window-shaped cutout and no connecting walls. The kitchen featured exposed brick, subway tile, and mismatched appliances. Beyond was a tiny bathroom with a miniature sink barely hanging on to the wall and an original claw-foot bathtub. The final 6-by-7-foot room was a mess: rotting plywood flooring; a small, plastic-laminate window with a broken sash; and a dropped ceiling that had started to drop even further at the edges. Still, the flat had some lovely features, including 100-year-old pumpkin-pine floors and a garden that had a lot of potential. I was smitten.

Immediately upon closing, I enlisted my family to help in renovations. My brother, David, is a licensed architect and my mother, a practiced home renovator. I'd serve as the general contractor. I wanted to build a new bathroom in the current bedroom alcove, which would necessitate new plumbing. My mom suggested turning the current kitchen into a proper bedroom, and she recommended transforming the current bath into a laundry, a priceless decision. Mom was irked that there were *no* closets, so she proposed that we divide a walk-in pantry into three separate closets: a hall closet, a large bedroom closet, and an open linen closet in the new bathroom.

As general contractor, I wanted to find distinct craftspeople for each job and do a lot of the work myself—to save costs, to learn new skills, and to inject creativity into my home. I also knew that I would enjoy it. After work and on weekends, I demolished. I wore weathered Carhartts, drank beer, and listened to a classic rock station. I made a mess and cleaned it up again. I bought a handheld sanding machine for ceiling beams, an eight-foot ladder, and a drill gun. I used a crowbar to uncover brick in the bathroom, going through Sheet rock, wood lath, and cement layers.

I finally called in a general contractor for the electrical work, plumbing, Sheetrocking, tile work, masonry, and scraping 100 years' worth of paint from the flat's window trim, doors, and doorframes. Meanwhile, I focused on details. Relying on my subscription to *This Old House*, I learned how to boil the paint off of original black porcelain doorknobs and mortise locks. I visited an architectural salvage shop in Manhattan and bought old glass knobs for my doors. I also found antique coat hooks for a coat rack I constructed for my foyer, using a scrap from the yellow pine wood as the baseboard. For finishing touches, I gravitated to my traveler side. On one of my trips to Cambodia, I hauled back French-style concrete tiles for the new laundry floor and wine-colored silk material to make living room curtains.

After more than two years of dust, sweat, and tears, my house was a home. I would do it again in a minute. Just don't tell my family that I've begun browsing the real-estate section for my next project.

Illustration by Stefanie Augustine

PROBLEM

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